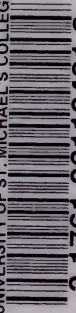


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A CONCORDANCE  
TO THE  
WORKS  
OF  
ALEXANDER POPE

BY  
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*With an Introduction*

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## INTRODUCTION.

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IN the course of revising the proofs of this Concordance, I noted a few peculiarities of Grammar and Metre; and these, at the Compiler's request, are now collected and prefixed by way of Introduction to his work.

Every student of Modern English, and indeed every Englishman who wishes to use English words correctly, will find help from knowing how Pope used them. Pope's own words :

“Correct with spirit,”

exactly express the merits of his style. “A man may correct his verses,” says Walsh, Pope's early patron and able critic, “till he takes away the true spirit of them :” but, with Pope, every correction was an improvement in “spirit” as well as in correctness. The instances given by Johnson in his Lives of the Poets are extremely interesting as proofs of the fastidiousness with which each syllable was weighed by the Poet before a couplet was finally dismissed as complete. The motive of each change can generally be traced; and, although in many cases the later version may depart further from the original than the earlier, yet there cannot be a doubt that, in each case, euphony and force are gained by the correction. Take as a specimen Iliad, book viii., v. 687 :

1st version—“As when in stillness of the silent night.”

Here the pause on “when” is excessive, and the repetition of the same vowel sound in “silent” and “night” is objectionable. Hence :—

2nd version—“As when the moon in all her lustre bright.”

There is a little want of pause and dignity here : and the collocation of the *l*-sounds is not euphonic. Hence :—

3rd and last version—“As when the moon, refulgent lamp of night.”

The second line of the couplet is :—

1st version—“O'er Heaven's clear azure sheds her silver light.”

“Sheds” is not so suitable to “o'er” as “spreads :” and “pure” suggests itself as alliterative with the *p* and *r* in “spreads.” Hence :—

2nd version—“O'er Heaven's pure azure spreads her sacred light.”

But here we are met with an unpleasant repetition in “pure” and “azure,” and consequently “clear” is once more restored.

3rd version—“O'er Heaven's clear azure spreads her sacred light.”

"Of these specimens," adds Dr. Johnson, "every man who has cultivated poetry, or who delights to trace the mind from the rudeness of its first conceptions to the elegance of its last, will naturally desire a greater number; but most other readers are already tired, and I am not writing only to poets and philosophers."

It might have been feared that euphony, where so carefully studied, might occasionally interfere with correctness of language. But no such danger need be apprehended in Pope, at least not in Pope's original Poems. The *Iliad* and *Odyssey*, no doubt, are injured by an excessive avoidance of colloquial terms and an excessive use of the conventional phraseology current in the elevated poetry of the eighteenth century: in the *Odyssey*, for example, a man is a "swain," a woman is a "fair," a bed is an "alcove," a cloak is a "vest," and Eumæus "launches the purple tide" from the throats of two pigs with his "cutlass." But there are few faults of this kind in Pope's original Poems, especially in the *Satires* and *Essays*: there the language is entirely subordinated to the thought, in accordance with Pope's own definition of wit—"justness of thought and facility of expression." The "Song by a Person of Quality" is a sufficient proof that Pope was not one of those who

"— by Numbers judge a Poet's song,  
And smooth or rough, with them is right or wrong.  
In the bright Muse though thousand charms conspire,  
Her voice is all these tuneful fools admire." *E.C.* 340.

Equally sober was he in rejecting conceits and quaintnesses of style. He will not for a moment tolerate Wycherley's hint that method is inconsistent with Poetry: "I must take notice of what you say of 'my pains to make your dulness methodical;' and of your hint that 'the sprightliness of wit despises method.'" This is true enough, no doubt, if by wit you mean no more than fancy or conceit; but in the better notion of wit considered as propriety, surely method is not only necessary for perspicuity and harmony of parts, but gives beauty even to the minute and particular thoughts which receive an additional advantage from those which precede or follow in their due place. You remember a simile Mr. Dryden used in conversation, of feathers in the crowns of the wild Indians, which they not only choose for the beauty of their colours, but place them in such a manner as to reflect a lustre on each other." To the same effect he writes to Walsh, "To bestow heightening on every part is monstrous; some parts ought to be lower than the rest; and nothing looks more ridiculous than a work, where the thoughts, however different in their own nature, seem all on a level. . . . People seek for what they call wit on all subjects and in all places; not considering that nature loves truth so well that it hardly ever admits of flourishing. Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty: it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve."

Pope's English is not only correct, it is also, as Dryden's is, modern. There is no substantial difference between it and the English of the present day, except that Pope is more exact than most modern authors in the use of words. It would be an interesting subject to consider the causes that originated the subtle differences that effectually distinguish the English of Shakespeare and the English of Milton from the English of Dryden, who is the first author of the Period of Modern English. Bunyan, De Foe, Fox, are all more archaic and less modern than Dryden. Set a passage from "Pilgrim's Progress" by the side of another from Dryden, and you would take Dryden's to be the later by a century. To what extent French influence and court influence may have modified the language, or the introduction of the rhyming drama may have simplified the idiom by the exclusion of the old Elizabethan Periodic structure, this is not the

place to consider, but whatever the causes may have been, the fact is certain, that we may glance down page after page of this Concordance without finding a line or phrase that might not have been written in the nineteenth century.

It is Pope's modernness, as well as correctness, that makes him so valuable a model for the student of modern English. I know few better or more valuable lessons in the choice of English words than, after reading a passage of Pope, to shut the book and to have the verses repeated with blanks here and there for the student to fill up. By comparing one's failures with the original, one learns to appreciate the unerring exactitude with which Pope elaborated every couplet till it reached absolute perfection. Pope is one of the few poets whose lines cannot be misquoted with impunity. Many of his couplets would be seriously impaired by the change of an epithet, the transformation of a word, nay, even the alteration of a vowel or consonant. Byron was probably not far wrong in calling Pope a "poet of a thousand years." Pope's ideal of a poet was not a noble one, but, such as it was, he rose to its full height. "It seems," he says, in a letter to Walsh, "not so much the perfection of sense to say those things that have never been said before, as to express those best that have been said oftenest." This Pope has done: he has expressed the common-places of criticism and of morality in such language as is recognised to be not only the best, but, now, the only possible way of expressing them. We pass to some of the peculiarities of Pope's language. It will be convenient to classify them under Words, Idioms, Metre.

**WORDS.** *Spelling.* Words are often abbreviated by Pope to an extent not now customary. Thus *Penny-worth* is pronounced *penn'orth*, *casuistry* is pronounced as a trisyllable and *influence* as a disyllable. (Stúrgeón is an exception.)

This abbreviation is often expressed in the spelling. Hence *confus'dly*; *cov'nant*; *dev'l* as well as *devil*; *clam'rous*; *di'mond* as well as *diamond*; *flat'ter* (except twice); *gall'ry*; *gen'ral* seventeen times, *general* once; *ign'rance*; *immac'late*; *intemprate*; *int'rest*; *Marybone*; *'Pothecaries*. *Though* is, I believe, almost always spelt *tho'*, and *through*, *thro'*.

Many of these abbreviated pronunciations are common in the Elizabethan Poets. The Possessive inflection of a Noun in *s* is now represented by *'s*, except in polysyllabic words. Pope does not appear to have recognised this rule. He has *Cynthus'*, *Lewis'*, *mistress'*, *Nilus'*, *Parnassus'*, *Peleus'*, *Phæbus'*, *Rabelais'*, *Rufus'*, *Thames'*. On the other hand he has three times *Thames's*, once *Pegasus's*, and also *Pythagoras's*. *Mexico's* is once used as a Plural.

Under the head of spelling it may be worth while saying a word about Pope's use of capitals. They are irregularly used, but seem occasionally intended to express emphasis, serving much the same purpose as modern Italics. Thus:—

"Let Us be fix'd and our own Masters still." *S.* ii. 180.

"Man never Is but always to be blest." *E.M.* i. 96.

"Who copies Yours or Oxford's better part." *M.E.* iii. 243.

"Why should not We be wiser than our Sires?" *S.* v. 44.

"As in the gentle reign of My Queen Anne." *I.H.* iii. 4.

"That rails at dear Lepell and You." *Mi.* vi. 10.

Occasionally antithesis seems to suggest sufficient emphasis for capitals:—

"To squander These and Those to hide again." *M.E.* iii. 14.

But in many cases there is manifest inconsistency. Compare :—

“ When love is liberty and nature Law.” *E.A.* 92.

and—

“ When Love was Liberty and Nature Law.” *E.M.* iii. 208.

*Old forms of words.* The Participial form without final *u* is \* occasionally found : “ I had *chose*,” *Mi.* ix. 51 ; “ more had she *spoke*,” *D.* iv. 605 ; “ Or what was *spoke* at Cressy or Poitiers,” *S.* iii. 100 ; “ are *spoke*,” *S.* v. 308 ; “ have I *swore*,” *Mi.* ix. 67 ; “ You’ve played and lov’d and *eat* and *drank* your fill,” *S.* vi. 323. The Participial use of *drank* in the last instance is perhaps a slip. As a rule Pope avoids the use of the forms in *a* even as Past Tenses. Thus *rang* and *sang* do not occur, and, as in Milton, *sung* and *rung* are used to represent both the Passive Participle and the Active Past Tense.†

Occasionally Pope discards *strong* forms in favour of *weak* forms that have not been sanctioned by modern usage : *shin’d*, *thriv’d*.

The rule observed by the Translators of our Bible that *ye* is the Subjective and *you* the Objective form, is disregarded by Pope, no less than by Shakespeare :

“ I’ll tell *ye*.” *E.* vi. 26. “ Horace long before *ye*.” *E.S.* i. 7.

*’Em* is not uncommonly used for *them*, even in serious passages. There are indications that it was thought more appropriate for women than for men. It is twice used in the last line of Pope’s most impassioned poem :—

“ The well-sung woes will sooth my pensive ghost ;  
He best can paint *’em* who shall feel *’em* most.” *E.A.* 366.

See also *ib.* 86 ; *W.F.* 104 ; *D.* ii. 116.

It is, as is now generally known, a contraction not of *them*, but of the old form *hem*, and, although not common in Shakespeare, is very frequent in the “ Henry VIII.” and in other plays of Fletcher and contemporary dramatists.

*Words used in peculiar senses.* Pope is exact but not pedantical in his use of words. Hence his use is generally the modern use. In a few cases, as in the well-known *opinion*—which has only during the last generation acquired the meaning of *judgment*—slight changes are discernible :—

“ Take Nature’s path and mad *Opinion*’s leave.” *E.M.* iv. 29.

“ They talk of principles, but *notions* prize.” *E.C.* 265.

*Enormous* appears to be used for that which is *out of measure* or *anomalous* in :—

“ Th’ *enormous* faith of many made for one.” *E.M.* iii. 242.

*Complacence* seems used for *complaisance* in :—

“ With mean *complacence* ne’er betray your trust.” *E.C.* 583.

*Flagrant* is used literally in :—

“ And Tutchin *flagrant* from the scourge below.” *D.* ii. 143

\* The *n* had been occasionally dropped as early as the Thirteenth Century.

† In the *Plural* of the Past Tense, the forms *rung*, *sung*, are sanctioned by the usage of early English. But neither Milton nor Pope limits their use to the *Plural* :

“ Next *Ægon sung* while Windsor groves admired.” *A.* 55.

**IDIOMS.** It is Pope's custom—and a custom that has manifest conveniences in spite of its antagonism to the established rules of grammar—to use a Plural Verb after a series of singular Nouns connected by *or*. Pope seems justified by logic. A negation when made about several subjects, seems to justify a Plural Verb. At all events Pope's ungrammatical idiom is much better English than it would be if made modernly grammatical.

"There where no Passion, Pride, or Shame *transport*." *E.S.* i. 97.

"And scarce *are* seen the prostrate Nile or Rhine." *M.E.* v. 28.

"Snuff or the fan *supply* each pause of chat." *R.L.* iii. 17.

"Whose table Wit or modest Merit *share*." *M.E.* iii. 241.

The same notion of an *implied Plural* probably justifies *yield* (which is not likely to be Subjunctive) in :—

"Try what the open, what the covert *yield*." *E.M.* i. 10.

*Was* is used for *were* :—

"Pity you *was* not Druggerman at Babel. *S.* viii. 33.

The preposition *but* is treated as though it were a conjunction with the ellipsis of a verb :—

"And perish all *but she*." *A.* 34.

*Than* is treated as a Preposition governing an object :—

"And lin'd with Giants deadlier *than 'em* all." *S.* viii. 275.

"The king of dykes *than whom* no sluice of Mud." *D.* ii. 273.

On the other hand :—

"But thinks his neighbour further gone *than he*." *E.M.* ii. 225.

Very seldom are there such irregularities as :—

"This *to* disclose is all thy guardian can." *R.L.* iii. 17.

"And drink the falling tears *each other* sheds." *E.A.* 350.

**Galicisms.** Pope's use of *the* is perhaps a result of French influence :—

"Where London's column pointing at the skies,  
Like a tall bully lifts *the* head and lies." *M.E.* iii. 340.

"Ev'n mitred Rochester would nod *the* head." *P.S.* 140.

"You might have held *the* pretty head aside." *E.ſ.S.* 3.

"Rous'd by the light, old Dulness heav'd *the* head." *D.* i. 257 ; *R.L.* 33.

The use of *critic'd* for *criticized* is perhaps also French. Add also "the most strong," and the accentuation of the last syllable in *essáy* (noun), *effórt*, *virtú* (of which the two first are similarly accented by Dryden). Add the pronunciation of *barrier* in :

"'Twixt that and Reason what a nice *barrier*,  
For ever sep'rate, yet for ever near." *E.M.* i. 223.

The frequent use of certain Adjectives after their nouns, e g, *divine*, is probably also a result, in part at least, of French influence.

**Abbreviated constructions.** Abundant specimens might be given of these. The following are a few of the more striking :—

"'Gainst Pallas, Mars ; ('gainst) Latona, Hermes arms." *R.L.* v. 47.

"Alive, ridiculous, and dead, forgot." *M.E.* ii. 248.

"No place so sacred from such fops is barr'd." *E.C.* 622.

The use of *but* for the Objective Relative with *not* is rare, as in :—

"Who ne'er knew joy *but* Friendship might divide." *Ep.* iii. 3.

"The sot a hero, (the) lunatic a king." *E.M.* ii. 268.

The use of the Relative for the Relative and Antecedent is probably a Latinism :—

"Who cannot flatter, and detest (those) *who* can." *S.* viii. 198.

"In *who* obtain defence or who defend." *E.M.* iv. 59.

"'Tis thus we riot while *who* sow it starve." *M.E.* iii. 24.

"Not but there are *who* merit other palms." *S.* v. 229.

The use of a Relative after an Antecedent implied in a preceding Possessive Adjective is not uncommon :—

"Yet shun *their* fault *who* scandalously nice." *E.C.* 556.

*Archaisms.* These are very rare. Pope uses once at least the old prefix *y-* in *y-fed*; he has once "*a* God's name." It is rare for him to dispense with *self* as in :—

"The poor contents *him* with the care of heaven." *E.M.* ii. 266.

The use of *which* after *same* is perhaps archaic in :—

"The *same which* in a Sire the sons obeyed." *E.M.* ii. 213.

The sounding of *-ed* final is rare : it is sounded in *forkèd*, *P.S.* 231, and *wingèd* *E.C.* 86. The pronunciation of *satèllitès* as a quadrisyllable seems also archaic. Add :—

"At last Centlivre felt her voice *to* fail." *D.* ii. 411.

But Pope's principle archaism is the forcible use of the Subjunctive, which is one of his great beauties :—

"*Rise* Alps between us ! and whole oceans *roll*." *E.A.* 290.

"Swift *fly* the years and *rise* th' expected morn." *M.* 21.

In other cases after *till*, *before*, &c. Pope uses the Subjunctive more sparingly, though more frequently than we now use it :—

"Ridotta sips and dances *till* she *see*." *S.* i. 47.

"Choose a firm cloud *before* it *fall*." *M.E.* ii. 19.

"Suffice that Reason *keep* to Nature's Road." *E.M.* ii. 115.

"*That*" and "*who*." The Elizabethan distinction between *that* and *who* or *which* was that (1) *that* introduced something essential to complete the Antecedent, while (2) *who* or *which* introduced a new fact about the Antecedent. This valuable distinction was unfortunately unknown in Addison's time ; and the excessive use of *that* caused a reaction, which found a humorous expression in No. 78 of the Spectator.

"To Mr. SPECTATOR.

"The humble Petition of WHO and WHICH.

"Sheweth,

"THAT your Petitioners, being in a forlorn and destitute Condition, know not to whom we should apply ourselves for Relief, because there is hardly any Man alive who hath not injured us. . . .

We are descended of ancient Families, and kept up our Dignity and Honour many Years, till the Jacksprat THAT supplanted us. How often have we found ourselves slighted by the Clergy in their Pulpits, and the Lawyers at the Bar. Nay, how often have we heard in one of the most polite and august Assemblies in the Universe, to our great Mortification, these words, *That THAT that noble L—d urged*; which, if one of us had Justice done, would have sounded nobler thus, *That WHICH that noble L—d urged.*"

This Prayer is based upon a mistake; for *that* is the legitimate sovereign, while *who* and *which* are the Jacksprats. But Addison's example and possibly a general sense of the ambiguity arising from the use of *that* as a Relative Pronoun and Conjunction, stimulated the use of *who* and *which* even where, as is occasionally the case in Pope, they are not only incorrect but inelegant.

It would be useless to enumerate the instances where Pope uses *who* or *which* for *that*: they are legion, as the following references will shew:—

E.M. ii. 139; M.E. v. 9; S. viii. 182; Mi. ii. 22; S. iii. 57; S. v. 296; E.C. 631; S. iv. 131; E.M. i. 12; E.C. 514; M.E. ii. 130; D. iii. 53; D. iv. 95; E.S. i. 172; D. ii. 281; M.E. iii. 196; S. viii. 33; P.S. 41; S. vi. 244; E.C. 392; S. v. 131; A. 30; E.C. 201; S. vii. 40; M.E. i. 62.

I know but one instance where Pope seems to recognise the Elizabethan distinction:—

"Abuse the City's best good men in metre,  
And laugh at Peers *that* put their trust in Peter." *S.* i. 40.

"And taught his Romans in much better metre,  
To laugh at Fools *who* put their trust in Peter." *E.S.* i. 10.

In the first case *that* is essential to the Antecedent. Pope does not laugh at Peers, but only at *Peers that put their trust, &c.* In the second case, Pope laughs at Fools, *because they, since they, put their trust in Peter*; and therefore *who* is correct. Pope once at least uses *who* after *such*:—

"Let *such* teach others *who* themselves excel." *E.C.* 15.

*Antithesis.* Some specimens of Pope's Antithetical style may be useful as evidences of the paucity of types in which he moulded his verses. Over and over again the same kind of antithesis occurs. For example:—

"Good without noise; without pretension, great." *Ep.* vii. 4.

"Soft without weakness; without glaring, gay." *E.* iii. 66.

"Heady, not strong; o'erflowing, though not full." *D.* iii. 172.

"Plain, but not sordid; tho' not splendid, clear." *S.* ii. 48.

"Sincere, tho' prudent; constant, yet resign'd." *Ep.* ii. 2.

"So firm, yet soft; so strong, yet so refin'd." *Ep.* vi. 8.

"In action faithful, and in honour clear." *M.E.* v. 68.

"Compos'd in sufferings, and in joy sedate." *Ep.* vii. 3.

"Tho' stale, not ripe; tho' thin, yet never clear." *D.* iii. 170.

Some of these types of antithesis seem copied from Denham's well-known description of the Thames:—

"Though deep, yet clear; though gentle, yet not dull.  
Strong without rage; without o'erflowing, full."

Other instances of the double antithesis in a line are:—

"Teach oaths to gamesters, and to Nobles wit." *D.* i. 204.

"So sweetly mawkish, and so smoothly dull." *D.* iii. 171.

"Wit that can creep, and pride that licks the dust." *P.S.* 333.

A less justifiable method of producing an antithetical effect is to repeat some word unnecessarily, so as to supply as it were the missing fourth term in the rhetorical proportion. Pope is almost too fond of this device :—

- " *By strangers honour'd and by strangers mourn'd.*" *U.L.* 54.  
 " *A hireling scribbler or a hireling peer.*" *P.S.* 364.  
 " *At once the chaser and at once the prey.*" *W.F.* 81.  
 " *Or tir'd in search of wit or search of rhyme.*" *S.* ii. 86.  
 " *Sacred to social life and social love.*" *I.H.* iii. 22.  
 " *Who rules in Cornwall or who rules in Berks.*" *S.* iv. 104.  
 " *Who sings so loudly and who sings so long.*" *D.* ii. 268.  
 " *The slave that digs it and the slave that hides.*" *M.E.* iii. 110.  
 " *But what will grow on pride and grow on shame.*" *E.M.* ii. 194.

An ingenious and rare form of antithesis is :—

- " *Less wit than Mimic, more a wit than wise.*" *M.E.* ii. 48.

*Imitations of Shakespeare and Milton:—*

- " *Come with petitions fairly penn'd.*" *I.H.* ii. 65, s.  
 " *Break Priscian's head.*" *D.* iii. 162.  
 " *And makes night hideous.*" *D.* iii. 166.  
 " *All sly, slow things.*" *E.M.* iv. 226.  
 " *The stuff of which our dream is wrought.*" *M.E.* 148.  
 " *This vault of air, this congregated ball.*"\* *S.* iv. 27.  
 " *Her tresses staring from Poetic dreams.*"† *D.* iii. 17.  
 " *Puff'd nobility.*"‡ *S.* viii. 201.  
 " *The strong connections, nice dependencies.*" *E.M.* i. 30.  
 " *Is blest in what it gives and what it takes.*" *R.L.* iii. 168.

There are few imitations of Milton. In :—

- " *The yellow carp in scales bedropp'd with gold.*" *W.F.* 144.

there is perhaps a reminiscence of Milton's :—

- and—  
 " *Shew to the sun their wav'd coats dropp'd with gold,*"  
 " *Bernard rows his state,*" *D.* xii. 63.

is probably borrowed from Milton's description of the Swan, which :—

- " *Between her white wings mantling proudly rows  
 Her state with oary feet.*"

- Lastly,  
 recalls :—  
 " *This subtle thief of life, this paltry time,*" *S.* vi. 76.  
 " *How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of youth.*"

But there is not much of Milton's style in Pope, and the estimation in which

\* *Hamlet*, ii. 2, 310-15.

† " *With hair up-staring.*" *Tempest*, i. 2, 213.

‡ *Hamlet*, i. 2, 49.



Milton was held at the time may perhaps be illustrated by the following extract from Atterbury to Pope, in a letter dated July 15, 1722:—

"I hope you won't utterly forget what pass'd in the coach about Samson Agonistes. I shall not press you as to time, but some time or other I wish you would review and polish that piece. If upon a new perusal of it (which I desire you to make) you think as I do, that it is written in the very spirit of the Ancients, it deserves your care, and is capable of being improved with little trouble into a perfect model and standard of Tragick poetry."

*METRE. Words.* A few words are accented by Pope on a different syllable from that which is now accented: *effort*; *essay* (noun); *converse* (noun) *E.C.* 641, *converse E.M.* iv. 379; *Corneille*, *S.* v. 374, *Cornéille*, *D.* i. 285; *Poitiers*, *S.* iii. 100; *enrivate*, *S.* v. 153; *confessor* (so Dryden and Shakespeare); *virtu*; *gazette* once (so Dryden once); *gazettes* once (so Dryden all but once). The Verb *dictate* is always accented on the first syllable.

*Versification.* Pope's versification receives much illustration from the following letter elaborated by Pope, for the purpose of publication, from a letter to Cromwell, dated Nov. 25, 1710, and "grafted upon Mr. Walsh's stock." It expresses many of the rules on which Pope constructed his verses.

"Oct. 26, 1706.\*

"After the thoughts I have already sent you on the subject of English Versification, you desire my opinion as to some further particulars. There are indeed certain Niceties, which, tho' not much observed even by correct versifiers, I cannot but think deserve to be better regarded.

"It is not enough that nothing offends† the ear, but a good Poet will adapt the very Sounds, as well as Words, to the things he treats of. So that there is (if one may express it so) a Style of Sound. As in describing a gliding stream, the numbers should run easy and flowing; in describing a rough‡ torrent or deluge, sonorous and swelling; and so of the rest. . . .

"2. Every nice ear must (I believe) have observ'd that in any smooth English verse of ten syllables, there is naturally a Pause at the fourth, fifth, or sixth syllable. It is upon these that the ear rests, and upon the judicious change and management of which depends the variety of versification. For example,

"At the fifth :

' Where'er thy navy		spreads her canvass wings.'
---------------------	--	-----------------------------

"At the fourth :

' Homage to thee		and peace to all she brings.'
------------------	--	-------------------------------

"At the sixth :

' Like tracks of leverets		in morning snows.'
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"Now I fancy that, to preserve an exact Harmony and variety, the Pause at the 4th or 6th should not be continued above three lines together, without the interposition of another; else it will be apt to weary the ear with one continued tone, at least it does mine. That at the 5th runs quicker, and carries not quite so dead a weight, so tires not so much, tho' it be continued longer.

"3. Another nicety is in relation to Expletives, whether words or syllables, which are made use of purely to supply a vacancy; *do* § before verbs plural is absolutely such; and it is not improbable

\* The "Essay on Criticism" was published in 1711. But 1706 (see above) is probably not the true date of the letter.

† "'Tis not enough, no harshness gives offence,  
The sound must seem an echo to the sense." *E.C.* 364.

‡ "Soft is the strain when Zephyr gently blows,  
And the smooth stream in smoother numbers flows;  
But when loud surges lash the sounding shore,  
The hoarse rough verse should like the torrent roar." *Ib.* 376-9.

§ "While expletives their feeble aid *do* join." *E.C.* 346.

but future refiners may explode *did* and *does*\* in the same manner, which are almost always used for the sake of rhyme. The same cause has occasioned the promiscuous use of *you* and *thou* to the same person, which can never be found so graceful as either one or the other.

"4. I would also object to the irruption of Alexandrine† verses of twelve syllables, which, I think, should never be allow'd but when some remarkable beauty or propriety in them atones for the liberty. Mr. Dryden has been too free of these, especially in his latter works.‡ I am of the same opinion as to Triple Rhimes.

"5. I could equally object to the repetition of the same Rhimes§ within four or six lines of each other, as tiresome to the ear thro' their Monotony.

"6. Monosyllable || Lines unless very artfully managed, are stiff, or languishing; but may be beautiful to express Melancholy, Slowness, or Labour.¶

"7. To come to the Hiatus, or Gap between two words, which is caus'd by two vowels opening\*\* on each other (upon which you desire me to be particular); I think the rule in this case is either to use the Cæsura, or admit the Hiatus, just as the ear is least shock'd by either; for the Cæsura sometimes offends the ear more than the Hiatus itself, and our language is naturally over-charg'd with consonants. As for example; if in this verse,

‘The old have Int’rest ever in their eye,’

we should say, to avoid the Hiatus,

‘But th’ old have int’rest.’

The Hiatus which has the worst effect, is when one word ends with the same vowel that begins the following; and next to this, those vowels whose sounds come nearest each other, are most to be avoided. . . . To conclude, I believe the Hiatus should be avoided with more care in poetry than in Oratory; and I would constantly try to prevent it, unless where the cutting it off is more prejudicial to the sound than the Hiatus itself."

From the rules in the first five paragraphs of this letter Pope seldom deviates. Except in the Messiah, Alexandrines are rarely found, and he generally observes the rule of the varied pause.

The following are instances of his use of monosyllabic or nearly monosyllabic ines, which he often employs to denote contempt:—

“Of hairs, or straws, or dirt, or grubs, or worms.” *P.S.* 170.

“She saw poor Phillips creep like Tate’s poor page.” *D.* i. 105.

“And strains from hard-bound brains eight lines a year.” *P.S.* 182.

In order to break what would otherwise be a monotonous smoothness, Pope often

\* Dryden is a great offender in this point:

“In shipping such as this the Irish kern  
And untaught Indian on the stream *did* glide  
Ere sharp-keeled boats to stem the flood *did* learn  
Or fin-like oars *did* spread from either side.”

*Annus Mirabilis, 1666.*

*Smilinda* (*Mi.* ix. 22) says:—

“She all the cares of Love and Play *does* know.”

But *Smilinda* is not supposed to speak in the choicest verse. Compare, as more to the purpose:—

“Ev’n rival wits *did* Voiture’s death deplore.” *E.* iv. 15.

† “A needless Alexandrine ends the song,

That, like a wounded snake, drags its slow length along.” *E.C.* 356.

‡ Pope expresses his eulogy on Dryden in an Alexandrine:

“But Dryden taught to join

The varying verse, the full-resounding line

The long majestic March, and Energy divine.” *S.* v. 269.

§ “While they ring round the same unvary’d chimes

With sure returns of still expected rhymes.” *E.C.* 349.

|| “And ten low words oft creep in one dull line.” *Ib.* 347.

¶ “When Ajax strives some rock’s vast weight to throw.” *Ib.* 370.

\*\* “Though oft the ear the open vowels tire.” *Ib.* 345.

lays a metrical accent on an unemphatic syllable short in quantity, placing after it an emphatic monosyllable, long in quantity, without the metrical accent:—

“ Where one step broken *thé great* scale's destroyed.” *E.M.* i. 244.

“ Down with the Bible, up with *thé Pope's* arms.” *D.* ii. 82.

“ Now night descending *thé proud* scene was o'er.” *D.* i. 89.

“ Swears, like Albutius *á good* cook away.” *S.* ii. 64.

“ The lines, tho' touch'd but faintly *áre* drawn right.” *E.C.* 22.

“ Drive to St. James's *á whole* herd of swine.” *M.E.* iii. 74.

“ When num'rous wax-lights *in bright* order blaze.” *R.L.* iii. 68.

Less frequently a trochee is found in the middle of the verse, or, as it might be better expressed in the case of Pope's verses, the metrical accent is laid on an unemphatic and short syllable, while the preceding syllable is long and emphatic:—

“ At night would swear him dropp'd *out of* the moon.” *S.* viii. 33.

“ Is the great chain that draws *all to* agree.” *E.M.* i. 33.

“ And chiefless armies doz'd *out the* campaign.” *D.* iv. 617.

“ Some rising genius sins *up to* my song.” *E.S.* ii. 9.

“ O'er a *learn'd* unintelligible place.” *S.* vii. 102.

For many of these harshnesses there is a special reason beside the general desire to gain variety. For example, there seems a wish to express a combination of *carelessness* and *care* in the following:—

“ Divided *between* carelessness and care.” *S.* vi. 291.

As regards Pope's use of Alliteration it may be worth while pointing out that his verses depend for their force and beauty almost more upon the artful combination of the vowel sounds than on the more obvious alliteration of the consonants. The use of the *o* sound to express solemnity is frequent.

“ Ye nymphs of Solyma begin the song.” *M.* i.

“ An honest man's the noblest work of God.” *E.M.* iv. 248.

“ And swelling organs lift the rising soul.” *E.A.* 272.

On the other hand a prevalence of *ũ* is always a sign of contempt or disgust:—

“ Then number'd with the puppies in the mud.” *D.* ii. 308.

“ The clam'rous crowd is hush'd with mugs of Mum.” *D.* ii. 385.

“ With Guns, Drums, Trumpets, Blunderbuss and Thunder.” *S.* i. 28.

“ And suck'd all o'er like an industrious Bug.” *D.* i. 130.

I believe it would be found that, as a rule, in Pope's more serious and solemn verses, he prefers to have a long vowel sound in the final rhyme (the way sometimes being prepared for it by a short vowel sound of a similar nature):—

“ The shrines all trembled and the *lamps* grew *pale*.” *E.A.* 112.

On the other hand, to produce a mock-heroic effect, the final rhyme is often a short vowel sound. A comparison of the rhymes of the Dunciad and Eloisa and Abelard would shew this to be generally true. A short vowel at the end following long and solemn

sounding vowels in the middle gives an effect of bathos very appropriate to the Dunciad :—

“ Loud thunder to its bottom shook the bog.” *D.* i. 329.

“ Slow rose a form in majesty of Mud.” *Ib.* ii. 326.

“ Now Henley lay inspir'd beside a sink  
And to mere mortals seem'd a Priest in drink.” *Ib.* ii. 426.

As regards Hiatus, Pope often elides *e* in *the*, but not, as Milton does, before a metrically accented syllable. At least I have not noted an instance like Milton's “*th' other*,” “from *th' egg*,” &c.

“ *Th'* enormous faith of many made for one.” *E.M.* iii. 242.

“ And love *th'* offender yet detest *th'* offence.” *E.A.* 192, &c.

But :—

“ Adieu to all the follies of *the*' age.” *S.* viii. 2.

“ Admires the jay *the* insect's gilded wings.” *E.M.* iii. 55, &c.

The use of *thine* and *mine* might have prevented Hiatus in the following instances ; but Pope very rarely uses these forms.

“ *Thy* offspring, Thames.” *W.F.* 172; “And make a long posterity *thy* own.” *D.* iv. 334; “*Thy own* point.” *E.M.* i. 283; “*Thy own* lord.” *Mi.* ix. 48; “Lamented in *thy end*.” *Ep.* xi. 8; “*Thy eyes*.” *M.* 86; “*Thy enemies*.” *E.M.* iv. 356; “*Thy eye*.” *E.A.* 122; “*My eye*,” *E.A.* 278, 332; “*Thy infant* thought.” *R.L.* i. 29; “*Thy instructions*.” *E.M.* iii. 172; “*Thy honour*.” *W.* 84; “*Thy own* importance know.” *R.L.* i. 35; “*Thy image*.” *E.A.* 268.

Add :—

“ Admire we then what earth's *low* entrails hold.” *S.* iv. 11.

“ Ah ! quit not the *free* innocence of life.” *E.* iv. 45.

Pope seems to have had a great aversion to *thine* and *mine* as archaic. He uses *thine* once in the Essay on Criticism, with the Metrical accent. But in the two passages where it is found in the Dunciad, without the Metrical accent; it seems intended to produce a bombastic and mock-heroic effect.

“ The world's just wonder and ev'n *thine*, O Rome.” *E.C.* 248.

“ Flow, Welsted, flow, like *thine* inspirer, Beer.” *D.* iii. 169.

“ Far Eastward cast *thine* eye from whence the Sun.” *Ib.* iii. 73.

Before taking leave of the subject of Pope's alliteration, it may be worth while to note his love of the sound of *s*. There are, I believe, nearly twice as many entries in the Concordance under *s*, as under any other letter. Possibly it is the combination of this sound with the exquisite variety of vowels, that induced Pope to select out of all his verses this couplet, as the “one by which he declared his ear to be most gratified” \* :—

“ Lo where Mœotis sleeps, and hardly flows

The freezing Tanais through a waste of snows.” *D.* iii. 87.

For Pope's Rhymes, see page xvii.

With these remarks—which owe their insertion to the Compiler's request, and not to the writer's sense of the necessity of an introduction—I venture to commend the following pages to all those who wish to be able to know at any moment how Pope used any English word in his Original Poems. However close may be our acquaintance with the best English Authors, a knowledge of Pope's “use” must always be of value: and an Englishman may wait more patiently for the ideal Dictionary of his native tongue if he can see before him, on a shelf in his library, next to the Concordance of Shakespeare, the Concordance to the Original Poems of Pope.—E. A. A.

March, 1875.

\* “The reason of this preference,” adds Dr. Johnson, “I cannot discover.”

## EXPLANATION OF ABBREVIATIONS, ETC.

Reference.	Number of Verses.	Reference.	Number of Verses.		
<i>A.</i> . . . . .	Autumn . . . . .	100	<i>Ep.</i> xvi. . . . .	Epitaph on the same . . . . .	8
<i>D.</i> i. . . . .	Dunciad, Book I. . . . .	330	<i>I.H.</i> i. . . . .	Imitation of Horace, Ep. i. 7. . . . .	84
<i>D.</i> ii. . . . .	" " II. . . . .	428	<i>I.H.</i> ii. . . . .	" " Sat. ii. 6. . . . .	221
<i>D.</i> iii. . . . .	" " III. . . . .	340	<i>I.H.</i> iii. . . . .	" " Odes iv. 1. . . . .	48
<i>D.</i> iv. . . . .	" " IV. . . . .	656	<i>I.H.</i> iv. . . . .	" " " iv. 9. . . . .	16
<i>E.</i> i. . . . .	Epistle to Harley . . . . .	40	<i>M.</i> . . . . .	Messiah . . . . .	108
<i>E.</i> ii. . . . .	" Craggs . . . . .	17	<i>M.E.</i> . . . . .	Moral Essays :	
<i>E.</i> iii. . . . .	" Jervas . . . . .	78	<i>M.E.</i> i. . . . .	Ep. I to Cobham . . . . .	265
<i>E.</i> iv. . . . .	" Miss Blount . . . . .	80	<i>M.E.</i> ii. . . . .	Ep. II. to a Lady . . . . .	292
<i>E.</i> v. . . . .	" the same . . . . .	50	<i>M.E.</i> iii. . . . .	Ep. III. to Bathurst . . . . .	402
<i>E.</i> vi. . . . .	" Lady F. Shirley . . . . .	32	<i>M.E.</i> iv. . . . .	Ep. IV. to Boyle . . . . .	204
<i>E.A.</i> . . . . .	Eloïsa to Abelard . . . . .	366	<i>M.E.</i> v. . . . .	Ep. V. to Addison . . . . .	72
<i>E.C.</i> . . . . .	Essay on Criticism . . . . .	744	<i>Mi.</i> . . . . .	Miscellaneous.	
<i>E. J.S.</i> . . . . .	Epilogue to "Jane Shore" . . . . .	50	<i>Mi.</i> i. . . . .	On Verses by Buckingham . . . . .	8
<i>E.M.</i> i. . . . .	Essay on Man, Ep. I. . . . .	294	<i>Mi.</i> ii. . . . .	Prologue for Dennis . . . . .	24
<i>E.M.</i> ii. . . . .	" " " II. . . . .	294	<i>Mi.</i> iii. . . . .	Macer . . . . .	26
<i>E.M.</i> iii. . . . .	" " " III. . . . .	318	<i>Mi.</i> iv. . . . .	{ To Moore, the Worm- Doctor . . . . .	40
<i>E.M.</i> iv. . . . .	" " " IV. . . . .	398	<i>Mi.</i> v. . . . .	To Mrs. M. B. . . . .	20
<i>E.S.</i> i. . . . .	Epilogue to Sat., Dial. I. . . . .	172	<i>Mi.</i> vi. . . . .	Answer to Mrs. Howe . . . . .	10
<i>E.S.</i> ii. . . . .	" " Dial. II. . . . .	255	<i>Mi.</i> vii. . . . .	Song, by a Person of Quality . . . . .	32
<i>Ep.</i> i. . . . .	Epitaph on Dorset . . . . .	14	<i>Mi.</i> viii. . . . .	On a certain Lady at Court . . . . .	12
<i>Ep.</i> ii. . . . .	" Trumbal . . . . .	12	<i>Mi.</i> ix. . . . .	The Basset-Table . . . . .	112
<i>Ep.</i> iii. . . . .	" Harcourt . . . . .	8	<i>Mi.</i> x. . . . .	On his Grotto . . . . .	14
<i>Ep.</i> iv. . . . .	" Craggs . . . . .	6	<i>Mi.</i> xi. . . . .	Verbatim from Boileau . . . . .	12
<i>Ep.</i> v. . . . .	" Rowe . . . . .	4	<i>Mi.</i> xii. . . . .	To Southern . . . . .	14
<i>Ep.</i> vi. . . . .	" Mrs. Corbet . . . . .	10	<i>O.</i> i. . . . .	Ode on St. Cecilia's Day . . . . .	134
<i>Ep.</i> vii. . . . .	" R. Digby . . . . .	20	<i>O.</i> ii. . . . .	Chorus of Athenians . . . . .	32
<i>Ep.</i> viii. . . . .	" Kneller . . . . .	8	<i>O.</i> iii. . . . .	Chorus of Youths and Virgins . . . . .	44
<i>Ep.</i> ix. . . . .	" Withers . . . . .	12	<i>O.</i> iv. . . . .	Ode on Solitude . . . . .	20
<i>Ep.</i> x. . . . .	" Fenton . . . . .	10	<i>O.</i> v. . . . .	Dying Christian to his Soul . . . . .	18
<i>Ep.</i> xi. . . . .	" Gay . . . . .	12	<i>P.C.</i> . . . . .	Prologue to "Cato" . . . . .	46
<i>Ep.</i> xii. . . . .	" Newton . . . . .	2	<i>P.S.</i> . . . . .	" to Satires, to Arbuthnot . . . . .	419
<i>Ep.</i> xiii. . . . .	" Atterbury . . . . .	8	<i>R.L.</i> i. . . . .	Rape of the Lock, Canto I. . . . .	148
<i>Ep.</i> xiv. . . . .	" Buckingham . . . . .	14	<i>R.L.</i> ii. . . . .	" " " II. . . . .	142
<i>Ep.</i> xv. . . . .	" One who would not be buried in Westminster Abbey . . . . .	4	<i>R.L.</i> iii. . . . .	" " " III. . . . .	178
			<i>R.L.</i> iv. . . . .	" " " IV. . . . .	176
			<i>R.L.</i> v. . . . .	" " " V. . . . .	150

Reference.	Number of Verses.	Reference.	Number of Verses.
S. i. - - - - Sat. I. from Hor. Sat. II., i.	156	S. viii. - - - - Sat. VIII. Donne versified, S. IV.	287
S. ii. - - - - , II. ,,	Sat. II., ii. 180	Sp. - - - - Spring - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	102
S. iii. - - - - , III. ,,	Ep. I., i. 188	Su. - - - - Summer - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	98
S. iv. - - - - , IV. ,,	Ep. I., vi. 133	U.L. - - - - Elegy on an Unfortunate Lady	82
S. v. - - - - , V. ,,	Ep. II., i. 419	U.P. - - - - Universal Prayer - - - - - - - - - - - -	52
S. vi. - - - - , VI. ,,	Ep. II., ii. 327	W. - - - - Winter - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	92
S. vii. - - - - , VII. Donne versified, S. II.	128	W.F. - - - - Windsor Forest - - - - - - - - - - - -	434

(*rep.*) denotes that the word recurs in the next line. Sometimes, but rarely, the recurrence is in the next line but one. This abbreviation has been borrowed from Mrs. Cowden Clarke's "Concordance to Shakspeare."

s, after a reference, means that the verse quoted was written by Swift.

A whole line in *Italics* denotes a grammatical change in the heading word, but the inflections of a verb stand as separate headings.

Compound words *formed with a hyphen* will be found under the heading of their first constituent: e.g., "air-built" under "air."

A word used only in the plural occupies the position the singular would have occupied, had it occurred: thus "antics" stands before "antichrist," &c.

\* \* This Concordance applies to all the Poems contained in the first authorised edition of Pope's Completed Works, edited by Warburton in 1751, except the Translations from Greek and Latin, the Adaptations of Chaucer, and the Imitations of English Poets. It contains every word in these poems, so that a glance will show whether or not Pope uses a given word. For example, "also" never occurs, nor does "towards." Of the minor poems found in subsequent editions, several are more or less doubtful and none were thought worthy of the poet by the friend to whom he bequeathed the care of his reputation.\* At first I intended to include them, and I had transcribed the necessary slips, but further consideration led me to the conclusion that they did not deserve a place in a work professing to extend the knowledge of Pope's diction and style. Curiosity may be gratified, but assuredly Art will not be elevated by attempts to disinter or embalm the failures and follies of Genius.

Into a work containing forty thousand references some errors will almost of necessity find their way. A list of "Corrigenda" will be found at p. 366. It is too long, and even now, perhaps, is not complete. To any one that will take the trouble to send the publisher additional corrections I shall be very grateful.

I cannot take leave of a work which has been my close companion for nearly three years, without expressing an earnest hope that it may do something to spread the knowledge of our noble Mother-tongue, or without acknowledging my obligations to the printers for the pains and care they have taken in producing a handsome volume.

E. A.

March, 1875.

\* One of them was avowedly rescued from the "rubbish and sweepings" of Pope's study.

## EXAMPLES OF IRREGULAR OR UNUSUAL RHYMES.

\* \* Rhymes to the eye, such as caprice, nice, are not included. A number in brackets after a word denotes how often the rhyme occurs.

<p>Abhor - - - { rhymes with } more - - - - S. iii. 65            air - - - - " atmosphere - D. iv. 423            " - - - - " star - - - - R. L. i. 107            appear'd - - " reward - - - D. ii. 25            awake - - - " speak - - - D. iv. 609            Baal - - - - " call - - - - " ,, 93            barrier - - - " near - - - - E. M. i. 223            beat - - - - " set - - - - S. v. 21            Berks - - - " remarks - - - S. iv. 103            besiege ye - " oblige ye - - I. H. i. 29            besieg'd - - " oblig'd - - - P. S. 207            bohea - - - " way - - - - R. L. iv. 155            born= borne " adorn - - - - W. F. 31            " - " return - - E. M. iii. 19            " - " scorn - - - M. E. ii. 59            " - " torn - - - - D. iv. 123            boy- - - - " Blois- - - - S. vi. 3            break- - - " crack - - - - P. S. 85            breath - - - " teeth - - - - S. vi. 300            Care - - - " war - - - - S. v. 272            chac'd - - - " pass'd - - - E. C. 709            chariots - - " garrets - - - D. ii. 23            chaste - - - " last - - - - S. iv. 79            cheat- - - - " forget - - - " ,, 93            choir- - - - " Prior - - - - D. ii. 123            city- - - - " fit ye- - - - E. J. S. 41            civil (4)- - " devil - - - - S. v. 41, &amp;c.            come - - - " room - - - - S. viii. 214            compelling- " Helen - - - - M. E. ii. 193            compose - - " vows - - - - M. i. ix. 87            conceive - - " give - - - - E. M. iv. 163            Corneille - " Ozell - - - - D. i. 285            Death - - - " breathe - - - E. iv. 19            desert - - - " heart - - - - E. C. 731            dictionary - " said I - - - - S. viii. 68            die - - - - " Paduasoy - - S. viii. 112            draws - - - " was - - - - P. C. 17            dull - - - - " school - - - - S. vi. 200</p>	<p>Ear - - - - { rhymes with } parterre - M. E. iv. 173            effort- - - " Earl's-Court. S. vi. 112            endu'd - - - " good - - - - E. M. iii. 13            enjoy- - - - " luxury - - - E. M. iii. 61            essays(noun) " ways - - - - D. ii. 361            eyes - - - - " precipice - - E. C. 158            Face - - - - " brass - - - - M. E. v. 57            " - - - - " mass - - - - E. iii. 15            fault (9) - - " thought, &amp;c. E. C. 422, &amp;c.            feast (2) - - " guest - - - - S. ii. 75, &amp;c.            " - - - - " rest - - - - I. H. i. 25            field - - - - " impelled - - M. E. i. 107            fierce (2) - - " verse - - - - S. i. 23, &amp;c.            figure - - - " bigger - - - S. vi. 298            Fleury - - - " fury - - - - E. S. i. 51            flood - - - - " nod - - - - D. iv. 241            fool - - - - " cowl- - - - E. M. iv. 199            " - - - - " dull - - - - E. S. ii. 132            " - - - - " owl - - - - D. i. 271            " - - - - " ridicule(3) M. E. ii 119, &amp;c.            " - - - - " skull - - - - E. J. S. 7            Gate - - - - " eat - - - - M. E. iii. 195            get - - - - " meat- - - - S. vii. 25            glare - - - - " war - - - - D. iii. 235            God - - - - " abode - - - D. iii. 133            " - - - - " road - - - - D. iv. 471            " - - - - " unaw'd - - D. iii. 223            " - - - - " wood - - - - E. M. iii. 155            grot - - - - " thought - - M. i. x. 9            guest - - - - " beast - - - - S. viii. 166            Hear - - - - " pray'r - - - M. E. iv. 141            heart - - - - " desert - - - E. M. iv. 253            " - - - - " pert - - - - M. i. ix. 65            heav'n - - - " ev'n - - - - E. A. 213            " - - - - " giv'n (8). E. M. ii. 265, &amp;c.            " - - - - " uneven - - M. E. iv. 143            hell - - - - " prevail- - - O. i. 87            join (14) - - " vine, &amp;c. - - D. i. 304, &amp;c.</p>
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xviii EXAMPLES OF IRREGULAR OR UNUSUAL RHYMES.

join'd (7)	{ rhymes with }	mind, &c. - <i>D.</i> iii. 179, &c.	Race - - -	{ rhymes with }	pass - - - -	<i>D.</i> iii. 155
joins - - -	"	mines - - - - <i>M.E.</i> iii. 131	" - - - -	"	peace - - - -	<i>S.</i> vi. 147
Knew - - -	"	too - - - - - <i>S.</i> vii. 1	relieves - -	"	gives - - -	<i>M.E.</i> iii. 269
known - - -	"	one - - - - - <i>E.M.</i> iii. 229	remain'd - -	"	land - - - -	<i>R.L.</i> iv. 154
Laugh - - -	"	safe - - - - - <i>E.C.</i> 450	return - - -	"	unborn - - -	<i>D.</i> i. 241
least - - -	"	jest - - - - - <i>S.</i> iv. 108	revere - - -	"	star - - - -	<i>M.E.</i> i. 89
Lintot - - -	"	print it - - -	rever'd - - -	"	heard - - - -	<i>S.</i> v. 27
Man - - - -	"	plain - - - - - <i>E.M.</i> i. 47	Rome (3) - -	"	doom, &c. <i>E.C.</i> 685, &c.	
martyr - - -	"	quarter - - -	rows - - - -	"	billet-doux -	<i>R.L.</i> i. 138
martyrs - -	"	Chartres - - -	Satires - - -	"	dedicators - -	<i>E.C.</i> 592
mast - - - -	"	plac'd - - - -	says Sir - - -	"	praise her - -	<i>Mi.</i> viii. 9
merit (3) - -	"	spirit - - - - - <i>S.v.</i> 384, &c.	seem - - - -	"	him - - - - -	<i>E.</i> iv. 3
minute - - -	"	in it - - - - - <i>M.E.</i> ii. 19	serve (2) - -	"	starve - - - -	<i>P.S.</i> 247, &c.
Molière - - -	"	here - - - - - <i>D.</i> i. 131	shade - - - -	"	dead - - - -	<i>E.M.</i> iv. 243
mourn - - -	"	adorn - - - -	shadows - - -	"	Meadows - <i>Mi.</i> vi. 3	
" - - - -	"	burn (2) - <i>E.M.</i> i. 277, &c.	share - - - -	"	commissioner -	<i>D.</i> iii. 183
" - - - -	"	return - - - -	shew - - - -	"	do - - - - -	<i>M.E.</i> i. 101
" - - - -	"	urn (3) - <i>M.E.</i> iv. 125, &c.	short (2) - -	"	court - - - -	<i>S.</i> i. 91, &c.
News - - - -	"	shoes - - - -	sluice - - - -	"	Arethuse - - -	<i>D.</i> ii. 341
night - - - -	"	doit - - - - - <i>S.</i> vi. 35	sphere - - - -	"	care - - - - -	<i>D.</i> iv. 431
Out-weighs-	"	huzzas - - - -	" - - - -	"	fair - - - - -	<i>E.M.</i> ii. 23
own - - - -	"	gone - - - - - <i>S.</i> v. 33	spoke - - - -	"	look - - - - -	<i>D.</i> iv. 51
" - - - -	"	none - - - - - <i>S.</i> iii. 179	state - - - -	"	eat - - - - -	<i>M.E.</i> iv. 157
" - - - -	"	shone - - - - - <i>S.</i> v. 276	" - - - -	"	that - - - - -	<i>S.</i> ii. 61
" - - - -	"	son - - - - - <i>S.</i> ii. 173	stone - - - -	"	on - - - - -	<i>D.</i> iii. 294
Paris - - - -	"	Maries - - - -	strong - - - -	"	tongue - - - -	<i>S.</i> vi. 172
pass - - - -	"	place - - - - - <i>S.</i> vii. 101	succeeds - -	"	spreads - - -	<i>E.M.</i> iv. 365
" - - - -	"	was - - - - - <i>S.</i> viii. 74	sudden - - -	"	pudden - - -	<i>Mi.</i> xii. 11
peer - - - -	"	shire - - - - - <i>P.S.</i> 364	swells - - - -	"	conceals - - -	<i>M.E.</i> ii. 189
peers - - - -	"	Poitiers - - - -	Take - - - -	"	weak - - - -	<i>E.M.</i> iv. 227
plac'd - - -	"	last - - - - - <i>S.</i> vi. 302	tea - - - - -	"	away - - - -	<i>R.L.</i> i. 62
poor - - - -	"	endure - - - -	" - - - -	"	obey - - - -	<i>R.L.</i> iii. 7
" - - - -	"	secure - - - - - <i>S.</i> viii. 140	" - - - -	"	stay - - - - -	<i>Mi.</i> ix. 27
" - - - -	"	sour - - - - - <i>S.</i> ii. 33	tears - - - -	"	theirs - - - -	<i>S.</i> viii. 284
" - - - -	"	store - - - - - <i>S.</i> ii. 117	Thames (3) -	"	beams, &c. <i>R.L.</i> ii. 3, &c.	
" - - - -	"	yore - - - - - <i>M.E.</i> iii. 351	throne - - - -	"	down - - - -	<i>D.</i> i. 29
pours - - - -	"	show'rs - - - -	turn - - - - -	"	morn - - - -	<i>M.E.</i> iii. 379
pow'r - - - -	"	more - - - - - <i>E.S.</i> i. 161	" - - - -	"	worn - - - - -	<i>E.C.</i> 446
precise - - -	"	immortalize - <i>S.</i> v. 53	Urn - - - - -	"	horn - - - - -	<i>D.</i> ii. 11
preferr'd - -	"	guard - - - - - <i>E.M.</i> ii. 161	Vernon - - -	"	concern one -	<i>S.</i> ii. 166
prepar'd - -	"	reward - - - -	Walls - - - -	"	capitals - - -	<i>P.S.</i> 215
priest - - - -	"	undrest - - - -	wit - - - - -	"	delight - - -	<i>E.C.</i> 237
prince - - - -	"	hence - - - - - <i>E.S.</i> ii. 60	" - - - -	"	forget - - - -	<i>E.S.</i> ii. 84
proud - - - -	"	good - - - - - <i>S.</i> viii. 19	" - - - -	"	yet - - - - -	<i>S.</i> v. 354
Race - - - -	"	grass - - - - - <i>E.M.</i> i. 210	won - - - - -	"	shown - - - -	<i>Mi.</i> ix. 39
" - - - -	"	Lucrece - - - -				



# CONCORDANCE

## TO THE POETICAL WORKS

### OF

# ALEXANDER POPE.

### A, AN—ABSURD.

- A, An.—Passim. A'.**  
To sound or sink in *cano* O or *A. D.* iv. 221  
And let, *a'* God's name ev'ry Fool and Knave *E.S.* i. 85
- Aaron.**  
Like *A.'s* serpent, swallows up the rest *E.M.* ii. 132
- Abandon'd.**  
There are as mad *a.* Critics too *E.C.* 611
- Abate.**  
Nothing to add, and nothing to *a.* *E.M.* i. 184
- Abbots.**  
Where slumber *A.* purple as their wines *D.* iv. 302
- Abchurch-Lane.**  
O learned Friend of *A.* *Mi.* iv. 33
- Abdicated.**  
Much future Ode, and *a.* Play *D.* i. 122
- A-bed.**  
The moon was up, and men *a.* *I.H.* ii. 194
- Abel.**  
That righteous *A.* was destroy'd by Cain *E.M.* iv. 118
- Abelard.**  
Yet, yet I love! From *A.* it came *E.A.* 7  
All is not Heav'n's while *A.* has part *E.A.* 25  
And is my *A.* less kind than they *E.A.* 44  
And once the lot of *A.* and me *E.A.* 98  
And make my soul quit *A.* for God *E.A.* 128  
Come, *A. I* for what hast thou to dread *E.A.* 257  
Thou, *A. I* the last sad office pay *E.A.* 321  
And ev'n my *A.* be lov'd no more *E.A.* 334
- Abhor.**  
Blockheads with reason wicked wits *a.* *D.* iii. 175  
'Tis the first Virtue, Vices to *a.* *S.* iii. 65  
*A.* a Perpetuity should stand *S.* vi. 247
- Abhorr'd.**  
The fiery soul *a.* in Catiline *E.M.* ii. 199
- Abhors.**  
That all beside, one pities, not *a.* *S.* vii. 5.
- Abides.**  
But in my breast the serpent Love *a.* *Su.* 68
- Abject.**  
To what base ends, and by what *a.* ways *E.C.* 520
- Able.**  
Reason, however *a.*, cool at best *E.M.* iii. 85  
Till I cry'd out: "You prove yourself so *a.*" *S.* viii. 82
- Ablest.**  
God knows may hurt your very *a.* head *S.* vi. 103
- Aboard.**  
They hire their sculler, and when once *a.* *S.* iii. 159
- Abode.**  
With reams abundant this *a.* supply *D.* ii. 90
- Surveys around her in the blest *a.* *D.* iii. 133  
Full in my view set all the bright *a.* *E.A.* 127  
Snatch me, just mounting, from the blest *a.* *E.A.* 287  
*Oh worthy thou of Egypt's wise a—s* *D.* iii. 207  
Pride still is aiming at the blest *a.* *E.M.* i. 125  
Here fix'd the dreadful, there the blest *a.* *E.M.* iii. 255  
On rifted rocks, the dragon's late *a.* *M.* 71  
Ambition first sprung from the blest *a.* *U.L.* 13  
As thine, which visits Windsor's fam'd *a.* *W.F.* 229
- Abortion.**  
Round him much Embryo, much *A.* lay *D.* i. 121  
*For new a—s, all ye pregnant fair* *D.* iii. 314
- Abound.**  
Words are like leaves, and where they most *a.* *E.C.* 309
- Abounds.**  
Barnard in spirit, sense, and truth *a.* *S.* iii. 85
- About.—Passim.**  
And write *a.* it, Goddess, and *a.* it *D.* iv. 252
- Abroad.**  
Did some more sober Critic come *a.* *P.S.* 157  
On wings of winds came flying all *a.* *P.S.* 218  
Half froth, half venom, spits himself *a.* *P.S.* 320  
Your wine lock'd up, your butler stroll'd *a.* *S.* ii. 13  
Your Country, chief in Arms, *a.* defend *S.* v. 3
- Abs-court.**  
Delightful *A.*, if its fields afford *S.* vi. 232
- Absence.**  
Say is not *a.* death to those who love *A.* 30  
Condemned whole years in *a.* to deplore *E.A.* 361
- Absent.**  
This mourned a faithless, that an *a.* love *A.* 3  
For their defrauded *a.* foals they make *D.* ii. 249  
Nor *a.*, they, no members of her state *D.* iv. 91  
*A.*, or dead, still let a friend be dear (*rep.*) *E.* i. 13  
Brutus for *a.* Portia sighs *O.* iii. 15  
Yet *a.* wounds an honest author's fame *P.S.* 292  
But Delia always; *a.* from her sight *Su.* 79  
And *a.* trees that tremble in the floods *W.F.* 214
- Absolute.**  
Lest God himself should seem too *a.* *E.C.* 549
- Absolves.**  
For God, not man *a.* our frailties here *E.A.* 316
- Absorbs.**  
What is this *a.* me quite *O.* v. 9
- Abstract.**  
*A.* what others feel, what others think *E.M.* iv. 45
- Absurd.**  
This arch *A.*, that wit and fool delights *D.* i. 221  
Just as *a.* for any part to claim (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 263  
'Tis phrase *a.* to call a Villain Great *E.M.* iv. 230  
Of all mankind, the creatures most *a.* *S.* v. 359

**Abundant.**

With reams *a.* this abode supply *D.* ii. 90  
In one *a.* shower of Cent. per Cent. *M.E.* iii. 372

**Abuse.**

*A.*, on all he lov'd, or lov'd him, spread *P.S.* 354  
*Let the two Curils of Town and Court a.* *P.S.* 380  
*A.* the City's best good men in metre *S.* i. 39

**Abus'd.**

This hour she's idoliz'd, the next *a.* *E.C.* 433  
Still by himself *a.*, or disabus'd. *E.M.* ii. 14  
Vice, thus *a.*, demands a Nation's care *E.S.* i. 128

**Abusive.**

And more *a.*, calls himself my friend *P.S.* 112

**Abyss.**

Shot to the black *a.*, and plung'd downright *D.* ii. 288  
Draw forth the monsters of th' *a.* profound *E.M.* iii. 221

**Academic.**

Or wanders wild in *A.* Groves *D.* iv. 490

**Accent.**

What's long or short, each *a.* where to place *S.* v. 207  
Of whose best phrase and courtly *a.* join'd *S.* viii. 48

**Accept.**

Osborne and Curl *a.* the glorious strife *D.* ii. 167  
*A.*, O GARTH, the Muse's early lays *Su.* 9  
*A.* the wreath which you deserve aloud *Su.* 57

**Accepted.**

Each pray'r *a.*, and each wish resign'd *E.A.* 210

**Accepting.**

Charms by *a.*, by submitting sways *M.E.* ii. 263

**Accepts.**

Pleas'd, she *a.* the Hero and the Dame *D.* iv. 335

**Accidents.**

For ills or *a.* that chance to all *E.M.* iv. 98

**Accomplish.**

Proud to *a.* what such hands design'd *M.E.* iv. 196

**Accomplish'd.**

Receive, great Empress! thy *a.* Son *D.* iv. 282

**Accord.**

Ready, by force, or of your own *a.* *S.* vi. 250

**Accorded.**

The lights and shades, whose well *a.* strife *E.M.* ii. 121

**According.**

Th' *a.* music of a well-mix'd State *E.M.* iii. 294  
Then each *a.* to the rank they bore *R.L.* iii. 34

**Account.**

Bring then these blessings to a strict *a.* *E.M.* iv. 269  
This day Tom's fair *a.* has run *Mi.* xii. 3  
*A.* for moral, as for nat'ral things *E.M.* i. 162  
Shall we, or shall we not, *a.* him so *S.* v. 51

**Accurst.**

Well might you wish for change by those *a.* *E.* iv. 39  
Oh fact *a.*, what tears has Albion shed *W.F.* 321

**Accus'd.**

Th' *A.* stood forth, and thus address'd the Queen *D.* iv. 420

**Accuser.**

A sharp *a.*, but a helpless friend *E.M.* ii. 154

**Acc.**

An *A.* of Hearts steps forth: the King unseen *R.L.* iii. 95  
And falls like thunder on the prostrate *A.* *R.L.* iii. 98

**Achilles.**

To touch *A.*' only tender part *D.* ii. 218

**Aching.**

No crawling void left aking in the breast *E.A.* 94  
With honest anguish, and an aching head *P.S.* 38

**Acid.**

Where bile, and wind, and phlegm, and *a.* jar *S.* ii. 71

**A-clock.**

And breaks our rest, to tell us what's *a.* *D.* iv. 444

**Acquir'd.**

Spoil'd his own language, and *a.* no more *D.* iv. 320  
Good from each object, from each place *a.* *E.M.* iv. 321

**Acquires.**

Mourn not, my SWIFT, at aught our realm *a.* *D.* i. 26

**Acquit.**

Why charge we Heav'n in those, in these *a.* *E.M.* i. 163

**Acre.**

To grant me this, and t'other *A.* *I.H.* ii. 18 s  
Piecemel they win this *a.* first, then that *S.* vii. 91  
*His Father's A—s who enjoys in peace M.E.* iv. 181  
A few paternal *a.* bound *O.* iv. 2  
Than in five *a.* now of rented land *S.* ii. 136

**Act.**

But as in graceful *a.*, with awful eye *D.* iv. 109  
The rising tempest puts in *a.* the soul *E.M.* ii. 105  
And when in *a.* they cease, in prospect rise *E.M.* ii. 124  
Th' Eternal *A.* educing good from ill *E.M.* ii. 175  
Oh wealth ill-fated! which no *a.* of fame *E.M.* iv. 299  
Between each *A.* the trembling salvers ring *M.E.* iv. 161  
That single *a.* gives half the world the spleen *R.L.* iv. 78  
And gets an *A.* of Parliament to rob *S.* vii. 143  
*Re-judge his a—s and dignify disgrace E.* i. 30  
With Edward's *a.* adorn the shining page *W.F.* 303  
*And a., and be, a coxcomb with success D.* i. 110  
Then build a new, or *a.* it in a plain *E.C.* 284  
Is not to *a.* or think beyond mankind *E.M.* i. 199  
He hangs between; in doubt to *a.* or rest *E.M.* ii. 7  
So two consistent motions *a.* the Soul *E.M.* iii. 315  
*A.* well your part, there all the honour lies *E.M.* iv. 191  
Must *a.* on motives powerful, tho' unknown *M.E.* iii. 112  
Conscious they *a.* a true Palladian part *M.E.* iv. 37  
Who sees him *a.*, but envies e'ry deed *P.C.* 25  
On various tempers *a.* by various ways *R.L.* iv. 61  
To *a.* consistent with himself an hour *S.* iii. 137  
Shall I, in London, *a.* this idle part *S.* vi. 125  
*A.* sins which Prisca's Confessor scarce hears *S.* vii. 40  
To *a.* a Lover's or a Roman's part *U.L.* 8

**Acting.**

See then the *a.* and comparing pow'rs *E.M.* iii. 95  
His pride in Reasoning, not in *A.* lies *M.E.* i. 118  
Amphibious thing! that *a.* either part *P.S.* 326

**Action.**

Man, but for that, no *a.* could attend *E.M.* ii. 61  
The *a.* of the stronger to suspend *E.M.* ii. 77  
Some place the bliss in *a.*, some in ease *E.M.* iv. 21  
His principle of *a.* once explore *M.E.* i. 27  
One spring of *a.* to ourselves is lost *M.E.* i. 42  
One *a.*, conduct; one, heroic love *M.E.* i. 134  
Too rash for Thought, for *A.* too refin'd *M.E.* i. 201  
In *a.* faithful, and in honour clear *M.E.* v. 68  
Which Betterton's grave *a.* dignify'd *S.* v. 122  
The Play stands still; damn *a.* and discourse *S.* v. 314  
Inclines our *a.*, not constrains our will *S.* vi. 281  
*On human a—s reason tho' you can M.E.* i. 25  
Not always *A.* shew the man; we find *M.E.* i. 109  
But grant that *a.* best discover man *M.E.* i. 119  
By *A.* ? those uncertainty divides *M.E.* i. 168  
Watch all their ways and all their *a.* guide *R.L.* ii. 88  
Your Arms, your *A.*, your repose to sing *S.* v. 395  
And reads more *a.*, hurries from a jail *S.* viii. 183  
*His a—s, passions', being's, use and end E.M.* i. 66

**Active.**

No crab more *a.* in the dirty dance *D.* ii. 319  
And, but for this, were *a.* to no end *E.M.* ii. 62  
*A.* its task, it prompts, impels, inspires *E.M.* ii. 68  
On morning wings how *a.* springs the Mind *S.* ii. 81  
Sometimes a Patriot, *a.* in debate *S.* iii. 27

**Actor.**

Sinks the lost *A.* in the tawdry load *S.* v. 333  
Himself a dinner, makes an *A.* live *S.* vii. 14  
For these are *a—s* too, as well as those *S.* viii. 223

**Acts.**

Perhaps *a.* second to some sphere unknown *E.M.* i. 58  
*A.* not by partial, but by gen'ral laws *E.M.* i. 146 & iv. 36

Self-love, the spring of motion, *a.* the soul *E.M.* ii. 59  
 And in one interest body *a.* with mind *E.M.* ii. 180  
*A.* to one end, but *a.* by various laws *E.M.* iii. 2  
 You'll find if once the monarch *a.* the monk *E.M.* iv. 201  
 She speaks, behaves, and *a.* just as she ought *M.E.* ii. 161

**Acute.**

You miss my aim, I mean the most *a.* *S.* viii. 70

**Adam.**

A thing which *A.* had been poss'd to name *S.* viii. 25

**Adamantine.**

In *a.* chains shall Death be bound *M.* 47  
 Arm'd in *a.* chains *Mi.* vii. 18

**Add.**

This glorious Youth, and *a.* one Venus more *D.* iv. 330  
 Proud to my list to *a.* one Monarch more *D.* iv. 600  
 Nothing to *a.*, and nothing to abate *E.M.* i. 184  
*A.* Health, and Pow'r, and ev'ry earthly thing *E.M.* iv. 159  
 But let me *a.*, Sir ROBERT's mighty dull *E.S.* ii. 133  
 Or *a.* one Patriot to the sinking state *E.p.* xiv. 4  
*A.* Nature's, Custom's, Reason's, Passion's strife *M.E.* i. 21  
 To change a Flounce, or *a.* a Furbelow *R.L.* ii. 100  
*A.* one round hundred, and (if that's not fair) (*rep.*) *S.* iv. 75  
 And *a.* new lustre to her silver star *W.F.* 290

**Added.**

An *a.* pudding solemniz'd the Lord's *M.E.* iii. 346  
 With *a.* years if life bring nothing new *Mi.* v. 5

**Adder.**

Fierce as a startled *A.*, swell'd and said *D.* iv. 373

**Addison.**

She deck'd like Congreve, *A.*, and Prior *D.* ii. 124  
 And we too boast our Garth and *A.* *D.* ii. 140  
 A Virgin here, and there an *A.* *M.E.* v. 62  
 And swear not *A.* himself was safe *P.S.* 192  
 No whiter page than *A.* remains *S.* v. 216

**Address.**

Each eager to present their first *A.* *D.* iv. 136  
 Like the last Gazette, or the last *A.* *E.S.* ii. 227  
 Th' *A.*, the Delicacy, stoops at once *M.E.* ii. 85  
 As some coy nymph her lover's warm *a.* *W.F.* 19

**Address'd.**

Th' Accus'd stood forth, and thus *a.* the Queen *D.* iv. 420  
 Then thus *a.* the pow'r, 'Hail, wayward Queen *R.L.* iv. 57  
 There to her Heart sad Tragedy *a-t* *D.* iv. 37

**Adds.**

That Casting-weight pride *a.* to Emptiness *P.S.* 177  
 Which *a.* new glory to the shining sphere *R.L.* v. 142  
*A.* to Christ's pray'r the Pow'r & Glory clause *S.* vii. 108  
 That *a.* this wreath of Ivy to thy Days *S.* 10

**Adieu.**

Farewell, ye woods! *a.* the light of day *S.* 94  
 Long lov'd, ador'd ideas, all *a.* *E.A.* 296  
*A.* Distinction, Satire, Warmth and Truth *E.S.* i. 64  
 WITNERS *a.* yet not with thee remove *E.p.* ix. 7  
*A.*, fond hope of mutual fire *I.H.* iii. 33  
*A.*, the heart-expanding bowl *I.H.* iii. 35  
 'Twas a fat Oyster—Live in peace—*A.* *Mi.* xi. 12  
*A.* to Virtue, if you're once a Slave *S.* iii. 118  
*A.*, if this advice appear the worst *S.* iv. 130  
*A.* to all the follies of the age *S.* viii. 2  
*A.*, ye vales, ye mountains, streams and groves (*rep.*) *W.* 89

**Adjourn.**

Our fate thou only canst *a.* *Mi.* iv. 37

**Adjust.**

*A.* their clothes, and to confession draw *S.* viii. 242

**Administer'd.**

Whate'er is best *a.* is best *E.M.* iii. 304

**Admiration.**

His gardens next your *a.* call *M.E.* iv. 113

**Admire.**

The Senior's judgment all the crowd *a.* *D.* ii. 289  
 See now, what Dulness and her sons *a.* *D.* iii. 228  
*A.* new light thro' holes yourselves have made *D.* iv. 126  
 And taught the world with reason to *a.* *E.C.* 101

To *a.* superior sense, and doubt their own *E.C.* 200  
 Her voice is all these tuncful foals *a.* *E.C.* 340  
 For foals *a.*, but men of sense approve *E.C.* 391  
 What, they *a.* him for his jokes *I.H.* ii. 107 s  
 Enough if all around him but *a.* *M.E.* i. 190  
 Not with those toys the female world *a.* *Mi.* v. 3  
 Not to *a.* is all the art I know *S.* iv. 1  
*A.* we then what Earth's low entrails hold *S.* iv. 11  
 In either case, believe me, we *a.* *S.* iv. 21  
 Go then, and if you can, *a.* the state *S.* iv. 28  
 To form, not to *a.* but be admir'd *S.* iv. 41  
*A.* whate'er the maddest can *a.* *S.* iv. 68  
 Show'd us that France had something to *a.* *S.* v. 275  
 Nor the vain itch t' *a.* and be admir'd *S.* viii. 10  
 And naked youths and painted chiefs *a.* *W.F.* 405

**Admired.**

Next Ægon sung, while Windsor groves *a.* *A.* 55  
 Oh just beheld and lost! *a.* and mourn'd *E.* i. 3  
 Then most our trouble still when most *a.* *E.C.* 502  
 And Vice *a.* to find a flatt'rer there *E.C.* 551  
*A.* such wisdom in an earthly shape *E.M.* ii. 33  
 No Arts essay'd, but not to be *a.* *E.p.* vi. 4  
 Th' advent'rous Baron the bright locks *a.* *R.L.* ii. 29  
 To form, not to admire, but be *a.* *S.* iv. 41  
 Nor the vain itch t' admire, and be *a.* *S.* viii. 10  
 Such was the life great Scipio once *a.* *W.F.* 257

**Admirer.**

Seek an *a.*, or would fix a friend *E.M.* iv. 44  
 Their happy Spots the nice *a.* take *M.E.* ii. 44

**Admiring.**

All comes united to th' *a.* eyes *E.C.* 250  
 Fanes, which *a.* Gods with pride survey *M.E.* v. 9

**Admires.**

*A.* the jay the insect's gilded wings *E.M.* iii. 55  
 A Nymph of Quality *a.* our Knight *M.E.* iii. 385  
 And ease thy heart of all that it *a.* *S.* iii. 76  
 That less *a.* the Palace than the Park *S.* iii. 113  
 Tho' justly Greece her eldest Sons *a.* *S.* v. 43  
 Mistake him not, he envies, not *a.* *S.* v. 133

**Admit.**

*A.* your Law to spare the Knight requires *E.S.* ii. 30  
 These shelves *a.* not any modern book *M.E.* iv. 140  
 Does not one table Bavins still *a.* *P.S.* 99  
 And part *a.* and part exclude the day *W.F.* 18

**Admitted.**

But thinks, *a.* to that equal sky *E.M.* i. 111

**Admits.**

Whate'er of mongrel no one class *a.* *D.* iv. 89  
 Or Change *a.* or Nature lets it fall *E.M.* iv. 115  
*A.*, and leaves them, Providence's care *M.E.* iii. 106

**Adonis.**

He struts *A.* and affects grimace *D.* ii. 202  
 Or soft *A.*, so perfum'd and fine *M.E.* iii. 73  
 Mourn'd *a.*, darling Youth *Mi.* vii. 10  
 In woods bright Venus with *A.* stray'd *Su.* 61  
 And break your bows, as when *A.* died *W.* 24

**Adopt.**

*A.* him Son, or Cousin at the least *S.* iv. 108

**Adore.**

Hear Jove! whose name my bards and I *a.* *D.* ii. 79  
 Bid her be all that makes mankind *a.* *E.* iii. 53  
 Wait the great teacher Death, and God *a.* *E.M.* i. 92  
 Are what ten thousand envy and *a.* *E.S.* i. 166  
 But die, and she'll *a.* you. Then the Bust *M.E.* ii. 139  
 Th' inscription value, but *a.* the rust *M.E.* v. 36  
 Which Jews might kiss, and Infidels *a.* *R.L.* ii. 8

**Ador'd.**

In peace, great Goddess, ever be *a.* *D.* iii. 119  
 Whole years neglected, for some months *a.* *E.* iv. 43  
 Long lov'd, *a.* ideas, all adieu *E.A.* 296  
 Be crown'd as Monarchs, or as Gods *a.* *E.M.* iii. 198  
 One great first father, and that first *a.* *E.M.* iii. 226  
 I joyless make my once *a.* *Alpeu* *Mi.* ix. 5  
 Her last good man dejected Rome *a.* *P.C.* 35  
 Propitious Heav'n, and ev'ry pow'r *a.* *R.L.* ii. 36  
 Why Angels call'd, and Angel-like *a.* *R.L.* v. 12

In ev'ry Clime *a. U.P.* 2

Or raise old warriors, whose *a.* remains *W.F.* 301

**Adores.**

Her too receive (for her my soul *a. D.* iv. 331

That NATURE our Society *a. D.* iv. 491

As the rapt Seraph that *a.* and burns *E.M.* i. 278

Then turns repentant, and his God *a. M.E.* i. 188

First, rob'd in white, the Nymph intent *a. R.L.* i. 123

**Adorn.**

Let op'ning roses knotted oaks *a. A.* 37

Till Peter's keys some christen'd Jove *a. D.* iii. 109

And a new Cibber shall the stage *a. D.* iii. 142

And shameless *Bilingsgate* her robes *a. D.* iv. 26

But ev'n those clouds at last *a.* its way *E.C.* 472

The spiry fir and shapely box *a. M.* 74

See a long race thy spacious courts *a. M.* 87

Proud Vice to brand, and injur'd Worth *a. S.* v. 227

These are the talents that *a.* them all *S.* vii. 79

Now leaves the trees, and flow'rs *a.* the ground *S.F.* 43

And with fresh bays her rural shrine *a. W.* 20

Like verdant isles the sable waste *a. W.F.* 28

And realms commanded which those trees *a. W.F.* 32

With Edward's acts *a.* the shining page *W.F.* 303

**Adorn'd.**

With softest manners, gentlest acts *a. E.* i. 4

By foreign hands thy humble grave *a. U.L.* 53

**Adriatic.**

Where, eas'd of Fleets, the *A.* main *D.* iv. 309

**Advance.**

She sees a Mob of Metaphors *a. D.* i. 67

Downward to climb, and backward to *a. D.* ii. 320

But who, weak rebels, more *a.* her cause *D.* iv. 86

Dunce scorn'd Dunce beholds the next *a. D.* iv. 137

Show all his paces, not a step *a. D.* iv. 266

But wherefore waste I words? I see *a. D.* iv. 271

Some ne'er *a.* a judgment of their own *E.C.* 408

Thence Arts o'er all the northern world *a. E.C.* 711

Nor one that Temperance *a. I.H.* i. 61

See lofty Lebanon his head *a. M.* 25

Tho' what he learns he speaks, and may *a. M.E.* i. 3

Spontaneous beauties all around *a. M.E.* iv. 67

See, shady forms *a. O.* i. 65

Not to go back, is somewhat to *a. S.* iii. 53

*A.* thy golden Mountain to the skies *S.* iv. 73

*A.* and conquer! go where glory calls *S.* vi. 47

**Advanc'd.**

But more *a.*, behold with strange surprise *E.C.* 223

Old Father Thames *a.* his reverend head *W.F.* 330

**Advances.**

No thought *a.*, but her Eddy Brain *M.E.* ii. 121

My Lord *a.* with majestic mien *M.E.* iv. 127

**Advantage.**

True Wit is Nature to *a.* dress'd *E.C.* 297

Count all th' *a.* prosperous Vice attains *E.M.* iv. 89

In Parts superior what *a.* lies *E.M.* iv. 259

For, mark th' *a.*, just so many score *S.* iv. 77

**Advent'rous.**

Th' *a.* Baron the bright locks admired *R.L.* ii. 29

Burns to encounter two *a.* Knights *R.L.* iii. 26

**Advice.**

Produc'd his Play, and begg'd the Knight's *a. E.C.* 274

Be niggards of *a.* on no pretence *E.C.* 578

And good Simplicius asks of her *a. M.E.* ii. 32

*A.*, and (as you use) without a Fee *S.* i. 10

Adieu, if this *a.* appear the worst *S.* iv. 130

None should, by my *a.*, learn Virtue of *S.* viii. 97

**Advise.**

Form'd but to check, delib'rate, and *a. E.M.* ii. 70

But talk with Celsus, Celsus will *a. S.* i. 19

I'll do what Mead and Cheselden *a. S.* iii. 51

**Advis'd.**

And well (he thought) *a.* him, "Live like me" *M.E.* iii. 316

**Advocate.**

The Frail one's *a.*, the Weak one's friend *M.E.* ii. 30

And *a*-s for folly dead and gone *S.* v. 34

**Adust.**

No meagre, muse-rid mope, *a.* and thin *D.* ii. 37

The same *a.* complexion has impell'd *M.E.* i. 107

**Aegon.**

Hylas and *Æ.* sung their rural lays *A.* 2

Next *Æ.* sung, while Windsors groves admir'd *A.* 55

Hylas and *Æ.*'s rural lays I sing *A.* 6

**Eneas.**

Safe and unseen the young *Æ.* past *D.* iv. 290

**Aerial.**

And all th' *a.* audience clap their wings *S.F.* 16

Soft o'er the shrouds *a.* whispers breathe *R.L.* ii. 57

By laws eternal to th' *a.* kind *R.L.* ii. 76

Soon as she spreads her hand, th' *a.* guard *R.L.* iii. 31

There towns *a.* on the waving tree *E.M.* iii. 182

Or fetch th' *a.* eagle to the ground *E.M.* iii. 222

**Æson.**

A new edition of old *Æ.* gave *D.* iv. 122

**Æschylus.**

Another *Æ.* appears I prepare *D.* iii. 313

**Æther.**

Whate'er of life all-quick'ning *a.* keeps *E.M.* iii. 115

Some in the fields of purest *Æ.* play *R.L.* ii. 77

**Æthereal, see Ethereal.**

Th' *Æ.* spirit o'er its leaves shall move *M.* 11

**Ætna.**

Shall burning *Æ.* if a sage requires *E.M.* iv. 123

Thou wert from *Æ.*'s burning entrails torn *A.* 91

**Afar.**

Held from *a.*, aloft, th' immortal prize *E.C.* 96

**Affair.**

About some great *A.* at Two *I.H.* ii. 74 s

*A hundred other men's a*-s *I.H.* ii. 69 s

I was not born for Courts or great *a.* *P.S.* 267

**Affectionation.**

There *A.* with a sickly mien *R.L.* iv. 31

Or *A*-s quite reverse the soul *M.E.* i. 66

**Affect.**

Let Friend *a.* to speak as Terence spoke *D.* iv. 223

Why pique all mortals, yet *a.* a name *M.E.* ii. 61

**Affected.**

Or damn all Shakespear, like th' *a.* Fool *S.* v. 105

**Affects.**

He struts Adonis, and *a.* grimace *D.* ii. 202

In wit, as nature, what *a.* our hearts *E.C.* 243

That Fop, whose pride *a.* a patron's name *P.S.* 291

Spenser himself *a.* the Obsolete *S.* v. 97

Takes God to witness he *a.* your cause *S.* vii. 76

He past it o'er; *a.* an easy smile *S.* viii. 122

**Affections.**

Desires compos'd, *a.* ever ev'n *E.A.* 213

Of Manners gentle, of *A.* mild *E.P.* xi. 1

**Affirm.**

*A.* 'twas Travel made them what they were *S.* viii. 79

**Affliction.**

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Let Joy or Ease, let *A.* or Content *Mi.* v. 11

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Let Courty Wits to Wits *a.* supply *E.S.* ii. 171

Some ends of Verse his Betters might *a.* *Mi.* iii. 5

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Shades, that to Bacon could retreat *a.* *S.* ii. 175

Delightful Abs-court, if its fields *a.* *S.* vi. 232

Buy ev'ry pullet they *a.* to eat *S.* vi. 243

**Affords.**

Nature *a.* at least a glimm'ring light *E.C.* 21

Has what the frugal, dirty soul *a.* *E.S.* ii. 174

And see what comfort it *a.* our end *M.E.* iii. 298

One solid dish his week-day meal *a. M.E.* iii. 345  
But gudgeons, flounders, what my Thames *a. S.* ii. 142  
What dear delights to Britons Farce *a. S.* v. 310

**Affright.**

What happier natures shrink at with *a. E.M.* ii. 229

**Affrighted.**

And screams of horror rend th' *a. skies R.L.* iii. 156

**Affrights.**

*A.* the beggar whom he longs to eat *M.E.* iii. 196

**Affront.**

But when he heard th' *A.* the fellow gave *E.S.* ii. 152  
Hold, Sir! for God's sake where's th' *A.* to you *E.S.* ii. 157  
When Truth or Virtue an *A.* endures *(vrb.) E.S.* ii. 199  
But why insult the poor, *a.* the great *P.S.* 360

**Afraid.**

Still pleas'd to praise, yet not *a.* to blame *E.C.* 742  
Men not *a.* of God, *a.* of me *E.S.* ii. 209  
Willing to wound, and yet *a.* to strike *P.S.* 203  
I quak'd at heart; and still *a.*, to see *S.* viii. 180

**Afric.**

Of Asia's troops, and *A.*'s sable sons *R.L.* iii. 82  
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**After.—Passim.****Afterward, Afterwards.—Passim.****Again.—Passim.****Against.—Passim.****Age.**

To hatch a new Saturnian *a.* of lead *D.* i. 28  
The Classics of an *A.* that heard of none *D.* i. 148  
Thus visit not thy own! on this blest *a.* *D.* iii. 121  
Divides a friendship long confirm'd by *a.* *D.* iii. 174  
Preacher at once and Zany of thy *a.* *D.* iii. 206  
The third mad passion of thy doting *a.* *D.* iii. 304  
And promis'd vengeance on a barb'rous *a.* *D.* iv. 40  
Like them to shine thro' long succeeding *a.* *E.* iii. 11  
Her modest cheek shall warm a future *a.* *E.* iii. 56  
Custom grown blind with *A.*, must be your guide *E.* iv. 33  
Those, *A.* or Sickness soon or late disarms *E.* iv. 60  
Religion, Country, genius of his *A.* *E.C.* 121  
Destructive War, and all-involving *A.* *E.C.* 184  
No longer now that golden *a.* appears *E.C.* 478  
In the fat *a.* of pleasure, wealth and ease *E.C.* 534  
And the same *a.* saw Learning fall, and Rome *E.C.* 686  
Stemm'd the wild torrent of a barb'rous *a.* *E.C.* 695  
See some fit Passion ev'ry *a.* supply *E.M.* ii. 273  
And beads and pray'r-books are the toys of *a.* *E.M.* ii. 280  
That pointed back to youth, this on to *a.* *E.M.* iii. 144  
Shall then this verse to future *a.* pretend *E.M.* iv. 359  
A Patriot is a Fool in ev'ry *a.* *E.S.* i. 41  
Filled with the Sense of *A.*, the Fire of Youth *E.p.* ii. 7  
O soft Humanity, in *A.* beloved *E.p.* ix. 4  
Still leave some ancient virtues to our *a.* *E.p.* ix. 10  
Form'd to delight at once and lash the *a.* *E.p.* xi. 4  
The promis'd father of the future *a.* *M.* 56  
From loveless youth to unrespected *a.* *M.E.* ii. 125  
As leaves them scarce a subject in their *A.* *M.E.* ii. 222  
*A.* Youth of Erolis, an old *A.* of Cards *M.E.* ii. 244  
The Crown of Poland, vena! twice an *a.* *M.E.* iii. 127  
Where *A.* and Want sit smiling at the gate *M.E.* iii. 266  
Another *a.* shall see the golden Ear *M.E.* iv. 173  
Some felt the silent stroke of mould'ring *a.* *M.E.* v. 11  
If there's a Senior, who contemns this *a.* *M.* ii. 22  
In ev'ry *a.*, in ev'ry state *O.* ii. 30  
Commanding tears to stream thro' ev'ry *a.* *P.C.* 6  
The good man walk'd innoxious thro' his *a.* *P.S.* 395  
To rock the cradle of reposing *a.* *P.S.* 409  
Charm'd the small-pox, or chas'd old *a.* away *R.L.* v. 20  
Publish the present *a.*; but where my text *S.* i. 59  
Whether Old *A.*, with faint but cheerful ray *S.* i. 93  
In flow'r of *a.* you perish for a song *S.* i. 102  
And more the sickness of long life, Old *A.* (*vrb.*) *S.* ii. 88  
Public too long, ah let me hide my *a.* *S.* iii. 5  
Say at what *a.* a Poet grows divine *S.* v. 50  
From eldest Heywood, down to Cibber's *A.* *S.* v. 88  
Has sanctify'd whole poems for an *a.* *S.* v. 114  
And swear all shame is lost in George's *A.* *S.* v. 126

Has *a.* but melted those rough parts away *S.* vi. 318  
Walk sober off; before a sprightlier *a.* *S.* vi. 321  
Adieu to all the follies of the *a.* *S.* viii. 2  
Most souls, 'tis true, but peep out once an *a.* *U.L.* 17  
Father of All! in ev'ry *A.* *U.P.* 1  
Surrey, the Granville of a former *a.* *W.F.* 292  
Stretch his long triumphs down thro' ev'ry *a.* *W.F.* 304  
It grows their *A.*'s prudence to pretend *M.E.* ii. 236  
Heav'n's! what a file! whole *a.*—pretend there! *D.* iii. 77  
To future *a.* may thy dulness last *D.* iii. 189  
Thro' twilight *a.* hunt th' Athenian fowl *D.* iv. 351  
Nor tears for *a.* taught to flow in vain *E.A.* 28  
Then, *a.* hence, when all my woes are o'er *E.A.* 345  
Whose honours with increase of *a.* grow *E.C.* 101  
Which from the first has shone on *a.* past *E.C.* 402  
Athens and Rome in better *a.* knew *E.C.* 644  
Now for two *a.* having snatch'd from fate *E.p.* viii. 3  
Thro' climes and *a.* bear each form and name *M.E.* v. 33  
Then future *a.* with delight shall see *M.E.* v. 59  
Or wedg'd whole *a.* in a bodkin's eye *R.L.* ii. 128  
And stretch the Ray to *A.* yet unborn *S.* v. 228  
Or bid the new be English, *a.* hence *S.* vi. 169  
Not thus the land appear'd in *a.* past *W.F.* 43  
Consults the dead and lives past *a.* o'er *W.F.* 248

**Ago.—Passim.****Agonize.**

To smart and *a.* at ev'ry pore *E.M.* i. 198

**Agree.**

Is the great chain that draws all to *a.* *E.M.* i. 33  
But first consider how those Just *a.* *E.M.* iv. 134  
How Plato's, Bacon's, Newton's looks *a.* *M.E.* v. 60  
Careless how ill I with myself *a.* *S.* iii. 175  
They had, and greater Virtues, I'll *a.* *S.* v. 96  
The wisest man might blush, I must *a.* *S.* vi. 228  
The bleating sheep with my complaints *a.* *Sw.* 19  
And where, tho' all things differ, all *a.* *W.F.* 16

**Agreeable.**

Soft and *A.* come never there *M.E.* iv. 102

**Agreed.**

But where th' Extreme of Vice, was ne'er *a.* *E.M.* ii. 221  
Heroes are much the same, the point 's *a.* *E.M.* iv. 219  
But hear me further. Japhet, 'tis *a.* *E.S.* ii. 185  
But you are tired—I'll tell a tale—*A.* *M.E.* iii. 338

**Agrees.**

*A.* as ill with Rufa studying Locke *M.E.* ii. 23

**Aggravates.**

But ah! what *a.* the killing smart *M.* ix. 53

**Ah.—Passim.****Aid.**

If Music meanly borrows *a.* from sense *D.* iv. 64  
And Metaphysic calls for *a.* on sense *D.* iv. 646  
Heav'n first taught letters for some wretch's *a.* *E.A.* 51  
Tho' meant each other's *a.*, like man and wife *E.C.* 83  
Some drily plain, without invention's *a.* *E.C.* 114  
While expletives their feeble *a.* do join *E.C.* 346  
Made Beast in *a.* of Man, and Man of Beast *E.M.* iii. 24  
Then shar'd the Tyranny, then lent it *a.* *E.M.* iii. 247  
It raises Armies in a Nation's *a.* *M.E.* iii. 31  
Sad chance of war! now destitute of *a.* *R.L.* iii. 63  
GRANVILLE commands; your *a.*, O Muses, bring *W.F.* 5  
In vain on Father Thames she calls for *a.* *W.F.* 197  
What *a.*—, what armies to assert her cause *D.* iii. 128  
To *a.* our cause if Heav'n thou canst not bend *D.* iii. 307  
No more these scenes my meditation *a.* *E.A.* 161  
Pride then was not; nor Arts that Pride to *a.* *E.M.* iii. 151  
All fear, none *a.* was; and few understand *E.M.* iv. 266  
Spirit of Arnall! *a.* me while I lie *E.S.* ii. 129  
The sick and weak the healing plant shall *a.* *M.* 15

**Aid-de-Camp.**

And thou! his *A.*, lead on my sons *D.* i. 305

**Ail.**

Or heal, old Narses, thy obscener *a.* *M.E.* iii. 89  
Ev'n those you touch not, hate you. What should *a.*  
them *S.* i. 41

**Aim.**

Which, as more pond'rous, made its *a.* more true *D.* i. 171

Those, that imparted, court a nobler *a.* *E.M.* ii. 99  
 Oh Happiness! our being's end and *a.* *E.M.* iv. 1  
 That REASON, PASSION, answer one great *a.* *E.M.* iv. 395  
 Than ev'n that Passion, if it has no *a.* *M.E.* iii. 156  
 You miss my *a.*, I mean the most acute *S.* viii. 70  
*But see how oft ambitious a—s are cross'd R.L. v. 107*  
*Let others *a.*: 'tis yours to shake the soul D. ii. 225*  
*A. not at Joy, but rest content with Ease E. iv. 48*  
 Shall parts so various *a.* at nothing new *M.E.* i. 186  
 Bulls *a.* their horns, and Asses lift their heels *S.* i. 86  
 That when I *a.* at praise, they say I bite *S.* v. 409

**Aim'd.**

Thrice Budget *a.* to speak, but thrice suppress *D.* ii. 397  
 Had *a.*, like him, by Chastity at praise *M.E.* i. 217

**Aiming.**

Pride still is *a.* at the blest abodes *E.M.* i. 125

**Air.**

Whether thou choose Cervantes' serious *a.* *D.* i. 21  
 She form'd this image of well-body'd *a.* *D.* ii. 42  
 A place there is betwixt earth, *a.*, and seas *D.* ii. 83  
 His papers light fly diverse, tost in *a.* *D.* ii. 114  
 As from the blanket, high in *a.*, he flies *D.* ii. 152  
 And one bright blaze turns Learning into *a.* *D.* iii. 78  
 But lo! to dark encounter in mid *a.* *D.* iii. 265  
 Foreign her *a.*, her robe's discordant pride *D.* iv. 47  
 There mov'd Montalto with superior *a.* *D.* iv. 105  
 And last turn'd *A.*, the Echo of a Sound *D.* iv. 322  
 Suckled, and cheer'd, with *a.*, and sun, and show'r  
*D.* iv. 406

Once brightest shin'd this child of Heat and *A.* *D.* iv. 424  
 Match Raphael's grace with thy lov'd Guido's *a.* *E.* iii. 36  
 And breathe an *a.* divine on ev'ry face *E.* iii. 72  
 Drags from the Town to wholesome Country *a.* *E.* v. 2  
 Love, free as *a.*, at sight of human ties *E.A.* 75  
 That never *a.* or ocean felt the wind *E.M.* i. 167  
 See, thro' this *a.*, this ocean, and this earth *E.M.* i. 233  
 Go, measure earth, weigh *a.*, and state the tides *E.M.* ii. 20  
 Or breathes thro' *a.*, or shoots beneath the deeps *E.M.*  
 iii. 116

The young dismiss'd to wander earth or *a.* *E.M.* iii. 127  
 On *a.* or sea new motions be imprest *E.M.* iv. 125  
 Seeks freshest pasture and the purest *a.* *M.* 50  
 Dip in the Rainbow, trick her off in *a.* *M.E.* ii. 18  
 But the good Bishop, with a meeker *a.* *M.E.* iii. 105  
 Rous'd by the Prince of *A.*, the whirlwinds sweep *M.E.*  
 iii. 353

The well-bred cuckolds in St. James's *a.* *M.E.* iii. 383  
 So proud, so grand; and that stupendous *a.* *M.E.* iv. 101  
 And whisper with that soft deluding *a.* *Mi.* ix. 7

In broken *a.*, trembling, the wild music floats *O.* i. 17  
 Content to breathe his native *a.* *O.* iv. 3  
 Of thousand bright Inhabitants of *A.* *R.L.* i. 28  
 Think what an equipage thou hast in *A.* *R.L.* i. 45  
 From earthly vehicles to these of *a.* *R.L.* i. 50  
 And sport and flutter in the fields of *A.* *R.L.* i. 66  
 Late, as I rang'd the crystal wilds of *a.* *R.L.* i. 107  
 The rest, the winds dispers'd in empty *a.* *R.L.* ii. 46  
 He summons strait his Denizens of *a.* *R.L.* ii. 55  
 Or suck the mists in grosser *a.* below *R.L.* ii. 83  
 Chang'd to a bird, and sent to fit in *a.* *R.L.* iii. 123  
 While fish in streams or birds delight in *a.* *R.L.* iii. 163  
 Here in a grotto, shelter'd close from *a.* *R.L.* iv. 21  
 The Goddess with a discontented *a.* *R.L.* iv. 79  
 Sooner let earth, *a.*, sea to Chaos fall *R.L.* iv. 119  
 That while my nostrils draw the vital *a.* *R.L.* iv. 137  
 Now Jove suspends his golden scales in *a.* *R.L.* v. 71  
 A sudden star, it shot thro' liquid *a.* *R.L.* v. 127  
 The temp'rature sleeps, and spirits light as *a.* *S.* ii. 74  
 If such a Doctrine, in St. James's *a.* *S.* iii. 110  
 This vault of *A.*, this congregated Ball *S.* iv. 5  
 Or snatch me, o'er the earth, or thro' the *a.* *S.* v. 346  
 Stept from its pedestal to take the *a.* *S.* vi. 122  
 Whose *a.* cries Arm! whose very look's an oath *S.* viii. 261  
 The Sun's mild lustre warms the vital *a.* *Sp.* 74

As into *a.* the purer spirits flow *U.L.* 25  
 Shall list'ning in mid *a.* suspend their wings *W.* 54  
 Who claim'd the skies, despoiled *a.* and floods *W.F.* 47  
 And high in *a.* Britannia's standard flies *W.F.* 110  
 They fall, and leave their little lives in *a.* *W.F.* 134  
 And now his shorter breath, with sultry *a.* *W.F.* 195  
*She looks, and breathes herself into their a—s D. i. 264*  
 As breathe, or pause, by fits the *a.* divine *D.* ii. 394  
 Ungrateful wretch, with mimic *a.* grown pert *Mi.* ix. 65

Exalts her in enliv'ning *a.* *O.* i. 27  
 While solemn *a.* improve the sacred fire *O.* i. 129  
 Assist their blushes, and inspire their *a.* *R.L.* ii. 98  
 Faints into *a.* and languishes with pride *R.L.* iv. 34  
 When *a.*, and flights, and screams, and scolding fail  
*R.L.* v. 32

Let vermal *a.* thro' trembling osiers play *Sp.* 5  
 The *a.*-built Castle, and the golden Dream *D.* iii. 10

**Airy.**

Thee, drest in Fancy's *a.* beam *I.H.* iii. 41  
 Of *a.* Elves by moonlight shadows seen *R.L.* i. 31  
 Loose to the wind their *a.* garments flew *R.L.* ii. 63  
 Straight hover round the Fair her *a.* band *R.L.* iii. 113  
 But *a.* substance soon unites again *R.L.* iii. 152  
 If e'er with *a.* horns I planted heads *R.L.* iv. 71  
 Oft as in *a.* rings they skim the heath *W.F.* 137  
 Here was she seen o'er *a.* wastes to rove *W.F.* 167

**Aisles.**

Long-sounding *a.*, and intermingled graves *E.A.* 164

**Ajax.**

When *A.* strives some rock's vast weight to throw *E.C.* 370  
 But stern as *A.*'s spectre, strode away *D.* iv. 274

**Aking, see Aching.****Alans.**

Great nurse of Goths, of *A.*, and of Huns *D.* iii. 90

**Alaric.**

See *A.*'s stern port! the martial frame *D.* iii. 91

**Alarm.**

Who felt the wrong, or fear'd it, took th' *a.* *S.* v. 255  
 And all *Olympus* rings with loud *a*—s *R.L.* v. 48

**Alarm'd.**

'Twas thus Calypso once each heart *a.* *M.E.* ii. 45

**Alas.—Passim.****Albion.**

When *A.* sends her eager sons to war *W.F.* 106  
 Whom not th' extended *A.* could contain *W.F.* 315  
 Oh fact accurst! what tears has *A.* shed *W.F.* 321  
 And *A.*'s cliffs resound the rural lay *Sp.* 6  
 Touch the fair fame of *A.* golden days *W.F.* 424

**Albutius.**

Swears, like *A.*, a good cook away *S.* ii. 64

**Alcides.**

The great *A.*, ev'ry labour past *S.* v. 17

**Alcove.**

Gallant and gay in Cliveden's proud *a.* *M.E.* iii. 307

**Alders.**

And verdant *a.* form'd a quiv'ring shade *Su.* 4  
 The Loddon slow, with verdant *a.* crown'd *W.F.* 342

**Alderman.**

So by each Bard an *A.* shall sit *D.* iv. 131  
 Tho' my own *A.*-men conferr'd the bays *D.* iii. 279  
 Appear'd Apollo's May'r and *A.* *D.* iv. 116  
 Two *A.* dispute it with an Ass *S.* vi. 105

**Aldgate.**

There all from Paul's to *A.* drink and sleep *D.* ii. 346

**Aldus.**

These *A.* printed, those Du Sueil has bound *M.E.* iv. 136

**Ale-house.**

Not sulphur-tipt, emblaze an *A.* fire *D.* i. 235  
 'Thee shall each *a.*, thee each grill-house mourn *D.* iii. 147

**Alexandrine.**

A needless *A.* ends the song *E.C.* 356

**Alexis.**

While your *A.* pines in hopeless love *Su.* 24  
 He said; *A.*, take this pipe, the same *Su.* 41  
 But your *A.* knows no sweets but you *Su.* 70  
 Here shall I try the sweet *A.*'s strain *W.* 11

**Alfred.**

And virtuous *A.*, a more sacred Name *S.* v. 8

Alike.—*Passim.*

## Alive.

We'd be the best good-natur'd things *a. E. Y. S.* 14  
Or touch, if tremblingly *a. all o'er E. M.* i. 197  
Would Chloe know if you're *a. or dead M. E.* ii. 177  
*A.*, ridiculous, and dead, forgot *M. E.* ii. 248  
Statues of Men, scarce less *a. than they M. E.* v. 10  
And both the struggling figures seem *a. M.* ix. 32  
Nor know, if Dennis be *a. or dead P. S.* 270  
Her joy in gilded Chariots, when *a. R. L.* i. 55  
Not youthful kings in battle seiz'd *a. R. L.* iv. 3  
And burn in Cupid's flames, but burn *a. R. L.* v. 102  
Indebted to no Prince or Peer *a. S.* vi. 69

All.—*Passim.*

The great directing Mind of *A.* ordains *E. M.* i. 266  
With singing, laughing, ogling, and *a. that R. L.* iii. 18  
*Oh A.*-accomplish'd *St. John deek thy shrine E. S.* ii.  
<sup>139</sup>  
Chatting and laughing *all-a-row I. H.* ii. 136  
Some emanation of th' *a.-beauteous mind E. A.* 62  
*A.-bounteous*, fragrant Grains and Golden show'rs *D.* ii. 4  
In vain, in vain, the *a.-composing Hour D.* iv. 627  
Oh curst, dear horrors of *a.-conscious night E. A.* 229  
See the wide waste of *a.-devouring years M. E.* v. 1  
Tho' the same sun with *a.-diffusive rays M. E.* i. 145  
O Death *a.-eloquent!* you only prove *E. A.* 335  
One *a.-extending*, all-preserving Soul *E. M.* iii. 22  
Destructive War, and *a.-involuting Age E. C.* 184  
One all-extending, *a.-preserving Soul E. M.* iii. 22  
Whate'er of life *a.-quick'ning æther keeps E. M.* iii. 115  
*A.-seeing* in thy mists, we want no guide *D.* iv. 469  
Sleep's *a.-subduing* charms who dares defy *D.* ii. 373

## Allegiance.

Love all the faith, and all th' *a.* then *E. M.* iii. 235

## Allen.

Let humble *A.*, with an awkward Shame *E. S.* i. 135

## Alley.

Grove nods to grove, each *A.* has a brother *M. E.* iv. 177  
*Now sweep those A—s they were born to shade M. E.* iv.  
98

## Allow.

Then share thy pain, *a.* that sad relief *E. A.* 49  
The pow'r of Music all our hearts *a. E. C.* 382  
All may *a.*; but seek your friendship too *E. C.* 565  
Whom all Lord Chamberlains *a.* the Stage *E. S.* i. 42  
They too may be corrupted, you'll *a. E. S.* ii. 126  
*A.* him but his playing of a Pen *S.* v. 193  
Or, I'm content, *a.* me Dryden's strains *S.* vi. 145  
But that the cure is starving, all *a. S.* vii. 10  
These as good works, 'tis true, we all *a. S.* vii. 121  
What tho' no sacred earth *a.* thee room *U. L.* 61

## Allure.

If Parts *a.* thee, think how Bacon shin'd *E. M.* iv. 281

## Alluring.

Fair Coursers, Vases, and *a.* Dames *M. E.* iii. 70

## Ally.

Wants, frailties, passions, closer still *a. E. M.* ii. 253

## Ally'd.

Remembrance and reflection how *a. E. M.* i. 225  
The virtue nearest to our vice *a. E. M.* ii. 196  
Reserve with Frankness, Art with Truth *a. M. E.* ii. 277

## Alma Mater.

And *A.* lie dissolv'd in Port *D.* iii. 338

## Almighty.

No ('tis reply'd), the first *A.* Cause *E. M.* i. 145  
Preserve *A.* Providence *I. H.* ii. 235

Almost.—*Passim.*

## Alms.

Gave *a.* at Easter, in a Christian trim *M. E.* ii. 57  
There broken vows and death-bed *a.* are found *R. L.* v. 117  
*He feeds you A.-house, neat but void of state M. E.* iii.  
265

## Aloft.

Held from afar, *a.*, th' immortal prize *E. C.* 96

Returning Justice lift *a.* her scale *M.* 18  
The light Coquettes in Sylphs *a.* repair *R. L.* i. 65

## Alone.

Fear held them mute. *A.*, untought to fear *D.* ii. 57  
And modest as the maid that sips *a. D.* iii. 144  
Not those *a.* who passive own her laws *D.* iv. 85  
Words are Man's province, Words we teach *a. D.* iv. 150  
Give law to Words, or war with Words *a. D.* iv. 178  
That which my Priests, and mine *a.* maintain *D.* iv. 135  
O Muse! relate (for you can tell *a. D.* iv. 619  
Who seek in love for aught but love *a. E. A.* 84  
Fill my fond heart with God *a.*, for he (*rep.*) *E. A.* 205  
A fool might once himself *a.* expose *E. C.* 7  
And which a master-hand *a.* can reach *E. C.* 145  
Some to Conceit *a.* their taste confine *E. C.* 289  
These equal syllables *a.* require *E. C.* 344  
Which not *a.* the southern wit sublines *E. C.* 400  
In youth *a.* its empty praise we boast *E. C.* 496  
That not *a.* what to your sense is due *E. C.* 564  
So Man, who here seems principal *a. E. M.* i. 57  
If Man *a.* engross not Heav'n's high care (*rep.*) *E. M.* i. 119  
Is Heav'n unkind to Man and Man *a. E. M.* i. 186  
The pow'rs of all subdu'd by thee *a. E. M.* i. 201  
Nor God *a.* in the still calm we find *E. M.* iii. 123  
All serv'd, all serving: nothing stands *a. E. M.* iii. 25  
Is thine *a.* the seed that strews the plain *E. M.* iii. 37  
Not man *a.*, but all that roam the wood *E. M.* iii. 119  
Each loves itself, but not itself *a. E. M.* iii. 121  
He sees, why Nature plants in Man *a. E. M.* iii. 345  
But Health consists in Temperance *a. E. M.* iv. 81  
But fools the Good *a.* unhappy call *E. M.* iv. 97  
Virtue *a.* is Happiness below *E. M.* iv. 310  
Yet touch'd and sham'd by Ridicule *a. E. S.* ii. 211  
My Lord *a.* knows how to live *I. H.* ii. 209  
*A.*, in company; in place, or out *M. E.* i. 72  
Search then the RULING PASSION: there, *a. M. E.* i. 174  
When 'tis by that *a.* she can be borne *M. E.* ii. 60  
Some flying stroke *a.* can hit 'em right *M. E.* ii. 154  
A Woman's seen in Private life *a. M. E.* ii. 200  
Yet hate repose, and dread to be *a. M. E.* ii. 228  
Rare monkish Manuscripts for Hearne *a. M. E.* iv. 9  
'Tis Use *a.* that sanctifies Expense *M. E.* iv. 179  
Were lovely SHARPER mine, and mine *a. M.* ix. 16  
All *a. O.* i. 101  
Such Plays *a.* should win a British ear *P. C.* 45  
Should such a man, too fond to rule *a. P. S.* 197  
Dryden *a.* (what wonder?) can't not nigh (*rep.*) *P. S.* 245  
Satire be kind, and let the wretch *a. S.* iii. 135  
That very night he longs to lie *a. S.* iii. 149  
Will any mortal let himself *a. S.* iv. 55  
If wealth *a.* then make and keep us blest *S.* iv. 95  
The Cordial Drop of Life is Love *a. S.* iv. 127  
*A.* deserves the favour of the Great *S.* v. 349  
There all *a.*, and compliments apart *S.* vi. 210  
Is known *a.* to that Directing Pow'r *S.* vi. 278  
For such *a.* the Great rebukes endure *S.* vii. 282  
To Maids *a.* and Children are reveal'd *R. L.* i. 38  
But ev'ry eye was fixed on her *a. R. L.* ii. 6  
The sister-lock now sits uncouth, *a. R. L.* iv. 171  
To Proculus *a.*, confessed in view *R. L.* v. 126  
A heap of dust *a.* remains of thee *U. L.* 73  
Or think Thee Lord *a.* of Man *U. P.* 23  
And arms employ'd on birds and beasts *a. W. F.* 374

Along.—*Passim.*

## Aloud.

I call *a.*, it hears not what I say *E. A.* 237  
And others roar *a.*, "Subscribe, subscribe" *P. S.* 114  
And maids turn'd bottles, call *a.* for corks *R. L.* iv. 54  
Sing thy sonorous verse, but not *a. S.* vi. 109

## Alpen.

I joyless make my once ador'd *A. M.* ix. 5

## Alphabet.

While tow'ring o'er the *A.*, like Saul *D.* iv. 217

## Alpheus.

As under seas *A.*' secret sluice *D.* ii. 341

## Alps.

Together o'er the *A.* methinks we fly *E.* iii. 25  
Rise *A.* between us! and whole oceans roll *E. A.* 290  
So pleas'd at first the tow'ring *A.* we try *E. C.* 225  
Hills peep o'er Hills, and *A.* on *A.* arise *E. C.* 232

**Already.—Passim.****Alsop.**

And *A.* never but like Horace joke *D.* iv. 224

**Altar.**

Inspired he seizes; these an *a.* raise *D.* i. 157  
That *a.* crowns; a folio Common place *D.* i. 159  
Love finds an *a.* for forbidden fires *E.A.* 182  
Rise in the grove, before the *a.* rise *E.A.* 265  
Still green with Rays each ancient *a.* stands *E.C.* 181  
Should'ring God's *a.* a vile image stands *M.E.* iii. 293  
But chiefly Love—to Love an *a.* built *R.L.* ii. 37  
Whose *A.*, Earth, Sea, Skies *U.P.* 50  
When victims at yon *a.*'s foot we lay *E.A.* 108  
Th' inferior Priestess, at her *a.* side *R.L.* i. 127  
Yet then, to those dread *a.*'s as I drew *E.A.* 115  
While *A.* blaze and Angels tremble round *E.A.* 176  
Nay, fly to *A.*, there they'll talk you dead *E.C.* 624  
*A.* grew marble then, and reek'd with gore *E.M.* iii. 264  
See thy bright *a.* throng'd with prostrate kings *M.* 93  
On shining *A.* of Japan they raise *R.L.* iii. 107  
As Heav'n's own Oracles from *A.* heard *S.* v. 28  
A milk-white bull shall at your *a.* stand *S.p.* 47

**Alter.**

What's Property? dear Swift, you see it *a.* *S.* ii. 167

**Alter'd.**

The Case is *a.*—you may then proceed *S.* i. 154

**Alters.**

It gilds all objects, but it *a.* none *E.C.* 317

**Alternate.**

And bid *a.* passions fall and rise *E.C.* 375  
And Taunts *a.* innocently flew *S.* v. 250  
His swelling waters and *a.* tides *W.F.* 334

**Although.—Passim.****Alum.**

Or *A.* styptics with contracting pow'r *R.L.* ii. 131

**Always.—Passim.****Am, &c.—Passim.****Amain.**

Vice with such Giant strides comes on *a.* *E.S.* ii. 6

**Amaranthine.**

Or *A.* bow'rs *O.* i. 76  
There while you rest in *A.* bow'rs *W.* 73

**Amaze.**

In Tot'nham fields the brethren with *a.* *D.* ii. 261  
And pay the Great our homage of *A.* *S.* iv. 17  
*A.* th' unlearn'd, and make the learned smile *E.C.* 327  
Escape in Monsters, and *a.* the town *D.* i. 38

**Amaz'd.**

Convinc'd, *a.*, he checks the bold design *E.C.* 136  
They stand *a.* and think me grown *I.H.* ii. 123 s  
*A.*, confus'd, he found his pow'r expir'd *R.L.* iii. 145  
Sudden they seize th' *a.*, defenceless prize *W.F.* 109

**Amazement.**

Not more *a.* seiz'd on Circe's guests *S.* viii. 166

**Amazing.**

Alike essential to th' *a.* whole *E.M.* i. 148

**Amazon.**

His warlike *A.* her host invades *R.L.* iii. 67

**Amber.**

And liquid *a.* drop from ev'ry thorn *A.* 38  
Pretty I in *a.* to observe the forms *P.S.* 169  
Sir Plume of *a.* snuff-box justly vain *R.L.* iv. 123  
And trees weep *a.* on the banks of Po *S.A.* 62  
The weeping *a.* or the balmy tree *W.F.* 30  
For me the balm shall bleed, and *a.* flow *W.F.* 393

**Ambergise.**

In heaps, like *A.*, a stink it lies *M.E.* iii. 235

**Ambition.**

How quick *A.* hastes to ridicule *D.* iv. 547

What Charms could Faction, what *A.* lull *D.* iv. 623  
By vain *a.* still to make them move *E.C.* 65  
To low *a.*, and the pride of kings *E.M.* i. 2  
Pours fierce *A.* in a Caesar's mind *E.M.* i. 159  
The same *a.* can destroy or save *E.M.* ii. 207  
To one Man's pow'r, *a.*, lucre, lust *E.M.* iii. 270  
If all, united, thy *a.* call *E.M.* iv. 285  
'Tis Av'rice all, *A.* is no more *E.S.* i. 162  
When black *A.* stains a public Cause *E.S.* ii. 228  
Were means not ends; *A.* was the vice *M.E.* i. 215  
Glorious *A.* Peter, swell thy store *M.E.* iii. 125  
*A.*, sigh'd: she found it vain to trust *M.E.* v. 19  
'Twas all th' *A.* his high soul could feel *Mi.* iii. 3  
Fools grant what'er *A.* craves *O.* ii. 27  
And wild *a.* well deserves its woe *P.C.* 12  
*A.* humbled, mighty Cities storm'd *S.* v. 11  
His whole *a.* was to serve a Lord *S.* vi. 14  
Has yet a strange *a.* to look worse *S.* viii. 269  
*A.*, first sprung from your blest abodes *U.L.* 13  
Not Lucre's madman, nor *A.*'s tool *P.S.* 335

**Ambitious.**

Or helps th' *a.* hill the heav'ns to scale *M.E.* iv. 59  
Removed from all th' *A.* scene *I.H.* ii. 27 s  
But see how oft *a.* aims are cross'd *R.L.* v. 107

**Ambitiously.**

Not meanly, nor *a.* pursued *M.E.* iii. 221

**Ambrose Philips.**

Lo! *A.* *P.* is prefer'd for Wit *D.* iii. 326

**Ambrosia.**

Where, from *A.*, Jove retires for ease *D.* ii. 84

**Amelia.**

Lull with *A.*'s liquid name the Nine *S.* i. 31

**Amend.**

At home with Morals, Arts, and Laws *a.* *S.* v. 4

**Amends.**

He has a Husband that will make *a.* *E.F.S.* 26

**Amice.**

On some a Priest succinct in *a.* white *D.* iv. 549

**Amicable.**

Enter each mild, each *a.* guest *E.A.* 301

**Amid, Amidst.—Passim.****Amiss.**

Ten censure wrong for one who writes *a.* *E.C.* 6

**Amnon.**

Witness great *A.* by whose horns I swore *D.* iv. 387  
Or turns young *A.* loose to scourge mankind *E.M.* i. 160  
And what young *A.* wish'd, but wish'd in vain *E.S.* ii. 117  
*A.*'s great son one shoulder had too high *P.S.* 117

**Among, Amongst.—Passim.****Am'rous.**

Oft on the rind I carv'd her *a.* vows *A.* 67  
O pious fraud of *a.* charity *E.A.* 150  
Papilla, wedded to her *a.* spark *M.E.* ii. 37  
What dire offence from *a.* causes springs *R.L.* i. 1  
And breathes three *a.* sighs to raise the fire *R.L.* ii. 42  
At *a.* Flavio is the stocking thrown *S.* iii. 148  
Each *a.* nymph prefers her gifts in vain *S.v.* 53

**Amount.**

The whole *a.* of that enormous fame *E.M.* iv. 307

**Amphibious.**

*A.* thing! that acting either part *P.S.* 327

**Amphitrite.**

Here *A.* sails thro' myrtle bow'rs *M.E.* iv. 123

**Ample.**

Her *a.* presence fills up all the place *D.* i. 261  
Together let us beat this *a.* field *E.M.* i. 9  
Far as Creation's *a.* range extends *E.M.* i. 207  
Whose *a.* Lawns are not asham'd to feed *M.E.* iv. 185  
What life in all that *a.* body, say *S.* ii. 77  
Let old Arcadia boast her *a.* plain *W.F.* 159  
Their *a.* bow, a new Whitehall ascend *W.F.* 380



**Ampler.**

My life gave *a.* lessons to mankind *D.* i. 192

**Amplest.**

Of these twelve volumes, twelve of *a.* size *D.* i. 155  
To him we grant our *a.* pow'rs to sit *D.* ii. 375

**Amply.**

But having *a.* stuff'd his skin *I.H.* i. 53

**Amus'd.**

*A.* he reads, and then returns the bills *D.* ii. 91

**Amusements.**

My Life's *a.* have been just the same *S.* ii. 153  
In one our Frolics, our *A.* end *S.* vi. 74

**Amusing.**

There sober thought pursu'd th' *a.* theme *S.* viii. 183

**Analysed.**

Criticis'd your wine, and *a.* your meat *M.E.* ii. 81

**Anarch.**

Thy hand, great *A.* ! lets the curtain fall *D.* iv. 655

**Anarchy.**

She rul'd, in native *A.*, the mind *D.* i. 16  
And *a.* without confusion know *E.M.* iii. 186

**Ancestors.**

Sire, *A.*, himself. One cast his eyes *D.* iv. 519  
Our rural *A.*, with little blest *S.* v. 241

**Ancient.**

Dulness possess'd o'er all her *a.* right *D.* i. 11  
Much she revolves their arts, their *a.* praise *D.* i. 97  
Or rob Rome's *a.* geese of all their glories *D.* i. 211  
He sleeps among the dull of *a.* days *D.* i. 294  
This, this is he, foretold by *a.* rhymes *D.* iii. 319  
In *a.* Sense if any needs will deal *D.* iv. 229  
Be rich in *a.* brass, tho' not in gold *D.* iv. 365  
Rattling an *a.* Sistrum at his head *D.* iv. 374  
Some on the leaves of *a.* authors prey *E.C.* 112  
Learn hence for *a.* rules a just esteem *E.C.* 139  
Still green with bays each *a.* Altar stands *E.C.* 181  
And but so mimic *a.* wits at best *E.C.* 331  
Rome's *a.* Genius, o'er its ruins spread *E.C.* 699  
Their *a.* bounds the banish'd Muses pass'd *E.C.* 710  
Who durst assert the juster *a.* cause *E.C.* 721  
Relum'd her *a.* light, not kindled new *E.M.* iii. 287  
Go ! if your *a.*, but ignoble blood *E.M.* iv. 211  
From *a.* story learn to scorn them all *E.M.* iv. 286  
Still leave some *a.* Virtues to our age *Eph.* ix. 10  
Sleep, or peruse some *a.* Book *I.H.* ii. 130  
All crimes shall cease, and *a.* fraud shall fail *M.* 17  
The Saviour comes ! by *a.* bards foretold *M.* 37  
To White's be carry'd, as to *a.* games *M.E.* iii. 69  
That *a.* Worm the Devil *M.* iv. 12  
He bids your breasts with *a.* ardour rise *P.C.* 15  
For Sylphs, yet mindful of their *a.* race *R.L.* iii. 35  
Not *a.* ladies when refus'd a kiss *R.L.* iv. 6  
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The same, his *a.* personage to deck *R.L.* v. 89  
But *a.* friends (tho' poor, or out of play) *S.* ii. 139  
And shall we deem him *A.*, right and sound *S.* v. 58  
Had *a.* times conspir'd to disallow (*rep.*) *S.* v. 135  
Those *a.* words that shaded all the ground *S.* vii. 110  
Of *a.* writ unlocks the learned store *W.F.* 247  
And call the Muses to their *a.* seats *W.F.* 284  
First the fam'd authors of his *a.* name *W.F.* 339  
Know well each *A.*'s proper character *E.C.* 119  
But tho' the *A.*—*s.* thus their rules invade *E.C.* 161  
*A.* in phrase, mere moderns in their sense *E.C.* 325  
The *A.* only, or the Moderns prize *E.C.* 395  
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**And.—Passim.****Anew.**

And builds imaginary Rome *a.* *E.* iii. 32  
I sit and dream I see my CRAGGS *a.* *E.S.* ii. 69  
And all her faded garlands bloom *a.* *M.E.* v. 48  
He spins the slight, self-pleasing thread *a.* *P.S.* 90  
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And little less than *A.* would be more *E.M.* i. 174  
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He asks no *A.* wing, no Seraph's fire *E.M.* i. 10  
And whispering *A.*—*s.* prompt her golden dreams *E.A.* 216  
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Bright clouds descend, and *A.* watch thee round *E.A.* 340  
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And stoops from *A.* to the Dregs of Earth *E.S.* i. 142  
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And *A.* guard him in the golden Mean *M.E.* iii. 246  
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Paint *A.* trembling round his falling Horse *S.* i. 28  
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While *A.* with their silver wings o'ershade *U.L.* 67  
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**Angelic.**

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See *a.*, zeal, and fortitude supply *E.M.* ii. 187  
His *A.* moral, and his Wisdom gay *Eph.* i. 6  
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It *a.* TURENNE, once upon a day *E.S.* ii. 150  
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A fool quite *a.* is quite innocent *P.S.* 107  
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With honest *a.*, and an aching head *P.S.* 38

**Animal.**

Nay, feasts the *a.* he dooms his feast *E.M.* iii. 65

**Animate.**

Exalt the dance, and *a.* the song *I.H.* iii. 28

**Animated.**

Warriors she fires with *a.* sounds *O.* i. 28  
Lely on *a.* Canvas stole *S.* v. 149

**Anne.**

But now (so *A.* and Piety ordain *D.* ii. 29  
As in the gentle reign of my Queen *A.* *I.H.* iii. 4  
And France reveng'd of *A.*'s and EDWARD'S arms  
*M.E.* iii. 144  
Here thou, great *A.*—! whom three realms obey *R.L.*  
iii. 7  
While *A.* begg'd and Dido rag'd in vain *R.L.* v. 6  
At length great *A.* said, "Let Discord cease" *W.F.* 327  
In *A.*'s wars, a Soldier poor and old *S.* vi. 33

**Annius.**

But *A.*, crafty Seer, with ebon wand *D.* iv. 347  
(Reply'd soft *A.*), "this our paunch before" *D.* iv. 388

**Annoys.**

Whose buzz the witty and the fair *a.* *P.S.* 311

**Annual.**

Their *a.* trophies, and their monthly wars *D.* iii. 282  
Or issue Members of an *A.* feast *D.* iv. 574  
*A.* for me the grape, the rose renew *E.M.* i. 135  
So bought an *a.* Rent or two *I.H.* i. 71  
With *a.* joy the redd'ning shoots to greet *M.E.* iv. 91  
Indulg'd the day that hous'd their *a.* grain *S.* v. 243

**Anodyne.**

The daily *A.*, and nightly draught *M.E.* ii. 111

**Anointed.**

The Goddess then, o'er his *a.* head *D.* i. 287  
On Dulness' lap th' *A.* head reposed *D.* iii. 2  
No Lord's *a.*, but a Russian Bear *S.* v. 389

**Another.—Passim.**

Than such as *A.* casts into the Grave *E.S.* ii. 237  
Venus shall give him Form, and *A.* Birth *S.* iv. 82

**Antis.**

Faith, I shall give the *a.* Reynard gave *S.* iii. 114  
Each prompt to query, *a.*, and debate *D.* ii. 381  
And makes night hideous. *A.* him, ye Owls *D.* iii. 166  
Some lucky License *a.* to the full *E.C.* 148  
That REASON, PASSION, *a.* one great aim *E.M.* iv. 395  
Why, *a.* LYTTLETON, and I'll engage *E.S.* i. 47  
Cæsar perhaps might *a.* he was drunk *M.E.* i. 132  
The woods shall *a.* and their echo ring *S.* 16

**Answer'd.**

"My Sons!" (she *a.*), "both have done your parts *D.* iv.  
I never *a.*—I was not in debt *P.S.* 154  
Heard, noted, *a.*, as in full debate *S.* vi. 187

**Answer'ing.**

And *a.* gin-shops sourer sighs return *D.* iii. 148  
Parts *a.* parts shall slide into a whole *M.E.* iv. 66

**Answers.**

"Not so by Heav'n" (he *a.* in a rage) *E.C.* 281  
Earth for whose use? Pride *a.*, "'Tis for mine *E.M.* i. 132  
She who ne'er *a.* till a Husband cools *M.E.* ii. 261

**Ant.**

The *A.*'s republic, and the realm of Bees *E.M.* iii. 184

**Antedate.**

And *a.* the bliss above *O.* i. 123

**Antics.**

To see those *a.*, Fopling and Courting *S.* viii. 237

**Antichrist.**

Thron'd on seven hills, the *A.* of wit *D.* ii. 16

**Antipathy.**

The strong *A.* of Good to Bad *E.S.* ii. 198

**Antipodes.**

And ev'n th' *A.* Virgilius mourn *D.* iii. 106

**Antiquaries.**

With sharpen'd sight pale *A.* pore *M.E.* v. 35

**Antithesis.**

And he himself one vile *A.* *P.S.* 325  
Light-arm'd with Points, A—es, and Puns *D.* i. 306

**Any.—Passim.****Anxious.**

*A.* and trembling for the birth of Fate *R.L.* ii. 142  
Just in that instant *a.* Ariel sought *R.L.* iii. 139  
But *a.* cares the pensive nymph oppress'd *R.L.* iv. 1

**Aonian.**

The dreams of Pindus and th' *A.* maid *M.* 4

**Apace.**

'Tis true; but Winter comes *a.* *I.H.* i. 16  
The Baron now his Diamonds pours *a.* *R.L.* iii. 75

**Apart.**

But let me die, all raiillery *a.* *E.γ.S.* 11  
There all alone, and compliments *a.* *S.* vi. 210

**Apathy.**

In lazy *A.* let Stoics boast *E.M.* ii. 101

**Ape.**

Less human genius than God gives an *a.* *D.* i. 282  
Became, when seiz'd, a puppy, or an *a.* *D.* ii. 130  
And shew'd a NEWTON as we shew an *A.* *E.M.* ii. 34  
*As a—s our grandsires, in their doublets drest E.C.* 332

**Ape-and-Monkey.**

Not sail with Ward to *A.* climes *D.* i. 233

**Apelles.**

Or Phidias broken, and *A.* burn'd *D.* iii. 112

**A-piece.**

A peck of coals *a.* shall glad the rest *D.* ii. 282

**Apocrypha.**

Howe'er what's now *A.*, my Wit *S.* viii. 286

**Apollo.**

Bright *A.* lend thy Choir *M.* vii. 16  
Proud as *A.* on his forked hill *P.S.* 231  
*Appear'd A.'s May'r and Aldermen D.* iv. 116  
If Mævius scribble in *A.* spite *E.C.* 34

**Apostles.**

Nay troth th' *A.* (tho' perhaps too rough) *S.* viii. 76

**Apothecary—see 'Pothecaries.****Apparel.**

Such was the wight; th' *a.* on his back *S.* viii. 38

**Apparent.**

Would from the *a.* What conclude the Why *M.E.* i. 100

**Appal.**

Does neither Rage inflame, nor Fear *a.* *S.* vi. 303

**Appeal.**

To-morrow my *A.* comes on *I.H.* ii. 71 5  
And aspect ardent to the Throne *a.* *D.* iv. 402

**Appeal'd.**

*A.* to Law, and Justice lent her arm *S.* v. 256

**Appear.**

Dry bodies of Divinity *a.* *D.* i. 152  
Did on the stage my Fops *a.* confin'd *D.* i. 191  
There in his seat two spacious vents *a.* *D.* ii. 85  
*A.* more glorious, as more hack'd and torn *D.* iv. 124  
Let mine an innocent gay farce *a.* *E.* iv. 25  
What scenes *a.* where'er I turn my view *E.A.* 263  
*A.* in writing or in judging ill *E.C.* 2  
Some figures monstrous and mis-shap'd *a.* *E.C.* 171  
Th' eternal snows *a.* already past *E.C.* 227  
No monstrous height, or breadth, or length *a.* *E.C.* 251  
Better for Us, perhaps, it might *a.* *E.M.* i. 165  
What crops of wit and honesty *a.* *E.M.* ii. 185  
But Heav'n's just balance equal will *a.* *E.M.* iv. 69  
Not twice a twelvemonth you *a.* in Print *E.S.* i. 1  
Just write to make his barrenness *a.* *P.S.* 181  
And Garters, Stars, and Coronets *a.* *R.L.* i. 85  
The various off'rings of the world *a.* *R.L.* i. 130  
In me what spots (for spots I have) *a.* *S.* i. 55  
Adieu—if this advice *a.* the worst *S.* iv. 130  
There mingled forms and pyramids *a.* *S.* vi. 259  
Four figures rising from the work *a.* *Sph.* 37  
See what delights in sylvan scenes *a.* *Su.* 59  
What tho' no friends in sable weeds *a.* *U.L.* 55  
Now hung with pearls the dropping trees *a.* *W.* 31  
Where, in their blessings, all those Gods *a.* *W.F.* 36  
Hills, vales, and floods *a.* already cross'd *W.F.* 153  
And future navies on thy shores *a.* *W.F.* 222  
No seas so rich, so gay no banks *a.* *W.F.* 225  
Still in thy song should vanquish'd France *a.* *W.F.* 309

**Appear'd.**

All who true Dunces in her cause *a.* *D.* ii. 25  
All as the vest, *a.* the wearer's frame *D.* iii. 39  
*A.* Apollo's May'r and Aldermen *D.* iv. 116  
What scenes *a.* *O.* i. 54  
Not thus the land *a.* in ages past *W.F.* 43  
Grav'd on his urn *a.* the moon, that guides *W.F.* 333  
The god *a.*; he turn'd his azure eyes *W.F.* 351

**Appears.**

Wond'ring he gaz'd: When lo! a Sage *a.* *D.* iii. 35  
Another Æschylus *a.* I prepare *D.* iii. 313  
How finish'd with illustrious toil *a.* *E.* iii. 39  
*O* write it not my hand—the name *a.* *E.A.* 13  
*A.* more decent, as more suitable *E.C.* 319  
No longer now that golden age *a.* *E.C.* 478  
And always list'ning to himself *a.* *E.C.* 615  
Now looking downwards, just as griev'd *a.* *E.M.* i. 175  
Prepare the way! a God, a God *a.* *M.* 30  
Or who in sweet vicissitude *a.* *M.E.* ii. 109  
How Rome her own sad Sepulchre *a.* *M.E.* v. 2

Such unfeign'd Passion in his looks *a. Mi. ix. 93*  
 A heav'nly image in the glass *a. R.L. i. 125*  
 The hoary Majesty of Spades *a. R.L. iii. 56*  
 Then see l the nymph in beauteous grief *a. R.L. iv. 143*  
 Mark where a bold expressive phrase *a. S. vi. 165*  
 Say, Daphnis, say in what glad soil *a. Sp. 85*  
 The silver flood, so lately calm, *a. W. 65*  
 Now fainting, sinking, pale, the nymph *a. W.F. 191*  
 The blue, transparent Vandalis *a. W.F. 345*

**Appetite.**

With hounds and horns go hunt an *A. S. iv. 114*

**Appius.**

But *A. reddens* at each word you speak *E.C. 585*

**Applaud.**

And worlds *a. that must not yet be found E.C. 194*  
 And now the Punk *a.*, and now the Friar *M.E. i. 191*

**Applauds.**

Rough Satyrs dance, and Pan *a. the song Su. 50*

**Applause.**

The last, not least in honour *a. D. iv. 577*  
*A. in spite of trivial faults is due E.C. 258*  
 And rapid Severn hoarse *a. resounds M.E. iii. 252*  
 And sit attentive to his own *a. P.S. 210*  
 While yet in Britain Honour had *a. P.S. 389*  
 So spoke the Dame, but no *a. ensu'd R.L. v. 35*  
 In Life's cool Ev'ning satiate *a. A. S. iii. 9*  
 And say, to which shall our *a. belong S. iii. 97*  
 These fools demand not pardon, but *A. S. v. 118*  
 To make poor Pinky eat with vast *a. S. v. 293*  
 To court *a. by printing what I write S. vi. 150*  
*The Mob's a—s, or the gifts of Kings S. iv. 15*

**Apples.**

Yet sigh'st thou now for *a. and for cakes E.M. iv. 176*

**Application.**

Sir, you may spare your *A. I.H. i. 59*

**Applies.**

Kind Self-conceit to some her glass *a. D. iv. 533*  
 Music her soft assuasive voice *a. O. l. 25*

**Apply.**

Prescribe, *a.*, and call their masters fools *E.C. 111*  
*A. to me, to keep them mad or vain P.S. 22*  
 But ask not to what Doctors *I a. S. iii. 23*  
 Nor once to Chancery, nor to Hale *a. S. iii. 173*

**Apply'd.**

Thus Wit, like Faith, by each man *a. E.C. 396*  
 That, happy frailties to all ranks *a. E.M. ii. 241*  
 Know, there are Rhymes, which fresh and fresh *a. S. iii. 59*

**Apprentice—see Prentice.**

**Apprentic'd.**

Him portion'd maids, *a. orphans blest M.E. iii. 267*

**Approach.**

Thus sung the shepherds till th' *a. of night A. 97*  
 Thus at his felt *a.*, and secret night *D. iv. 639*  
 But soft,—by regular *a.*,—not yet *M.E. iv. 129*  
*A. ! Great NATURE studiously behold Mi. x. 7*  
*A. ; but awful ! Lo, th' Egerian Grot Mi. x. 9*  
 Tell at your Levee, as the Crows *a. S. iv. 101*

**Approach'd.**

Each with some wond'rous gift *a. the Pow'r D. iv. 399*  
 When Love *a. me under Friendship's name E.A. 60*

**Approaching.**

Prudence, whose glass presents th' *a. jail D. i. 51*  
 The rocks proclaim th' *a. Deity M. 32*  
 She sees, and trembles at th' *a. ill R.L. iii. 91*

**Approve.**

For fools admire, but men of sense *a. E.C. 391*  
 Love's purer flames the Gods *a. O. iii. 13*  
 If *I a.*, "Commend it to the Stage" *P.S. 58*  
 Who can *your merit selfishly a. P.S. 293*  
 If He inspire, and He *a. my lays R.L. i. 6*  
 Such as Sir Robert would *a. Indeed S. i. 153*

**Approv'd.**

O born to Arms ! O Worth in Youth *a. Ep. ix. 3*  
 The living Virtue now had shone *a. Ep. xiv. 7*  
 Ennobled by himself, by all *a. M.E. v. 71*  
 Britons, attend : be worth like this *a. P.C. 37*  
 Happy my studies, when by these *a. P.S. 143*

**Approving.**

The damning critic, half *a. wit P.S. 344*

**Approves.**

A Tyrant to the wife his heart *a. M.E. i. 102*  
 Sheffield *a.*, consenting Phoebus bends *Mi. i. 7*  
 Happy the man whom this bright court *a. W.F. 235*

**Apron'd.**

The cobbler *a.*, and the parson gown'd *E.M. iv. 197*

**Appros.**

A Tale extremely *d p. I.H. 254*  
 See BETTY LOVER ! very *d p. Mi. ix. 21*

**Apt.**

Dulness is ever *a. to magnify E.C. 393*

**Aptly.**

Is *a. term'd* a Glow-worm *Mi. iv. 16*

**Arabia.**

And all *A. breathes* from yonder box *R.L. i. 134*

**Arabian.**

His conq'ring tribes th' *A. prophet draws D. iii. 97*  
*A. shores, or Indian seas unfold S. iv. 12*

**Arachne.**

Or draw to silk *A.'s subtle line D. iv. 590*

**Arbitrary.**

'Tis in the shade of *A. Sway D. iv. 182*

**Arbutnot.**

To second, *A. ! thy Art and Care P.S. 133*

**Arcs.**

Turn *A. of triumph* to a Garden-gate *M.E. iv. 30*

**Arcades.**

Shall call the winds thro' long *a. to roar M.E. iv. 35*

**Arcadia.**

Let old *A. boast* her ample plain *W.F. 159*  
*A.'s Countess, here in ermin'd pride M.E. ii. 7*

**Arcadians.**

Mild *A.*, ever blooming *Mi. vii. 5*

**Arch.**

To rear the Column, or the *A. to bend M.E. iv. 48*  
 Bid the broad *A. the dangerous Flood contain M.E. iv.*

<sup>199</sup>  
 Now scantier limits the proud *A. confine M.E. v. 27*  
*Where awful a—es make a noon-day night E.A. 143*  
 The trophy'd *a.*, story'd halls invade *E.M. iv. 103*  
 With nodding *a.*, broken temples spread *M.E. v. 3*  
 And hew triumphal *a. to the ground R.L. iii. 176*  
*This a. Absurd, that wit and fool delights D. i. 221*  
*Build on the wave, or a. beneath the sand E.M. iii. 102*

**Archangel.**

In Quibbles Angel and *A. join S. v. 101*

**Arch'd.**

Lost the *a. eye-brow* or Parnassian sneer *P.S. 96*

**Archer.**

And under his, and under *A.'s wing D. i. 309*

**Arcturus.**

Now bright *A. glads* the teeming grain *A. 72*  
 Nor yet, when moist *A. clouds* the sky *W.F. 119*

**Ardent.**

And aspect *a. to the Throne appeal D. iv. 402*  
 An *a. Judge, who zealous* in his trust *E.C. 677*  
 Nor *a. warriors meet* with hateful eyes *M. 58*  
 Then prostrate falls, and begs with *a. eyes R.L. ii. 43*  
 Not *a. lovers robb'd* of all their bliss *R.L. iv. 5*

**Ardoeur.**

All gaze with *a.* : some a poet's name *D.* ii. 51  
He bids your breasts with ancient *a.* ride *P.C.* 15  
*Wounds, Charms, and A—s were no sooner read R.L.*  
i. 119

**Arduous.**

And pointed out those *a.* paths they trod *E.C.* 95

**Area.**

Amid that *a.* wide they took their stand *D.* ii. 27

**Arede.**

Right well mine eyes *a.* the myst'ry wight *D.* iii. 187

**Arethuse.**

Bears Pisa's off'rings to his *A.* *D.* ii. 342

**Aretine.**

Few are the Converts *A.* has made *S.* viii. 95

**Argent.**

Or ask of yonder *a.* fields above *E.M.* i. 41

**Argo.**

While *A.* saw her kindred trees *O.* i. 40

**Arguments.**

Thicker than *a.*, temptations throng *E.M.* ii. 75

**Argus.**

And boasts Ulysses' ears with *A.*'s eyes *D.* ii. 374  
As *A.*'s eyes by Hermes' wand opprest *D.* iv. 637

**Argyll.**

*A.*, the State's whole Thunder born to wield *E.S.* ii. 86

**Ariel.**

A watchful sprite, and *A.* is my name *R.L.* i. 106  
Superior by the head, was *A.* plac'd *R.L.* ii. 70  
*A.* himself shall be the guard of Shock *R.L.* ii. 116  
First *A.* perch'd upon a Matadore *R.L.* iii. 33  
Just at that instant, anxious *A.* sought *R.L.* iii. 139  
And *A.* weeping from Belinda flew *R.L.* iv. 12

**Arise.**

Let spring attend, and sudden flow'rs *a.* *A.* 36  
Ye soft illusions, dear deceits, *a.* *E.A.* 240  
Clouds interpose, waves roar, and winds *a.* *E.A.* 246  
Hills peep o'er hills, and Alps on Alps *a.* *E.C.* 232  
New Blackmores and new Milbourns must *a.* *E.C.* 463  
From Jesse's root behold a branch *a.* *M.* 9  
In crowding ranks on ev'ry side *a.* *M.* 89  
*A.*, and tell me, was thy death more bless'd *M.E.* iii. 322  
If in the breast tumultuous joys *a.* *O.* i. 24  
While thousand grateful thoughts *a.* *O.* iii. 30  
Sees by degrees a purer blush *a.* *R.L.* i. 143  
Strange phantoms rising as the mists *a.* *R.L.* iv. 40  
Nor morning odours from the flow'rs *a.* *W.* 46  
*A.*, the pines a noxious shade diffuse *W.* 86  
Thin trees *a.* that shun each other's shades *W.F.* 22  
And midst the desert fruitful fields *a.* *W.F.* 26

**Aristarch.**

Before them march'd that awful *A.* *D.* iv. 203  
Avaunt—is *A—us* yet unknown *D.* iv. 210

**Aristippus.**

Sometimes with *A.* or St. Paul *S.* iii. 31

**Aristotle.**

A hundred heads of *A.*'s friends *D.* iv. 192  
Who durst depart from *A.* rules *E.C.* 272

**Ark.**

Noah had refus'd it lodging in his *A.* *S.* viii. 26

**Arm.**

Whirlpools and storms his circling *a.* invest *D.* ii. 317  
His stretch'd out *a.* display'd a volume fair *D.* iv. 106  
Here living Tea-pots stand, one *a.* held out *R.L.* iv. 49  
While mighty WILLIAM'S thund'ring *a.* prevail'd *S.* vi. 63  
*There, stamp'd with a—s Newcastle shines complete D.*  
i. 142

With *a.* expanded Bernard rows his state *D.* ii. 67  
And Milo-like surveys his *a.* and hands *D.* ii. 284  
His blunted *A.* by Sophistry are borne *D.* iv. 25  
Strong in new *A.*, lo! Giant Handel stands *D.* iv. 65  
Take at this hand celestial *a.* *E.* vi. 4

'Tis Venus, Venus gives these *a.* *E.* vi. 27  
Oh born to *A.*! O Worth in Youth approv'd *E.* ix. 3  
And round thy phantom glue my clasping *a.* *E.A.* 234  
I stretch my empty *a.*; it glides away *E.A.* 238  
Against the Poets their own *a.* they turn'd *E.C.* 106  
Thus useful *a.* in magazines we place *E.C.* 67x  
But soon by impious *a.* from Latium chas'd *E.C.* 709  
Ah! if she lend not *a.* as well as rules *E.M.* ii. 151  
'Twas VIRTUE ONLY (or in arts or *a.* *E.M.* iii. 211  
In hearts of Kings, or *a.* of Queens who lay *E.M.* iv. 289  
Dragg'd in the dust! his *a.* hang idly round *E.S.* i. 153  
And now you burst (ah cruel!) from my *a.* *I.H.* iii. 44  
The tender lambs he raises in his *a.* *M.* 53  
And France reveng'd of ANNE'S and EDWARD'S *a.* *M.E.*  
iii. 144

I yield at once, and sink into his *a.* *Mi.* ix. 96  
Sloth unfolds her *a.* and wakes *O.* i. 32  
But when our Country's cause provokes to *a.* *O.* i. 36  
To *a.*, to *a.*, to *a.* *O.* i. 48  
With open *a.* receiv'd one Poet mere *P.S.* 142  
Now awful Beauty puts on all its *a.* *R.L.* i. 139  
And guard with *A.* divine the British Throne *R.L.* ii. 90  
Straight the three bands prepare in *a.* to join *R.L.* iii. 29  
Sunk in Thalestris' *a.* the nymph he found *R.L.* iv. 89  
'To *a.*, to *a.*!' the fierce Virago cries *R.L.* v. 37  
With *A.*, and GEORGE, and BRUNSWICK crowd the verse  
*S.* i. 24

In peace provides fit *a.* against a war *S.* ii. 128  
Your Country, chief, in *A.* abroad defend *S.* v. 3  
Appeal'd to law, and Justice lent her *a.* *S.* v. 256  
Her Arts victorious triumph'd o'er our *A.* *S.* v. 264  
Your *A.*, your Actions, your repose to sing *S.* v. 395  
And *a.* employ'd on birds and beasts alone *W.F.* 374  
But less to please the ear than *a.* the hand *E.C.* 673  
Whose air cries *A.*! whose very look's an oath *S.* viii.  
261

Present the spear and *a.* him for the fight *R.L.* iii. 130  
Let barb'rous Ganges *a.* a servile train *W.F.* 365

**Armed.**

By the hero's armed shades *O.* i. 77  
*A.*'d in adamantine Chains *Mi.* vii. 18  
Tho' stiff with hoops, and *a.* with ribs of whale *R.L.* ii. 120  
What? *a.* for Virtue when I point the pen *S.* i. 105  
He's *a.* without that's innocent within *S.* iii. 94  
Here *a.* with silver bows in early dawn *W.F.* 169

**Armour.**

Old Edward's *a.* beams on Ciber's breast *S.* v. 319

**Arms.**

'Gainst Pallas, Mars; Latona, Hermes *a.* *R.L.* v. 47

**Army.**

Around him wide a sable *A.* stand *D.* ii. 355  
Ye Tradesmen vile, in *A.*, Court, or Hall *E.S.* ii. 17  
A single leaf shall waft an *A.* o'er *M.E.* iii. 43  
Thus when dispersed a routed *A.* runs *R.L.* iii. 81  
Save but our *A.*! and let Jove encrust *S.* i. 73  
It brought (no doubt) th' Excise and *A.* in *S.* vii. 8  
And suckle a—ies and dry-nurse the land *D.* i. 316  
What aids, what *a.* to assist his cause *D.* iii. 128  
And chiefest *A.* doz'd out the Campaign *D.* iv. 617  
It raises *A.* in a Nation's aid *M.E.* iii. 31  
And mow'd down *a.* in the fights of Lu *R.L.* iii. 62  
Thus far both *a.* to Belinda yield *R.L.* iii. 65  
Before and after Standing *A.* came *S.* ii. 254

**Arnall.**

Not so bold *A.*; with a weight of skull *D.* ii. 315  
Spirit of *A.*! aid me while I lie *E.S.* ii. 129

**Aromatic.**

Die of a rose in *a.* pain *E.M.* i. 200  
And draws the *a.* souls of flow'rs *W.F.* 244

**Arose.**

They led him soft; each rev'rend Bard *a.* *D.* ii. 348  
Assist me, heav'n! but whence *a.* that pray'r *E.A.* 179  
All eyes may see from what the change *a.* *M.E.* ii. 35

**Around.—Passim.****A-row.**

A little House, with trees *a.* *I.H.* i. 77

**Arraign.**

*A.* no mightier Thief than wretched *Wild E.S.* ii. 39

**Arrant'st.**

Will cure the *a.* Puppy of his Pride *S.* iii. 60

**Array.**

Demand new bodies, and in Calf's *a.* *D.* iii. 29  
His pow'rs in equal ranks, and fair *a.* *E.C.* 176

**Array'd.**

Her wrinkled form in black and white *a.* *R.L.* iv. 28

**Arrest.**

*A.* him, Empress; or you sleep no more *D.* iv. 69

**Arriv'd.**

Of some Express at Court *a.* *I.H.* ii. 110

**Arrogance.**

Mother of *A.*, and Source of Pride *D.* iv. 470

**Art.**

The *a.* of Terence, and Menander's fire *A.* 8  
Then he: "Great Tamer of all human *a.* *D.* i. 163  
As, taught by Venus, Paris learnt the *a.* *D.* ii. 217  
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**Assign'd.**

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With each a sickly brother at his *b. D.* ii. 306  
 Such was the wight; th' apparel on his *b. S.* viii. 38  
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 The source of Newton's Light, of *B.*'s Sense *D.* iii. 218  
 How Plato's, *B.*, Newton's lids agree *M.E.* v. 60

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 Nor this a good, nor that *a. b.* we call *E.M.* ii. 55  
 The good or *b.* the gifts of Fortune gain *E.M.* iv. 83  
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 Would all my gold in one *b. Deal* were gone *Mi.* ix. 15  
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 Could you complain, my Friend, he prov'd so *b. S.* vi. 22  
 The better art to know the good from *b. S.* vi. 55  
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 Call, if you will, *b.* rhyming a disease *S.* vi. 182

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Say how the Goddess *b.* Britannia sleep *D.* i. 7  
 And *b.* the nimblest racer seize the prize *D.* ii. 36  
 And *b.* thee live to crown Britannia's praise *D.* iii. 211  
 When, warm in youth, I *b.* the world farewell *E.A.* 110  
 Or moving spirit *b.* the waters flow *E.A.* 254  
 And *b.* Self-love and Social be the same *E.M.* iii. 318  
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 Why *b.* ye else, ye Pow'r's! her soul expire *U.L.* 11  
 For these perhaps (ere Nature *b.* her die *U.L.* 23  
 And *b.* his willows learn the moving song *W.* 14

**Bag.**

From the crack'd *b.* the dropping guinea spinks *M.E.* iii. 36  
 A wond'rous *B.* with both her hands she binds *R.L.* iv. 81  
 Full o'er their heads the swelling *b.* he rent *R.L.* iv. 91  
 A motley mixture! in long wigs, in *b.*s *D.* ii. 21

**Bagatelle—see VIVE.****Bagnios.**

Thro' Taverns, Stews, and *B.* take our round *S.* iv. 119

**Bail.**

Ran out as fast as one who pays his *b. S.* viii. 182

**Balaam—see also SIR BALAAM.**

A plain good man, and *B.* was his name *M.E.* iii. 342  
 A hundred smart in Timon, and in *B. S.* i. 42

**Balance.**

Where in nice *b.*, truth with gold she weighs *D.* i. 53  
 Snatch from his hand the *b.* and the rod *E.M.* i. 121  
 Reason's comparing *b.* rules the whole *E.M.* ii. 60  
 Make and maintain the *b.* of the mind *E.M.* ii. 120  
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 You *b.* not the many in the dark *M.E.* i. 122  
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**Balanc'd.**

The *b.* World, and open all the Main *S.* v. 2

**Balancing.**

Tuning his voice, and *h.* his hands *D.* iii. 200

**Balbus.**

(Cries prating *B.*) "something will come out" *P.S.* 274

**Bald.**

Men bearded, *h.*, cowl'd, uncowl'd, shod, unshod *D.* iii. 114

**Bales.**

Huge *h.* of British cloth blockade the door *M.E.* iii. 57

**Balk'd.**

*B.* are the Courts, and contest is no more *M.E.* iii. 272

**Ball.**

How little, mark! that *h.* portion of the *h.* *D.* iii. 83

A fire, a jig, a battle, and a *h.* *D.* iii. 239

The Senator at Cricket urge the *B.* *D.* iv. 592

Drunk at a Borough, civil at a *B.M.E.* i. 75

With Truth and Goodness, as with Crown and *B.M.E.*

ii. 184

Ye Gods! what justice rules the *h.* *O.* ii. 25

To one man's treat, but for another's *h.* *R.L.* i. 96

Or lose her heart, or necklace, at a *h.* *R.L.* ii. 109

Who gave the *h.* or paid the visit last *R.L.* iii. 12

This Vault of Air, this congregated *B.* *S.* iv. 5

The busy, idle blockheads of the *h.* *S.* viii. 203

Thus if eternal justice rules the *h.* *U.L.* 35

*She glares in B—s, front Boxes, and the Ring E.* iv. 53

Thus vanish sceptres, coronets, and *h.* *E.* v. 39

In courtly *h.*, and nightly masquerades *R.L.* i. 72

Merely household trash! of birthrights, *h.*, and shows,

*S.* viii. 130

**Balm.**

But Welsted most the Poet's healing *h.* *D.* ii. 207

The *h.* of Dulness trickling in the ear *D.* iv. 544

Pours *h.* into the bleeding lover's wounds *O.* i. 29

For me the *h.* shall bleed, and amber flow *W.F.* 393

**Balmy.**

Not *h.* sleep to lab'ers faint with pain *A.* 44

The juice nectareous, and the *h.* dew *E.M.* i. 136

Her guardian *SYLPH* prolong'd the *h.* rest *R.L.* i. 20

The *h.* Zephyrs, silent since her death *W.* 49

The weeping amber or the *h.* tree *W.F.* 30

**Band.**

Fatten the courtier, starve the learned *h.* *D.* i. 315

They surmount all her race: an endless *h.* *D.* ii. 19

Here fortune'd Curl to slide: loud shout the *h.* *D.* ii. 73

A low-born, cell-bred, selfish, servile *h.* *D.* ii. 356

Known by the *h.* and suit which Settle wore *D.* iii. 37

Four Knaves in garbs succinct, a trusty *h.* *R.L.* iii. 41

Straight hover round the Fair her airy *h.* *R.L.* iii. 113

Safe past the Gnome thro' this fantastic *h.* *R.L.* iv. 55

My wig all powder, and all snuff my *h.* *S.* iii. 162

With *h.* of Lily, and with cheek of Rose *S.* viii. 251

*As flow'ry b—s in wantonness are worn E.* iv. 65

That longer care contracts more lasting *h.* *E.M.* iii. 132

And boys in flow'ry *h.* the tiger lead *M.* 78

Next goes his wool, to clothe our valiant *h.* *M.E.* iii. 211

Straight the three *h.* prepare in arms to join *R.L.* iii. 29

**Bandit.**

No *B.* fierce, no Tyrant mad with pride *E.M.* iv. 41

**Banish.**

Beaux *h.* beaux, and coaches coaches drive *R.L.* i. 102

**Banish'd.**

Some *h.* lover, or some captive maid *E.A.* 52

Their ancient bounds the *h.* Muses pass'd *E.C.* 710

*B.* the doctor, and expell'd the friend *M.E.* iii. 330

That both extremes were *h.* from their walls *S.* vii. 117

Ah, Avon't! ah, tho' *h.* from thy train *W.F.* 200

**Bank.**

On Avon's *h.*, where flow'r's eternal blow *S.* v. 119

Expos'd in glorious heaps the tempting *B.* *M.* ix. 78

*Well purg'd, and worthy Settle, B—s and Broome D.* i.

146

Thence to the *h.* where rev'rend Bards repose *D.* ii. 347

Millions and millions on these *h.* he views *D.* iii. 31

Where bask on sunny *h.* the simple sheep *D.* iv. 552

As half-formed insects on the *h.* of Nile *E.C.* 41

While on thy *h.* Sicilian Muses sing *S.* 4

And trees weep amber on the *h.* of Po *S.* 62

No seas so rich, so gay no *h.* appear *W.F.* 225

Like the bright Beauties on thy *h.* below *W.F.* 232

To Thames's *h.*, which fragrant breezes fill *W.F.* 263

When the sad pomp along his *h.* was led *W.F.* 274

And on their *h.* Augusta rose in gold *W.F.* 336

Let Volga's *h.* with iron squadrons shine *W.F.* 363

*A lost B.—bill or heard their son was drown'd S.* ii. 56

**Bankrupt.**

In vain at Court the *B.* pleads his cause *M.E.* iii. 217

**Banners.**

Glad chains, warm furs, broad *h.*, and broad faces *D.* i. 88

**Bansted-down.**

To Hounslow-heath I point and *B.* *S.* ii. 143

**Bar.**

Safe from the *B.*, the Pulpit, and the Throne *E.S.* ii. 210

And (all those plagues in one) the brawling *B.* *S.* viii. 55

**Barbarian.**

*B.*, stay! that bloody stroke restrain *E.A.* 103

*B.* blindness, Christian zeal conspire *M.E.* v. 13

*When will B—s spurn her dust O.* ii. 18

**Barb'rous.**

But fool with fool is *h.* civil war *D.* iii. 176

And promis'd vengeance on a *h.* age *D.* iv. 40

More glorious yet, for *h.* hands to keep *D.* iv. 379

Stemm'd the wild torrent of a *h.* age *E.C.* 695

See *h.* nations at thy gates attend *M.* 01

What tho' (the use of *h.* spits forgot) *M.E.* iii. 179

Spite of his haughty mien, and *h.* pride *R.L.* iii. 70

How *h.* rage subsided at your word *S.* v. 398

Our haughty Norman boasts that *h.* name *W.F.* 63

Let *h.* Ganges arm a servile train *W.F.* 365

In brazen bonds shall *h.* Discord dwell *W.F.* 414

**Barbecu'd.**

Cries "Send me, Gods! a whole hog *h.*" *S.* ii. 26

**Barber.**

They change their weekly *B.*, weekly News *S.* iii. 155

Your *B.*, Cook, Uphol't'r'er, what you please *S.* vi. 10

**Barca.**

Or gives to Zembla fruits, to *B.* flow'rs *D.* i. 74

**Bar'd.**

Swift as a *h.* a bailiff leaves behind *D.* ii. 61

There march'd the *h.* and blockhead, side by side *D.* iv.

101

So by each *B.* an Alderman shall sit *D.* iv. 131

Else sure some *B.* to our eternal praise *D.* iv. 171

And sure, if fate some future *h.* shall join *E.A.* 359

A certain *h.* encount'ring on the way *E.C.* 268

Or grant the *B.* whose Distich all commend *E.S.* ii. 160

Then southward let your *B.* retire *I.H.* i. 17

Rapt into future times, the *B.* began *M.* 7

And grace, altho' a *h.*, devout *M.* xii. 14

The *B.* whom pilfer'd Pastoral's renown *P.S.* 179

The silly *h.* grows fat or falls away *S.* v. 303

Here a lean *B.* whose wit could never give *S.* vi. 113

Hence *B—s, like Proteus long in vain tied down D.* i. 37

But such a bulk as no twelve *h.* could raise (*rep.*) *D.* ii. 39

Hear, Jove! whose name my *h.* and I adore *D.* ii. 79

Thence to the banks where rev'rend *B.* repose (*rep.*) *D.*

ii. 347.

Why should I sing, what *h.* the nightly Muse *D.* ii. 421

Hail, *B.* triumphant! born in happier days *E.C.* 189

Such shameless *B.* we have; and yet 'tis true *E.C.* 610

The Saviour comes! by ancient *h.* foretold *M.* 37

Or in fair series laurell'd *B.* be shown *M.E.* v. 61

He paid some *h.* with port, and some with praise *P.S.*

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When British *h.* begin 't immortalize *S.* v. 54

Extols old *B.*, or Merlin's Prophecy *S.* v. 132

How match the *h.* whom none e'er match'd before *S.* vi.

115

**Bare.**

And *h.* three-score is all ev'n that can boast *E.C.* 481

Nor over dress, nor leave her wholly *h.* *M.E.* iv. 52

Then by the rule that made the horse-tail *h.* *S.* v. 63

Tho' coarse, was rev'rend, and tho' *h.* was black *S.* viii. 39

*B. the mean heart that lurks beneath a Star S.* i. 108

**Barge.**

They stop the chariot, and they board the *b.* *P.S.* 10

**Bark.**

Say, shall my little *b.* attendant sail *E.M.* iv. 385  
O you! whom Vanity's light *b.* conveys *S.* v. 296  
And *b.* at Honour not conferr'd by Kings *E.S.* ii. 243

**Barnard.**

*B.* in spirit, sense, and truth abounds *S.* iii. 85  
*B.*, thou art a Cit, with all thy worth *S.* iii. 89

**Baron.**

The learned *B.* butterflies design *D.* iv. 589  
Th' advent'rous *B.* the bright locks admir'd *R.L.* ii. 29  
Now to the *B.* fate inclines the field *R.L.* iii. 66  
The *B.* now his Diamonds pours apace *R.L.* iii. 75  
See, fierce Belinda on the *B.* flies *R.L.* v. 75  
Sent up in vapours to the *B.*'s brain *R.L.* iii. 119  
But Fate and Jove had stopp'd the *B.* ears *R.L.* v. 2

**Barr'd.**

No place so sacred from such fops is *b.* *E.C.* 622

**Barren.**

The swain in *b.* deserts with surprise *M.* 67  
A teeming Mistress, but a *b.* Bride *M.E.* ii. 72

**Barrenness.**

Just writes to make his *b.* appear *P.S.* 181

**Barrier.**

Guard the sure *b.* between that and Sense *D.* i. 178  
'Twixt that, and Reason what a nice *b.* *E.M.* i. 223

**Barrister.**

Call himself *B.* to ev'ry wench *S.* vii. 79

**Barrow.**

Nor could a *B.* work on ev'ry block *D.* iv. 245

**Base.**

Finds the whole pile, of all his works the *b.* *D.* i. 160  
Up starts a Palace; lo, th' obedient *b.* *S.* iii. 140  
On the broad *b.* of fifty thousand rise *S.* iv. 74  
Speak'st thou of Syrian Princes? Traitor *b.* *D.* iv. 375  
To what *b.* ends, and by what abject ways *E.C.* 520  
But were his Verses vile, his whisper *b.* *E.S.* i. 49  
Th' unwilling Gratitude of *b.* mankind *S.* v. 14  
*B.* Fear becomes the guilty, not the free *S.* viii. 194

**Basilisk.**

The crested *b.* and speckled snake *M.* 82

**Bask.**

Where *b.* on sunny banks the simple sheep *D.* iv. 352  
And *b.* and whiten in the blaze of day *R.L.* ii. 78

**Bass.**

And his this Drum, whose hoarse, heroic *b.* *D.* ii. 233  
And *b.* and treble voices strike the skies *R.L.* v. 42

**Basset.**

To gaze on *B.*, and remain unmov'd *M.* ix. 76  
Look upon *B.*, you who Reason boast *M.* ix. 85  
To *B.*'s heavenly Joys, and pleasing Cares *M.* ix. 102  
The *B.*-table spread, the Tallier come *M.* ix. 1

**Bastard.**

T' enrich a *B.*, or a Son they hate *M.E.* iii. 98

**Bastardy.**

Not more of *B.* in heirs to Crowns *S.* vii. 82

**Basto.**

Him *B.* follow'd, but his fate more hard *R.L.* iii. 53

**Bath.**

Each Cygnet sweet, of *B.* and Tunbridge rage *D.* iii. 155

**Bath'd.**

All *b.* in tears—"Oh odious, odious Trees" *M.E.* ii. 40  
There purple Vengeance *b.* in gore retires *W.F.* 417

**Bathes.**

And *b.* the forest where she rang'd before *W.F.* 208

**Bathurst.**

O teach us, *B.* I yet unspoil'd by wealth *M.E.* iii. 226  
Who plants like *B.*, or who builds like Boyle *M.E.* iv.

178

Alas, my *B.* I what will they avail *S.* vi. 256

**Battalions.**

The pierc'd *b.* disunited fall *R.L.* iii. 85

**Batter.**

Next pleas'd his Excellence a town to *b.* *S.* vi. 44

**Batter'd.**

By names of Toasts retails each *b.* jade *D.* ii. 134  
And in four months a *b.* Harridan *M.* iii. 24  
At the Groom-Porter's *b.* Bullies play *M.* ix. 99  
See Ward by *b.* Beaux invited over *S.* iv. 56

**Batt'ring-rams.**

Like *b.* beats open ev'ry door *S.* viii. 265

**Battle.**

A fire, a jig, a *b.*, and a ball *D.* iii. 239  
Not youthful Kings in *b.* seiz'd alive *R.L.* iv. 3  
*Mix with the World, and b.* for the State *S.* iii. 28

**Bauble.**

Pleas'd with this *b.* still, as that before *E.M.* ii. 281

**Bavius.**

Old *B.* sits to dip poetic souls *D.* iii. 24  
The hand of *B.* drench'd thee o'er and o'er *D.* iii. 46  
Now *B.* take the poppy from thy brow *D.* iii. 317  
Does not one table *B.* still amid *P.S.* 99  
May ev'ry *B.* have his *BUFO* still *P.S.* 250

**Bawd.**

To *b.* for others, and go shares with Punk *M.* iii. 26

**Bawdry.**

Let *B.*, Billingsgate, my daughters dear *D.* i. 307

**Bawl.**

And Hungerford re-echoes *b.* for *b.* *D.* ii. 266

**Bawling.**

And (all those plagues in one) the *b.* Bar *S.* viii. 55

**Bay.**

Bring, bring the madding *B.*, the drunken Vine *D.* i. 303  
Smote ev'ry Brain, and wither'd ev'ry *B.* *D.* iv. 10  
To the last honour of the Butt and *B.*—*D.* i. 168  
Mix'd the Owl's Ivy with the Poet's *b.* *D.* iii. 54  
Tho' my own Aldermen conferr'd the *b.* *D.* iii. 279  
See, see, our own true Phœbus wears the *b.* *D.* iii. 323  
Ev'n now, she shades thy Ev'ning walk with *b.* *E.* i. 35  
Still green with *b.* each ancient Altar stands *E.C.* 181  
Starts from her trance and trims her wither'd *b.* *E.C.* 698  
The Poet's *b.* and Critic's ivy grow *E.C.* 706  
A table with a cloth of *b.* *M.* xii. 6  
You'll gain at least a *Knighthood*, or the *B.* *S.* i. 22  
To Gammer Garton if it give the *b.* *S.* v. 91  
Sons, Sires, and Grandsires all will wear the *b.* *S.* v. 171  
Roscommon only boasts unspotted *b.* *S.* v. 214  
That adds this wreath of Ivy to thy *B.* *Su.* 10  
Embrace my Love, and bind my brows with *b.* *Su.* 38  
And with fresh *b.* her rural shrine adorn *W.* 20  
But chief in *BAY'S* monster-breeding breast (*rep.*) *D.* i. 108

**Bayonne.**

Thy Truffles, Perigord! thy Hams, *B.* *D.* iv. 558

**Be.**—*Passim.* See also **To be.**

**Bead.**

With every *b.* I drop too soft a tear *E.A.* 270  
And *b.*—*s.* and pray'r-books are the toys of age *E.M.* ii. 280

When doom'd to say his *b.* and even-song *S.* vii. 106

**Beagles.**

To plains with well-bred *b.* we repair *W.F.* 121

**Beam.**

So from the Sun's broad *b.* in shallow urns *D.* ii. 11  
The mole's dim curtain, and the lynx's *b.* *E.M.* i. 212  
As Heav'n's blest *b.* turns vinegar more sour *E.M.* ii. 148  
Thee, drest in Fancy's airy *b.* *J.H.* iii. 41

Or Fancy's *b.* enlarges, multiplies *M.E.* i. 35  
So when the Sun's broad *b.* has tired the sight *M.E.* ii.

253  
While ev'ry *b.* new transient colours flings *R.L.* ii. 67  
The doubtful *b.* long nods from side to side *R.L.* v. 73  
Oppress'd we feel the *b.* directly beat *S.* vi. 202  
And then a nodding *b.*, or pig of lead *S.* v. 121  
*Where faint at best, the b-s of Science fall D.* iii. 84  
Grace shines around her with serene *b.* *E.A.* 215  
Where *b.* of warm imagination play *E.C.* 58  
When first that sun too pow'rful *b.* displays *E.C.* 470  
Than, issu'd forth, the rival of his *b.* *R.L.* ii. 3  
Defence from Phoebus', not from Cupid's *b.* *Su.* 14  
Or *b.*, good DIGBY, from a heart like thine *E.S.* ii. 247

**Beaming.**

The body's harmony, the *b.* soul *D.* iv. 236  
Of *b.* diamonds, and reflected plate *S.* iv. 29

**Beams.**

That *b.* on earth, each Virtue he inspires *D.* iii. 220  
Old Edward's armour *b.* on Cibber's breast *S.* v. 319

**Beans.**

The *B.* and Bacon set before 'em *I.H.* ii. 137

**Beer.**

Each growing lump, and brings it to a *B.* *D.* i. 102  
At once the *B.* and Fiddle of the town *D.* i. 224  
The fur that warms a monarch, warm'd a *b.* *E.M.* iii. 44  
A Switz, a High-dutch, or a Low-dutch *B.* S. iii. 63  
Call for the Farce, the *B.*, or the Black-joke *S.* v. 309  
Let *B.* or Elephant be e'er so white *S.* v. 322  
That *B.* or Elephant shall heed thee more *S.* v. 325  
No Lord's anointed, but a Russian *B.* *S.* v. 389  
'Tis a *B.*'s talent not to kick but hug *S.* i. 87  
To want the strength of bulls, the fur of *b-s* *E.M.* i. 176

Go, gentle gales, and *b.* my sighs away *A.* 17, 23, &c.  
And cease, ye gales, to *b.* my sighs away *A.* 54  
Our hearts may *b.* its slender chain a day *E.* iv. 64  
And justly *b.* a Critic's noble name *E.C.* 47  
Those best can *b.* reproof, who merit praise *E.C.* 583  
But what his nature and his state can *b.* *E.M.* i. 292  
Secure to be as best as thou canst *b.* *E.M.* i. 286  
On savage stocks inserted, learn to *b.* *E.M.* ii. 182  
For which we *b.* to live, or dare to die *E.M.* iv. 4  
This, this, my friend, I cannot, must not *b.* *E.S.* i. 127  
A Virgin shall conceive, a Virgin *b.*, a Son *M.* 8  
Court-virtues *b.*, like gems, the highest rate *M.E.* i. 141  
Matter too soft a lasting mark to *b.* *M.E.* ii. 3  
What then? let Blood and Body *b.* the fault *M.E.* ii. 73  
*B.* home six Whores, and make his Lady weep *M.E.* iii. 72

Sufficient sap at once to *b.* and rot *Mi.* iii. 12  
Alas! far lesser losses than I *b.* *Mi.* ix. 45  
By whose vile arts this heavy grief I *b.* *Mi.* ix. 56  
My Passions rise, and will not *b.* the rein *Mi.* ix. 84  
And teach the Being you preserv'd, to *b.* *P.S.* 134  
*B.*, like the Turk, no brother near the Throne *P.S.* 198  
Oh cruel nymph! a living death I *b.* *R.L.* v. 61  
They scarce can *b.* their *Lawreat* twice a year *S.* i. 34  
In all debates where Critics *b.* a part *S.* i. 87  
Is what two souls so gen'rous cannot *b.* *S.* ii. 58  
Talkers I've learn'd to *b.*; Motteux I knew *S.* viii. 50  
These I could *b.*; but not a rogue so civil *S.* viii. 56  
*B.* me, some God! oh quickly *b.* me hence *S.* viii. 184  
To *b.* too tender, or too firm, a heart *U.L.* 7  
And *b.* about the mockery of woe *U.L.* 57  
*B.* me, O *b.* me to sequester'd scenes *W.F.* 261  
*B.* Britain's thunder, and her Cross display *W.F.* 387

**Beer.**

With hoary whiskers, and a forky *b.* *R.L.* iii. 38

**Bearded.**

Men *b.*, bald, cowl'd, uncowl'd, shod, unshod *D.* iii. 114  
Shall tend the flocks, or reap the *b.* grain *W.F.* 370

**Bearings.**

But of this frame, the *b.*, and the ties *E.M.* i. 29

**Bears.**

He *b.* no token of the sabler streams *D.* ii. 297  
And Monumental brass this record *b.* *D.* ii. 313  
*B.* Pisa's off'rings to his Arethuse *D.* ii. 342  
To whom Time *b.* me on his rapid wing *D.* iv. 6  
Still *b.* them faithful; and that thus I eat *D.* iv. 389

Much injur'd Blunt! why *b.* he Britain's hate *M.E.* iii. 133  
She *b.* a Coronet and P—x for life *M.E.* iii. 392  
The Lab'rer *b.*: what his hard heart denies *M.E.* iv. 171  
Thro' climes and ages *b.* each form and name *M.E.* v. 32  
The Gnome rejoicing *b.* her gifts away *R.L.* iv. 87  
A wond'rous Tree that sacred Monarchs *b.* *S.A.* 86  
Still *b.* the name the hapless virgin bore *W.F.* 207

**Beast.**

Then thus. "Since Man from *b.* by Words is known *D.* iv.

149  
Each *b.*, each insect happy in its own *E.M.* i. 185  
*B.*, bird, fish, insect, what no eye can see *E.M.* i. 239  
In doubt to deem himself a God or *B.* *E.M.* ii. 8  
Made *B.* in aid of Man, and Man of *B.* *E.M.* iii. 24  
Thus *b.* and bird their common charge attend *E.M.* iii.

125  
Man walked with *b.*, joint tenant of the shade *E.M.* iii.

152  
*B.*, Man, or Angel, Servant, Lord, or King *E.M.* iii. 302

I'm no such *B.*, nor his Relation *I.H.* i. 60  
Full many a *B.* goes in, but none come out *S.* iii. 117  
The People are a many-headed *B.* *S.* iii. 121  
What wonder then, a *b.* or subject slain *W.F.* 57  
But while the subject starv'd, the *b.* was fed *W.F.* 60  
To *b-s* his pastures, and to fish his floods *E.M.* iii. 58  
Learn from the *b.* the physic of the field *E.M.* iii. 174  
Some sunk to *b.* find pleasure end in pain *E.M.* iv. 23  
As *B.* of Nature may we hunt the Squires *E.S.* ii. 31  
Return well-travell'd, and transform'd to *B.* *S.* iv. 123  
Some *b.* were killed, tho' not whole hecatombs *S.* vii. 116  
To see themselves fall endlong into *b.* *S.* viii. 167  
To savage *b.* and savage laws a prey *W.F.* 45  
What could be free, when lawless *b.* obey'd *W.F.* 51  
A waste for *b.*, himself deny'd a grave *W.F.* 80  
*B.*, urg'd by us, their fellow-*b.* pursue *W.F.* 123  
And arms employ'd on *b.* and birds alone *W.F.* 374

**Beastly.**

This filthy simile, this *b.* line *E.S.* ii. 181

And *b.* Skelton Heads of Houses quote *S.* v. 38

**Beat.**

When this rebellious heart shall *b.* no more *E.A.* 346  
Together let us *b.* this ample field *E.M.* i. 9  
To find an honest man I *b.* about *E.S.* ii. 102  
Cæsar himself might whisper he was *b.* *M.E.* i. 130  
Oppress'd we feel the beam directly *b.* *S.* v. 221  
And, pawing, seems to *b.* the distant plain *W.F.* 152

**Beating.**

With *b.* hearts the dire event they wait *R.L.* ii. 147

**Beats.**

What bosom *b.* not in his country's cause *P.C.* 24  
While clogg'd he *b.* his silken wings in vain *R.L.* ii. 130  
Like batt'ring-rams *b.* open ev'ry door *S.* viii. 265  
Flutters in blood, and panting *b.* the ground *W.F.* 114  
With eager *b.* his Mecklin Cravat moves *Mi.* ix. 91

**Beau.**

No rag, no scrap of all the *b.* or wit *D.* ii. 119  
Soft SIMPLICETTA doats upon a *B.* *Mi.* ix. 103  
A Youth more glitter'ing than a Birth-night *B.* *R.L.* i. 23  
And little hearts to flutter at a *B.* *R.L.* i. 90  
And bids her *b.* demand the precious hairs *R.L.* iv. 122  
A *B.* and Witting perish'd in the throng *R.L.* v. 59  
But at her smile, the *b.* reviv'd again *R.L.* v. 70  
You laugh, half *B.*, half Sloven if I stand *S.* iii. 261  
Or *b.*'s in snuff-boxes and tweezer-cases *R.L.* v. 116  
In various shapes of Parsons, Critics, *B-s* *E.C.* 459  
Misers are Muck-worms, Silk-worms *B.* *Mi.* iv. 23  
*B-x* banish *b.*, and coaches coaches drive *R.L.* i. 102  
Why round our coaches crowd the white-glove *B.* *R.L.* v. 13

See Ward by batter'd *B.* invited over *S.* iv. 56  
Of all *b.*-kind the best proportioned fools *S.* viii. 241  
This the *B.-monde* shall from the Mall survey *R.L.* v.

133

**Beaumont.**

How *B.*'s judgment check'd what Fletcher writ *S.* v. 84

**Beauteous.**

And where it fix'd the *b.* bird I seiz'd *D.* iv. 430  
Or blend in *b.* tints the coloured mass *E.* iii. 5  
Whate'er was *b.*, or whate'er was great *E.P.* viii. 4  
And once inclos'd in Woman's *b.* mould *R.L.* i. 48

Or raise a pimple on a *b.* face *R.L.* iv. 68  
Then see, the nymph in *b.* grief appears *R.L.* iv. 143  
Where twelve fair Signs in *b.* order lie *Sp.* 40  
Oh ever *b.*, ever friendly! tell *U.L.* 5  
And Temples rise, the *b.* works of Peace *W.F.* 378

**Beautifully.**

Let then the Fair one *b.* cry *M.E.* ii. 11

**Beautify.**

Those painted clouds that *b.* our days *E.M.* ii. 284

**Beauty.**

Thence *B.*, waking all her forms, supplies *E.* iii. 45  
*B.*, frail flow'r that ev'ry season fears *E.* iii. 57  
Love, rais'd on *B.*, will like that decay *E.* iv. 63  
Life, force, and *b.*, must to all impart *E.C.* 72  
'Tis not a lip, or eye, we *b.* call *E.C.* 245  
Her Birth, her *B.*, Crowds and Courts confess *E.S.* i. 145  
Aw'd without Virtue, without *B.* charm'd *M.E.* ii. 46  
Pow'r all their end, but *B.* all their means *M.E.* ii. 220  
Still round and round the Ghosts of *B.* glide *M.E.* ii. 241  
And gave you *B.*, but deny'd the Pelf *M.E.* ii. 287  
And of one *b.* many blunders make *M.E.* iv. 28  
Let not each *b.* ev'rywhere be spy'd *M.E.* iv. 53  
Seen with Wit and *B.* seldom *Mi.* vi. 2  
Yet wit ne'er tastes, and *b.* ne'er enjoys *P.S.* 312  
*B.* that shocks you, parts that none will trust *P.S.* 332  
Now awful *B.* puts on all its arms *R.L.* i. 139  
And *b.* draws us with a single hair *R.L.* ii. 28  
Unless good sense preserve, what *b.* gains *R.L.* v. 16  
But since, alas! frail *b.* must decay *R.L.* v. 25  
Procure her *B.*, make that *b.* chaste *S.* iv. 79  
Just as one *B.* mortifies another *S.* viii. 259  
What once had *b.*, titles, wealth and fame *U.L.* 70  
Their *b.* wither'd, and their verdure lost *W.* 10  
Like them in *b.*, should be like in fame *W.F.* 10  
She scorn'd the praise of *b.*, and the care *W.F.* 177  
And *Quarles* is sav'd by *B.*—ies not his own *D.* i. 140  
And other *B.* envy Wortley's Eyes *E.* iii. 60  
With other *b.* charm my partial Eyes *E.A.* 126  
Some *b.* yet no Precepts can declare *E.C.* 141  
Those freer *b.*, ev'n in them, seem faults *E.C.* 170  
And call new *b.* forth from ev'ry line *E.C.* 666  
That counts you *B.* only by your Stains *E.S.* ii. 221  
They please as *b.*, here as wonders strike *M.E.* i. 144  
*B.*, like Tyrants, old and friendless grown *M.E.* ii. 227  
Spontaneous *b.* all around advance *M.E.* iv. 67  
Gods, Emp'rors, Heroes, Sages, *B.* lie *M.E.* v. 34  
When rival *b.* for the Present strove *Mi.* ix. 38  
Once gave new *b.* to the snowy neck *R.L.* iv. 170  
Say why are *b.* prais'd and honour'd most *R.L.* v. 9  
*B.* in vain their pretty Eyes may roll *R.L.* v. 33  
Not that I'd lop the *B.* from his book *S.* v. 103  
Such wits and *b.* are not prais'd for nought (*rep.*) *S.* viii. 234  
Blest Thames's shores the brightest *b.* yield *Sp.* 63  
And in one garland all their *b.* join *Su.* 56  
In whom all *b.* are comprised in one *Su.* 58  
Ah what avail the *b.* Nature wore (*rep.*) *W.* 35  
Eternal *b.* grace the shining scene *W.* 71  
Like the bright *B.* on thy banks below *W.F.* 232

**Beaver.**

Or round a Quaker's *B.* cast a Glory *E.S.* ii. 97

**Beaver'd.**

His *b.* brow a birchen garland wears *D.* iv. 141

**Becalm'd.**

Perhaps Prosperity *b.* his breast *M.E.* i. 111

**Became.**

*B.*, when seiz'd, a puppy or an ape *D.* iii. 130  
Zeal then, not charity, *b.* the guide *E.M.* iii. 261

**Because.—Passim.****Becca-flees.**

Till *B.* sold so dev'lish dear *S.* ii. 39

**Beckon.**

Sudden you mount, you *b.* from the skies *E.A.* 245

**Beckoning.**

What *b.* ghost, along the moonlight shade *U.L.* 1

**Beckons.**

Me gentle Delia *b.* from the plain *Sp.* 53

**Become.**

So shall each hostile name *b.* our own *D.* ii. 139  
Contending wits *b.* the sport of fools *E.C.* 517  
To patch, nay ogle, might *b.* a Saint *R.L.* v. 213  
*B.* the portion of a booby Lord *S.* ii. 176

**Becomes.**

Ev'n mean Self-love *b.*, by force divine *E.M.* ii. 291  
The same Self-love, in all, *b.* the cause *E.M.* iii. 271  
Then better sure it Charity *b.* *E.S.* ii. 48  
*B.* the stuff of which our dream is wrought *M.E.* i. 48  
And which it much *b.* you to forget *S.* iv. 94  
Base Fear *b.* the guilty, not the free *S.* viii. 194

**Becoming.**

On the rich quilt sinks with *b.* woe *R.L.* iv. 35

**Bed.**

Then snatch'd a sheet of Thule from her *b.* *D.* i. 258  
On Codrus' old, or Duntion's modern *b.* *D.* ii. 144  
In flames, like Semele's, be brought to *b.* *D.* iii. 315  
Fair from its humble *b.* I reard' this Flow'r *D.* iv. 405  
The same his table, and the same his *b.* *E.M.* iii. 153  
The George and Garter dangling from that *b.* *M.E.* iii. 103  
Morpheus rouses from his *b.* *O.* i. 31  
Say for my comfort, languishing in *b.* *P.S.* 121  
Make Languor smile, and smooth the *b.* of Death *P.S.* 411  
'Twas He had summon'd to her silent *b.* *R.L.* i. 21  
Or the small pillow grace a lady's *b.* *R.L.* iii. 166  
She sighs for ever on her pensive *b.* *R.L.* iv. 23  
Who fairly puts all Characters to *b.* *S.* v. 291  
In that blest moment from his oozy *b.* *W.F.* 329  
*The shining robes, rich jewels, b—s of state E.* iv. 51  
A waving Glow the bloomy *b.* display *M.E.* iv. 83  
The Furies sink upon their iron *b.* *O.* i. 69  
Or rumbled petticoats, or tumbled *b.* *R.L.* iv. 72  
Discharge their Garrets, move their *b.*, and run *S.* iii. 157  
*Faith, gallants, board with saints, and b. with sinners E.* 7.S. 24

**Bedford-head.**

I'll have a party at the *B.* *S.* ii. 42

**Bedlam.**

All *B.*, or Parnassus, is let out *P.S.* 4  
I wag'd no war with *B.*, or the *Mint* *P.S.* 156  
In durance, exile, *B.*, or the *Mint* *S.* i. 99  
Befringe the rails of *B.* and Soho *S.* v. 419  
*Hence, from the straw where B.'s Prophet nods D.* iii. 7

**Bedropp'd.**

The Priest whose Flattery *b.* the Crown *E.S.* ii. 164  
The yellow carp, in scales *b.* with gold *W.F.* 144

**Bee.**

Not show'r to larks, nor sun-shine to the *b.* *A.* 45  
In the nice *b.*, what sense so subtly true *E.M.* i. 219  
Thy arts of building from the *b.* receive *E.M.* iii. 175  
*As thick as b—s o'er vernal blossoms fly D.* iii. 33  
The buzzing *B.* about their dusky Queen *D.* iv. 80  
The Ant's republic, and the realm of *B.* *E.M.* iii. 184  
Like *b.*, are humming in my ears *I.H.* ii. 70 s  
Here *b.* from blossoms sip the rosy dew *Su.* 69  
Th' industrious *b.* neglect their golden store *W.* 51

**Beech.**

Beneath the shade a spreading *B.* displays *A.* 1  
*The shady b—es, and the cooling streams Su.* 13

**Beef.**

Roast *b.*, though old, proclaims him stout *Mi.* xii. 13

**Been.—Passim.****Beer.**

Flow, Welsted, flow! like thine inspirer, *B.* *D.* iii. 169  
Is there a Parson, much bemus'd in *b.* *P.S.* 15

**Beeves.**

*B.* at his touch at once to jelly turn *D.* iv. 551

**Before.—Passim.****Befriend.**

Be thou the first true merit to *b.* *E.C.* 474

**Befringe.**

*B.* the rails of Bedlam and Soho *S.* v. 419

**Beg.**

Ye shall not *b.* like gratis-given Bland *D.* i. 331  
Some *b.* an eastern, some a western wind *D.* ii. 88  
But, Sir, I *b.* you (for the Love of Vice) *E.S.* ii. 42  
Wants reach all states; they *b.* but better drest *S.* viii.  
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**Began.**

Next o'er his Books his eyes *b.* to roll *D.* i. 127  
With whom my Muse *b.*, with whom shall end *D.* i. 166  
With me *b.* this genius, and shall end *D.* ii. 55  
Thou gav'st that ripeness, which so soon *b.* *D.* iv. 287  
But candid, free, sincere, as you *b.* *E.* ii. 13  
Stones leap'd to form, and rocks *b.* to live *E.C.* 702  
As who *b.* a thousand years ago *E.M.* i. 76  
Th' exceptions few; some change since all *b.* *E.M.* i. 147  
The general ORDER, since the whole *b.* *E.M.* i. 171  
Vast chain of Being! which from God *b.* *E.M.* i. 237  
Saw helpless him from whom their life *b.* *E.M.* iii. 142  
Self-love and Social at her birth *b.* *E.M.* iii. 149  
The Fury-passions from that blood *b.* *E.M.* iii. 167  
Till drooping, sick'ning, dying, they *b.* *E.M.* iii. 223  
And knows where Faith, Law, Morals, all *b.* *E.M.* iv.  
339

Alas! alas! pray end what you *b.* *E.S.* ii. 254  
But just endures the winter she *b.* *Mi.* iii. 23  
'Tis sung, when Midas' ears *b.* to spring *P.S.* 69  
Silence ensu'd, and thus the nymph *b.* *R.L.* v. 8  
Go work, hunt, exercise! (he thus *b.*) *S.* ii. 11  
Whereat the gentleman *b.* to stare *S.* vi. 104  
Proud Nimrod first the bloody chase *b.* *W.F.* 61

See also **Begun.**

**Begot.**

All that on Folly Frenzy could *b.* *D.* i. 125

**Beggar.**

See the blind *b.* dance, the cripple screw *E.M.* ii. 167  
Affrights the *b.* whom he longs to eat *M.E.* iv. 106  
Call'd happy Dog! the *B.* at his door *S.* iv. 116  
As needy *B.*—s sing at doors for meat *S.* vii. 26

**Begged.**

The Mother *b.* the blessing of a Rake *D.* iv. 286  
Produc'd his Play, and *b.* the Knight's advice *E.C.* 274  
And *b.* he'd take the pains to kick the rest *E.S.* ii. 155  
While Anna *b.* and Dido rag'd in vain *R.L.* v. 6  
I bought no benefice, I *b.* no place *S.* viii. 11

**Begging.**

See all our Nobles *b.* to be Slaves *E.S.* i. 163

**Begin.**

Now sighs steal out, and tears *b.* to flow *E.C.* 379  
Ye Nymphs of Solyma I *b.* the song *M.* 1  
Now leave complaining, and *b.* your Tea *Mi.* ix. 112  
All side in parties, and *b.* th' attack *R.L.* v. 39  
When British bards *b.* t' immortalize *S.* v. 54  
*B.*, the vales shall ev'ry note rebound *S<sup>b</sup>* 44  
If Delia smile, the flow'rs *b.* to spring *S<sup>b</sup>* 71  
*B.*; this charge the dying Daphne gave *W.* 17

**Beginning.**

Explain his own *b.*, or his end *E.M.* ii. 38

**Begins.**

And each bold figure just *b.* to live *E.C.* 401  
Where ends the Virtue, or *b.* the Vice *E.M.* ii. 210  
All that we feel of it *b.*, and ends *E.M.* iv. 241  
Here honest Nature ends as she *b.* *M.E.* i. 227  
Trembling *b.* the sacred rites of Pride *R.L.* i. 128  
Bows and *b.*—' This Lad, Sir, is of Blois *S.* vi. 4

**Begot.**

For Use will father what 's *b.* by Sense *S.* vi. 170  
To whom related, or by whom *b.* *U.L.* 72

**Begs.**

*Physic of Metaphysic b.* defence *D.* iv. 645  
That *b.* my int'rest for a Place *I.H.* ii. 68 s  
Now he *b.* Verse, and what he gets commends *Mi.* iii. 13  
Then prostrate falls, and *b.* with ardent eyes *R.L.* ii. 43  
A Poet *b.* me, I will hear him read *S.* vi. 93

**Begun.**

Bland and familiar as in life *b.* *D.* iii. 41  
And orient Science their bright course *b.* *D.* iii. 74  
When thus th' attendant Orator *b.* *D.* iv. 281  
And the Monks finish'd what the Goths *b.* *E.C.* 692  
But when his own great work is but *b.* *E.M.* ii. 41  
Or plain tradition that this All *b.* *E.M.* iii. 227  
Rapt into future times, the Bard *b.* *M.* 7  
Shall finish what his short-iv'd Sire *b.* *M.* 64  
So morning Insects that in muck *b.* *M.E.* ii. 27  
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**Behaves.**

She speaks, *b.*, and acts just as she ought *M.E.* ii. 161

**Beheld.**

And South *b.* that Master-piece of Man *D.* iv. 174  
Oh just *b.* and lost! admir'd and mourn'd *E.* i. 3  
Yes, I *b.* th' Athenian Queen *E.* vi. 1  
Consider'd singly, or *b.* too near *E.C.* 172  
Had he *b.* an Audience gave so wide *S.* v. 321  
*B.* such scenes of envy, sin, and hate *S.* viii. 193  
Hast thou, oh Sun! *b.* an emptier sort *S.* viii. 204

**Behind.—Passim.****Behold.**

Here pleas'd *b.* her mighty wings outspread *D.* i. 27  
Stood dauntless Curl; " *B.* that rival here *D.* ii. 58  
*B.* the wonders of th' oblivious Lake *D.* iii. 44  
*B.* yon Isle, by Palmers, Pilgrims trod *D.* iii. 113  
Now look thro' Fate! *b.* the scene she draws *D.* iii. 127  
*B.*, and count them, as they rise to light *D.* iii. 130  
*B.* an hundred sons, and each a Duncce *D.* iii. 138  
*B.* yon Pair, in strict embraces join'd *D.* iii. 179  
Yet would'st thou more? in yonder cloud *b.* *D.* iii. 253  
Now prostrate! dead! *b.* that Caroline *D.* iv. 413  
She comes! she comes! the sable Throne *b.* *D.* iv. 629  
And image charms he must *b.* no more *E.A.* 362  
But more advanc'd, *b.* with strange surprise *E.C.* 223  
Where slaves once more their native land *b.* *E.M.* i. 107  
*B.* the child, by Nature's kindly law *E.M.* ii. 275  
Look round our World! *b.* the chain of Love *E.M.* iii. 7  
Now Europe's laurels on their brows *b.* *E.M.* iv. 295  
*B.* the place, where if a Poet *I.H.* ii. 187  
From Jesse's root *b.* a branch arise *M.* 9  
Hear him ye deaf, and all ye blind, *b.* *M.* 38  
*B.*! If Fortune or a Mistress frowns *M.E.* i. 103  
*B.* a rev'rend sire, whom want of grace *M.E.* i. 232  
*B.* the market-place with poor o'erspend *M.E.* iii. 263  
*B.* what blessings Wealth to life can lend *M.E.* iii. 297  
The Dev'l was piqu'd such saintship to *b.* *M.E.* iii. 349  
*B.* Sir Balaam, now a man of spirit *M.E.* iii. 375  
*B.* Villario's ten years' toil complete *M.E.* iv. 79  
On ev'ry side you look, *b.* the Wall *M.E.* iv. 114  
*B.* this Equipage, by Mathers wrought *Mi.* ix. 29  
Approach! Great Nature studiously *b.* *Mi.* x. 7  
Live o'er each scene, and be what they *b.* *P.C.* 4  
*B.*, four Kings in majesty rever'd *R.L.* v. 37  
*B.* the first in virtue as in face *R.L.* v. 18  
The Sylphs *b.* it kindling as it flies *R.L.* v. 131  
Could she *b.* us tumbling thro' a hoop *S.* v. 48  
*B.* the hand that wrought a Nation's cure *S.* v. 225  
Scarce was I enter'd, when, *b.*! there came *S.* viii. 24  
*B.* the groves that silver with silver frost *W.* 9  
*B.* us kindly, who your name implore *W.* 75  
Tho' Tiber's streams immortal Rome *b.* *W.F.* 357  
*B.*! th' ascending Villas on my side (*rep.*) *W.F.* 375  
Earth's distant ends our glory shall *b.* *W.F.* 401  
Peru once more a race of Kings *b.* *W.F.* 411

**Beholds.**

Here she *b.* the Chaos dark and deep *D.* i. 55  
*B.* thro' fogs, that magnify the scene *D.* i. 80  
Padua, with sighs, *b.* her Livy burn *D.* iii. 105  
Duncce scorning Duncce *b.* the next advance *D.* iv. 137  
*B.* himself a Patriot, Chief or Saint *D.* iv. 536  
*B.* thee glorious only in thy Fall *E.* i. 20  
And Heav'n *b.* its image in his breast *E.M.* iv. 372

**Being.**

All this thou wert, and *b.* this before *E.* ii. 8  
What vary'd *B.* peoples ev'ry star *E.M.* i. 27  
Or who could suffer *B.* here below *E.M.* i. 80  
Vast chain of *B.*! which from God began *E.M.* i. 237  
*B.* on *B.* wreck'd, and world on world *E.M.* i. 254

A *B.* darkly wise, and rudely great *E.M.* ii. 4  
 Connects each *b.*, greatest with the least *E.M.* iii. 23  
 And, till he ends the *b.*, makes it blest *E.M.* iii. 66  
 To each unthinking *b.* Heav'n, a friend *E.M.* iii. 71  
 God in the nature of each *b.* founds *E.M.* iii. 109  
 A sov'reign *b.* but a sov'reign good *E.M.* iii. 238  
 Sees that no *B.* any bliss can know *E.M.* iv. 335  
 Prov'd by the ends of *b.* to have been *M.E.* iii. 290  
 And teach the *B.* you preserv'd, to bear *P.S.* 134  
 One Chorus let all *B.* raise *U.P.* 51  
*His actions, passions, b—'s use and end E.M. i. 66*  
 Oh Happiness! our *b.* end and aim *E.M.* iv. 1  
*Superior b—s when of late they saw E.M. ii. 31*  
 All vocal *b.* hymn'd their equal God *E.M.* iii. 156  
 As now your own, our *b.* were of old *R.L.* i. 47

**Beldam.**

What is PRUDERY? 'Tis a *B.* *Mi.* vi. i

**Belerium.**

From old *B.* to the northern main *W.F.* 316

**Belief.**

To kings presumption, and to crowds *b.* *E.M.* ii. 244

**Belies.**

*B.* his features, nay extends his hands *M.E.* iii. 294

**Believe.**

And all the western world *b.* and sleep *D.* iii. 100  
 And, form'd like tyrants, tyrants would *b.* *E.M.* iii. 260  
 And yet, *b.* me, good and say as ill *M.E.* ii. 269  
 I pay my debts, *b.*, and as well my pray'rs *P.S.* 268  
 Hear and *b.*! thy own importance know *R.L.* i. 35  
 The Fair and Innocent shall still *b.* *R.L.* i. 40  
 In either case, *b.* me, we admire *S.* iv. 21  
*B.* me, many a German prince is worse *S.* iv. 83

**Believ'd.**

Heav'n scarce *b.* the conquest it survey'd *E.A.* 113  
 Oh wretch! *b.* the spouse of God in vain *E.A.* 177  
 Much was *b.*, but little understood *E.C.* 689  
 How many curs'd the moment they *b.* *Mi.* ix. 72  
 In mystic visions, now *b.* too late *R.L.* iv. 166

**Believers.**

So Schismatics the plain *B.* quit *E.C.* 428

**Believes.**

Go just alike, yet each *b.* his own *E.C.* 10  
 Whom, when they praise, the world *b.* no more *E.C.* 594  
 One who *b.* as Tindal leads the way *S.* iv. 64

**Belinda.**

As when *B.* rais'd my strain *I.H.* i. 50  
 This ev'n *B.* may vouchsafe to view *R.L.* i. 4  
*B.* still her downy pillow prest *R.L.* i. 19  
 'Twas then, *B.*, if report say true *R.L.* i. 117  
*B.* smil'd, and all the world was gay *R.L.* ii. 52  
*B.* now, whom thirst of fame invites *R.L.* iii. 25  
 Thus far both armies to *B.* yield *R.L.* iii. 65  
 And Ariel weeping from *B.* flew *R.L.* iv. 12  
 Hear me, and touch *B.* with chagrin *R.L.* iv. 77  
*B.* burns with more than mortal ire *R.L.* iv. 93  
 For who can move when fair *B.* fails *R.L.* v. 4  
*B.* frown'd, Thalestris call'd her rude *R.L.* v. 36  
 See fierce *B.* on the Baron flies *R.L.* v. 72  
 Now meet thy fate, incensed *B.* cry'd *R.L.* v. 87  
 Which long she wore, and now *B.* wears *R.L.* v. 96  
*And soft B.'s blush for ever glow E. iii. 62*  
 This just behind *B.* neck he spread *R.L.* iii. 133  
 And 'midst the stars inscribe *B.* name *R.L.* v. 150

**Belisarius.**

But pitied *B.* old and blind *Mi.* ii. 6

**Bell.**

Now sunk in sorrows with a tolling *b.* *D.* ii. 228  
 And now the Chapel's silver *b.* you hear *M.E.* iv. 141  
 Who to the *Dean*, and *silver b.* can swear *P.S.* 299  
 Thrice rung the *b.*, the slipper knock'd the ground *R.L.* i. 17  
 That touch my *b.*, I cannot turn away *S.* ii. 140  
*Far as loud Bow's stupendous b—s resound D. iii. 278*  
 The *b.* she jingled, and the whistle blew *R.L.* v. 94

**Belle.**

A well-bred Lord 't assault a gentle *B.* *R.L.* i. 8  
 Could make a gentle *B.* reject a Lord *R.L.* i. 10  
*Might hide her faults, if B—s had faults to hide R.L.*  
 ii. 16

**Bellow.**

Or such as *b.* from the deep Divine *D.* ii. 257

**Bellows.**

Blue Neptune storms, the *b.* deeps resound *R.L.* v. 50

**Bellows.**

Heard by the breath th' inspiring *b.* blow (*ref.*) *S.* vii. 19

**Belly.**

Then snapt his box, and strok'd his *b.* down *D.* iv. 495  
 A salmon's *b.*, Helluo, was thy fate *M.E.* i. 238

**Belong.**

To heav'nly themes sublimer strains *b.* *M.* 2  
 Whether the name *b.* to Pope or Vernon *S.* ii. 166  
 And say to which shall our applause *b.* *S.* iii. 97

**Belonging.**

Which one *b.* to the House *I.H.* i. 55

**Belongs.**

Thus far was right, the rest *b.* to Heav'n *P.S.* 419

**Belov'd.**

To dress her charms, and make her more *b.* *E.C.* 103  
 That only makes superior sense *b.* *E.C.* 577  
 She's still the same, *b.*, contented thing *E.S.* i. 140  
 O soft Humanity in Age *b.* *Ep.* ix. 4  
 Thus gracious CHANDOS is *b.* at sight *M.E.* i. 54  
 Happier their author, when by these *b.* *P.S.* 144

**Below.—Passim.****Belt.**

A *b.* her waist, a fillet binds her hair *W.F.* 178

**Bemoan.**

The silver swans her hapless fate *b.* *W.* 39

**Bemus'd.**

Is there a Parson, much *b.* in beer *P.S.* 15

**Ben.**

And each true Briton is to *B.* 50 civil *S.* v. 41  
*B.*, old and poor, as little seem'd to heed *S.* v. 73  
 What boy but hears the sayings of old *B.* *S.* v. 80  
 Which made old *B.*, and surly Dennis swear *S.* v. 388

**Bench.**

And woo in language of the Pleas and *B.* *S.* vii. 60  
*Still break the b—es, Henley! with thy strain D. iii. 203*

**Ben'd.**

To aid our cause, if Heav'n thou canst not *b.* *D.* iii. 307  
 Did here the trees with ruddier burdens *b.* *E.M.* iii. 203  
 She taught the weak to *b.*, the proud to pray *E.M.* iii. 251

But useless lances into scythes shall *b.* *M.* 61  
 Walk in thy light, and in thy temple *b.* *M.* 92  
 To rear the Column, and the Arch to *b.* *M.E.* iv. 48  
 The Gods and Brutus *b.* to love *O.* iii. 14  
 But when to mischief mortals *b.* their will *R.L.* iii. 125  
 And swelling clusters *b.* the curling vines *S.F.* 36  
 I see, I see, where two fair cities *b.* *W.F.* 379  
 Once more to *b.* before a BRITISH QUEEN *W.F.* 384

**Bened.**

Next bidding all draw near on *b.* knees *D.* iv. 565  
 Aw'd, on my *b.* knees I fell *E.* vi. 9

**Bending.**

While she with garlands hung the *b.* boughs *A.* 63  
 Lo, earth receives him from the *b.* skies *M.* 33  
 And eyes the dancing cork, and *b.* reed *W.F.* 140

**Bends.**

And here the groaning shelves Philemon *b.* *D.* i. 154  
 Sheffield approves, consenting Phœbus *b.* *Mi.* i. 7  
 To that she *b.*, to that her eyes she rears *R.L.* i. 126  
 As o'er the fragrant streams she *b.* her head *R.L.* iii. 134

**Beneath.—Passim.**

**Benefice.**

I bought no *♂*, I begg'd no place *S.* viii. 12

**Benefit.**

The blessed *♂*, not there confin'd *E.S.* ii. 177

**Benefits.**

Sometimes the Folly *♂*. Mankind *S.* v. 191

**Benevolence.**

That graft *♂*. on charities *E.M.* iii. 138  
Ev'n Kings learn'd justice and *♂*. *E.M.* iii. 230  
In one close system of *B.* *E.M.* iv. 358  
One, driv'n by strong *B.* of soul *S.* vi. 276

**Benighted.**

And all who since, in mild *♂*. days *D.* iii. 53  
*B.* wanderers, the forest o'er *M.E.* iii. 193

**Benigner.**

*B.* influence on thy nodding head *D.* iv. 346

**Benlowes.**

*B.*, propitious still to blockheads, bows *D.* iii. 21

**Benson.**

Composed he stood, bold *B.* thrust him by *D.* iv. 110  
Manners with Candour are to *B.* giv'n *E.S.* ii. 72  
On Poets' tombs see *B.*'s titles writ *D.* iii. 325

**Bent.**

Tho' strong the *♂*, and quick the turns of mind *M.E.* i. 64  
Just as the Twig is *♂*, the Tree's inclin'd *M.E.* i. 150  
One *♂*; the handle this, and that the spout *R.L.* iv. 50

**Bentley.**

*B.* his mouth with classic flatt'ry opes *D.* ii. 205  
Where *B.* late tempestuous wont to sport *D.* iv. 207  
From slashing *B.* down to pidling Tibalds *P.S.* 164  
Like slashing *B.* with his desp'rate hook *S.* v. 104

**Bequeath'd.**

Inspir'd when living, and *♂*. in death *Sm.* 40

**Berecynthia.**

As *B.*, while her offspring vie *D.* iii. 131

**Berenice.**

Not *B.*'s locks first rose so bright *R.L.* v. 129

**Be-rhym'd.**

Poems I heeded (now *♂*. so long) *P.S.* 221

**Berkeley.**

To *B.*, ev'ry Virtue under Heav'n *E.S.* ii. 73

**Berks.**

Who rules in Cornwall, or who rules in *B.* *S.* iv. 104

**Bernard.**

With arms expanded *B.* rows his state *D.* ii. 67  
And "*B. I. B. I.*" rings thro' all the Strand *D.* ii. 74

**Bernini.**

Assign'd his figure to *B.*'s care *S.* v. 381

**Berries.**

Now blushing *♂*. paint the yellow grove *A.* 75  
The *♂*. crackle, and the mill turns round *R.L.* iii. 106

**Bertrand.**

It came from *B.*'s, not the skies *E.* vi. 15

**Besaleel, see also Morris.**

Breval, Bond, *B.*, the varlets caught *D.* ii. 126

**Beset.**

Now range the hills, the gameful woods *♂*. *W.F.* 95  
Secure they trust th' unfaithful field *♂*. *W.F.* 103

**Beside, Besides.—Pass'm.****Besiege.**

Thus Fools with Compliments *♂*. ye *I.H.* i. 29  
And frequent hearses shall *♂*. your gates *U.L.* 38

**Besieg'd.**

Dreading ev'n fools, by Flatterers *♂*. *P.S.* 207

**Besought.**

And feels that grace his pray'r *♂*. in vain *S.* v. 238

**Bespangling.**

The heav'n's *♂*. with dishevell'd light *R.L.* v. 130

**Bespread.**

Or should one pound of powder less *♂*. *S.* viii. 246

**Besprent.**

Of sober face, with learned dust *♂*. *D.* iii. 186

**Besprinkles.**

And soft *♂*. with Cimmerian dew *D.* iii. 4

**Bess.**

Was velvet in the youth of good Queen *B.* *S.* viii. 41

**Best.**

The Goddess then: "Who *♂*. can send on high *D.* ii. 161  
He wins this Patron, who can tickle *♂*. *D.* ii. 196  
Here prove who *♂*. can dash thro' thick and thin *D.* ii. 276  
A pig of lead to him who dives the *♂*. *D.* ii. 282  
Where, faint at *♂*, the beams of Science fall *D.* iii. 84  
And loves you *♂*. of all things—but his horse *E.* v. 30  
There died the *♂*. of passions, Love and Fame *E.A.* 40  
He *♂*. can paint 'em, who shall feel 'em most *E.A.* 366  
And but so mimic ancient wits at *♂*. *E.C.* 337  
Those heads, as stomachs, are not sure the *♂*. *E.C.* 388  
Those *♂*. can bear reproof, who merit praise *E.C.* 583  
'Tis *♂*. sometimes your censure to restrain *E.C.* 596  
We'd be the *♂*. good-natur'd things alive *E.S.* 14  
That Wisdom infinite must form the *♂*. *E.M.* i. 44  
At *♂*. more watchful this, but that more strong *E.M.* ii. 76  
Grafts on this Passion our *♂*. principle *E.M.* ii. 176  
And ev'n the *♂*., by fits, what they despise *E.M.* ii. 214  
Know, all enjoy that pow'r which suits them *♂*. *E.M.* iii. 80

Reason, however able, cool at *♂*. *E.M.* iii. 85  
What'er is *♂*. administer'd, is *♂*. *E.M.* iii. 304  
Who sees and follows that great scheme the *♂*. (*rep.*)  
*E.M.* iv. 95

The very *♂*. will variously incline *E.M.* iv. 143  
Each widow asks it for the *B.* of *Men* *E.S.* ii. 108  
Be satisfied, I'll do my *♂*. *I.H.* ii. 78 s  
And what the very *♂*. of all *I.H.* ii. 152  
He did his *♂*. to seem to eat *I.H.* ii. 173  
But grant that actions *♂*. discover man *M.E.* i. 119  
And *♂*. distinguish'd by black, brown, or fair *M.E.* ii. 4  
Because she's honest, and the *♂*. of Friends *M.E.* ii. 104  
Woman's at *♂*. a contradiction still *M.E.* ii. 270  
Its last *♂*. work, but forms a softer man *E.M.* ii. 272  
Blest paper-credit, last and *♂*. supply *M.E.* iii. 39  
Which snatch'd my *♂*., my fav'rite curl away *R.L.* iv. 148

Abuse the city's *♂*. good men in metre *S.* i. 39  
There my retreat the *♂*. Companions grace *S.* i. 125  
For I, who hold sage Homer's rule the *♂*. *S.* ii. 159  
At *♂*., it falls to some ungracious son *S.* ii. 173  
Who counsels *♂*., who whispers, "Be but great *S.* iii. 101

And promise our *♂*. Friends to rhyme no more *S.* v. 178  
Observe how seldom ev'n the *♂*. succeed *S.* v. 286  
Ah think, what Poet *♂*. may make them known *S.* v. 377  
Of whose *♂*. phrase and courtly accent join'd *S.* viii. 48  
"But the *♂*. words?" "Oh Sir, the *Dictionary*" *S.* viii. 69

And all is splendid poverty at *♂*. *S.* viii. 225  
Of all beau-kind the *♂*. proportion'd fools *S.* viii. 247  
Thou know'st if *♂*. bestow'd or not *U.P.* 47

**Bestia.**

And better got, than *B.*'s from the throne *P.S.* 391

**Bestow.**

Each pleasing Blount shall endless smiles *♂*. *E.* iii. 61  
Those still at least are left thee to *♂*. *E.A.* 120  
But where's the man, who counsel can *♂*. *E.C.* 631  
How those in common all their wealth *♂*. *E.M.* iii. 185  
What War could ravish, Commerce could *♂*. *E.M.* iii. 205

See the sole bliss Heav'n could on all *♂*. *E.M.* iv. 327  
'Tis with distinction you *♂*. *I.H.* i. 22  
Ask we what makes one keep, and one *♂*. *M.E.* iii. 163  
Unpolish'd Gems no ray on Pride *♂*. *M.* x. 5  
Nay, oft, in dreams, invention we *♂*. *R.L.* ii. 99  
*B.* a Garland only on a Bier *S.* v. 68  
Fit to *♂*. the Laureate's weighty place *S.* v. 379  
Indeed, could wealth *♂*. or wit or merit *S.* vi. 226  
There shall the morn her earliest tears *♂*. *U.L.* 65



**Bestow'd.**

And Pride *b.* on all a common friend *E.M.* ii. 272  
 Thou hast at least *b.* one penny well *S.* ii. 110  
 Unless the Gods *b.* a proper Muse *S.* v. 234  
 Or when from Court a birth-day suit *b.* *S.* v. 332  
 Thou know'st if best *b.* or not *U.P.* 47

**Bestows.**

Of blindness, weakness, Heav'n *b.* on thee *E.M.* i. 284  
 What nature wants, commodious gold *b.* *M.E.* iii. 21  
 But how unequal it *b.*, observe *M.E.* iii. 23  
 And harvests on a hundred realms *b.* *W.F.* 360

**Bestride.**

The bounding steed you promptly *b.* *E.M.* iii. 35

**Bet.**

Newmarket-fame, and judgment at a *b.* *M.E.* i. 86

**Bethel.**

Oh blameless *B.!* to relieve thy breast *E.M.* iv. 126  
 Thus *B.* spoke, who always speaks his thought *S.* ii. 129  
 Hear *B.*'s Sermon, *one not vers'd in schools* *S.* ii. 9

**Betides.**

Damn'd to the Mines, an equal fate *b.* *M.E.* iii. 109

**Betimes.**

And 'tis but just to let them live *b.* *E.C.* 477  
 I've had my Purgatory here *b.* *S.* viii. 5

**Betray.**

How happy! to those to ruin, these *b.* *E.M.* iv. 290  
 The treach'rous colours the fair art *b.* *E.C.* 492  
 With mean complacence ne'er *b.* your trust *E.C.* 580  
 And, if he lie not, must at least *b.* *P.S.* 298  
 Eternal smiles his emptiness *b.* *P.S.* 315  
 With hairy springes we the birds *b.* *R.L.* ii. 25  
 By force to ravish, or by fraud *b.* *R.L.* ii. 32  
 Thus good or bad to one extreme *b.* *S.* iv. 24  
 But when the tainted gales the game *b.* *W.F.* 101

**Betray'd.**

And once *b.* me into common sense *D.* i. 188  
 All Europe sav'd, yet Britain not *b.* *M.E.* i. 84  
 But bribes a Senate, and the Land's *b.* *M.E.* iii. 32  
 By love of Courts to numerous ills *b.* *R.L.* iv. 152

**Betrays.**

Such rage without *b.* the fire within *E.F.S.* 17  
 Murders their species, and *b.* his own *E.M.* iii. 164

**Better.**

Take up the Bible, once my *b.* guide *D.* i. 200  
 My *b.* and more Christian progeny *D.* i. 228  
 Taylor, their *b.* Charon, lends an oar *D.* iii. 19  
 Points him two ways, the narrower is the *b.* *D.* iv. 152  
 Roman and Greek Grammarians! know your *B.* *D.* iv. 215

What tho' we let some *b.* sort of fool *D.* iv. 255  
 Your silence there is *b.* than your spite *E.C.* 598  
 Athens and Rome in *b.* ages knew *E.C.* 644  
 Of those who less presum'd, and *b.* knew *E.C.* 720  
*B.* for *U.S.*, perhaps, it might appear *E.M.* i. 165  
 But future views of *b.*, or of worse *E.M.* iv. 72  
 Contents us not. A *b.* shall we have *E.M.* iv. 132  
 Is Virtue's prize: a *b.* would you fix *E.M.* iv. 169  
 When what t' oblivion *b.* were resign'd *E.M.* iv. 251  
 And taught his Romans, in much *b.* metre *E.S.* i. 9  
 So much the *b.*, you may laugh the more *E.S.* i. 56  
 Then *b.* sure it Charity becomes *E.S.* ii. 48  
 Still *b.*, Ministers; or, if the thing *E.S.* ii. 50  
 And there I'll die, no worse nor *b.* *I.H.* i. 80  
 What good, what *b.*, we may call *I.H.* ii. 151  
 Who copies Your's or OXFORD's *b.* part *M.E.* iii. 243  
 He finds at last he *b.* likes a Field *M.E.* iv. 88  
 Informs you, Sir, 'twas when he knew no *b.* *P.S.* 52  
 That not for Fame, but Virtue's *b.* end *P.S.* 342  
 And *b.* got thna Bestia's from the throne *P.S.* 391  
*B.* be Cibber, I'll maintain it still *S.* i. 37  
 The world's good word is *b.* than a song *S.* ii. 102  
 Surpris'd at *b.*, or surpris'd at worse *S.* iv. 23  
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 What *b.* teach a Foreigner the tongue *S.* v. 205  
 The *b.* art to know the good from bad *S.* vi. 55  
*B.* (say I) be pleas'd, and play the fool *S.* vi. 181  
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The Ship itself may make a *b.* figure *S.* vi. 298  
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 A Shepherd's Boy (he seeks no *b.* name) *Su.* 1  
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 All that disgrac'd my *B.*, met in me *P.S.* 120  
 Who to disturb their *B.* mighty proud *S.* v. 307

**Betterton.**

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**Betty.**

And—*B.*—give this Cheek a little Red *M.E.* i. 251  
 See *B.* LOVET! very à propos *Mi.* ix. 21  
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**Bewilder'd.**

Some are *b.* in the maze of schools *E.C.* 26

**Bewitch'd.**

Her Tongue *b.* as oddly as her Eyes *M.E.* ii. 47

**Bewray'd.**

Obscene with filth the miscreant lies *b.* *D.* ii. 75

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 What the weak head with strongest *b.* rules *E.C.* 203  
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Take up the *B.* once my better guide *D.* i. 200  
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**Bid.**

*B.* me with Pollio sup, as well as dine *D.* iv. 392  
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*B.* her be all that cheers or softens life *E.* iii. 51  
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 Yet should the Muses *b.* my numbers roll *E.* iii. 73  
 And *b.* alternate passions fall and rise *E.C.* 375  
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**Bidden.**

Teach Infant-checks a *b.* blush to learn *R.L.* i. 89

**Bidding.**

Next, *b.* all draw near on bended knees *D.* iv. 565

**Bids.**

She *b.* him wait her to her sacred Dome *D.* i. 265  
 And *b.* them make mistaken mortals groan *E.A.* 83  
 And Reason *b.* us for our own provide *E.M.* ii. 96  
*B.* each on other for assistance call *E.M.* ii. 251  
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*B.* Bubo build, and sends him such a Guide *M.E.* iv. 40  
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 And *b.* her beau demand the precious hairs *R.L.* iv. 122  
 Or he, who *b.* thee face with steady view *S.* iii. 107  
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Bestow a Garland only on a *B.* *S.* v. 68  
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**Big.**

Like a *b.* wife at sight of loathsome meat *S.* viii. 156

**Bigger.**

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**Bigot.**

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**Bile.**

Where *b.*, and wind, and phlegm, and acid jar *S.* ii. 71

**Bill.**

Shakespeare (whom you and ev'ry Play-house *b.* *S.* v. 69  
*Amus'd* he reads, and then returns the *b-s* *D.* ii. 91  
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Thy eyes first open'd on a *B.* *R.L.* i. 118  
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**Billingsgate.**

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Too mad for mere material chains to *b.* *D.* iv. 32  
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 Of Honour, *b.* me not to maul his Tools *E.S.* ii. 147  
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**Binding.**

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**Binds.**

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Till *B.* shall blush with noble blood no more *D.* iii. 334

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**Bird.**

And lo! her *b.* (a monster of a fowl *D.* i. 289  
 And where it fix'd, the beautiful *b.* I seiz'd *D.* iv. 430  
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 Thus beast and *b.* their common charge attend *E.M.* iii. 125

The coxcomb *b.*, so talkative and grave *M.E.* i. 5  
 A *b.* of passage! gone as soon as found *M.E.* i. 97  
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 Chang'd to a *b.*, and sent to flit in air *R.L.* iii. 123  
 The captive *b.* that sings within thy bow'r *Su.* 46  
 Ye *b-s* that, left by summer, cease to sing *A.* 28  
 The *b.* shall cease to tune their ev'ning song *A.* 40  
 Who visits with a Gun, presents you *b.* *E.* v. 25  
 The *b.* of heav'n shall vindicate their grain *E.M.* iii. 38  
 Man cares for all: to *b.* he gives his woods *E.M.* iii. 57  
 Learn from the *b.* what food the thickets yield *E.M.* iii. 173

Pleasures the sex, as children *B.*, pursue *M.E.* ii. 231  
 With hairy springs we the *b.* betray *R.L.* ii. 25  
 While fish in streams, or *b.* delight in air *R.L.* iii. 163  
 Hear how the *b.*, on ev'ry bloomy spray *S.p.* 23

Hush'd are the *b.*, and clos'd the drooping flow'rs (*rv.b.*)  
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 While silent *b.* forget their tuneful lays *W.* 7  
 No more the *b.* shall imitate her laments *W.F.* 55  
 And arms employ'd on *b.* and beasts alone *W.F.* 374

**Birth.**

Thine from the *b.*, and sacred from the rod *D.* iv. 283  
 And, at their second *b.*, they issue mine *D.* iv. 386  
 Mark'd out for Honours, honour'd for their *B.* *D.* iv. 507  
 All matter quick, and bursting into *b.* *E.M.* i. 234  
 Self-love and Social at her *b.* began *E.M.* iii. 149  
 Vice is undone, if she forgets her *B.* *E.S.* i. 141  
 Her *B.*, her Beauty, Crowds and Courts confess *E.S.* i. 145

Sages and Chiefs long since had *b.* *I.H.* iv. 9  
 Who, with herself, or others, from her *b.* *M.E.* ii. 117  
 Old Cotta sham'd his fortune and his *b.* *M.E.* iii. 177  
 Man is a very worm by *b.* *Mi.* iv. 5  
 Anxious, and trembling for the *b.* of Fate *R.L.* ii. 142  
 Why had not I in those good times my *b.* *S.* ii. 97  
 In me 'tis noble, suits my *b.* and state *S.* ii. 113  
 Shall One whom Nature, Learning, *B.*, conspir'd *S.* iv. 40

Venus shall give him Form, and Antis *B.* *S.* iv. 82  
 When servile Chaplains cry, that *b.* and place *S.* vi. 220  
 A twisted *B.*-day *Ode* completes the spire *D.* i. 162  
 And thrice he lifted high the *B.* brand *D.* i. 245  
 Is that a *B.*? 'tis alas! too clear *Mi.* iv. 5  
 Be ev'ry *B.* more a winner *Mi.* v. 9  
 No more than thou, great GEORGE, a *b.* song *P.S.* 222  
 Our *B.* Nobles' splendid Livery *S.* iv. 33  
 Or when from Court a *b.* suit bestow'd *S.* v. 332  
 And count each *b.* with a grateful mind *S.* vi. 315  
 A Youth more glit'ring than a *B.*-night Beau *R.L.* i. 23

Mere household trash! of *b-s*, balls, and shows *S.* viii. 130

**Bishop.**

The *B.* stow (Pontific Luxury!) *D.* iv. 593  
 Why drew Marseilles' good *b.* purer breath *E.M.* iv. 107  
 To save a *B.*, may I name a Dean *E.S.* ii. 32  
 Ev'n in a *B.* I can spy desert *E.S.* ii. 70  
 A Gownman learn'd; a *B.*, what you will *M.E.* i. 138  
 From Peer or *B.*'tis no easy thing *M.E.* ii. 195  
 But the good *B.*, with a meeker air *M.E.* iii. 105  
 Still to one *B.* Philips seems a wit *P.S.* 100  
 Such as a King might read, a *B.* write *S.* i. 152  
 And whether to a *B.*, or a Whore *S.* viii. 137  
 In *rev'rend* *B-s* note some small Neglects *E.S.* i. 16  
 Chaste Matrons praise her, and grave *B.* bless *E.S.* i. 146

And Judges job, and *B.* bite the town *M.E.* iii. 141  
 Peers, Heralds, *B.*, Ermine, Gold and Lawn *S.* v. 317

**Bit.**

Sees hairs and pores, examines *b.* by *b.* *D.* iv. 234  
 Our courtier scarce could touch a *b.* *I.H.* ii. 171  
 You purchase as you want, and *b.* by *b.* *S.* vi. 237  
 But murder first, and mince them all to *b-s* *D.* iv. 120  
 That, lac'd with *b.* of rustic, makes a front *M.E.* iv. 34  
 So kept the *Di'mond*, and the *rague* was *b.* *M.E.* iii. 364  
 Sappho can tell you how this man was *b.* *P.S.* 369

**Bitche.**

For him you'll call a dog, and her a *b.* *S.* ii. 50

**Bite.**

I know the *B.*, yet to my Ruin run *Mi.* ix. 69  
 It is the slaver kills, and not the *b.* *P.S.* 106  
 And Judges job, and Bishops *b.* the town *M.E.* iii. 141  
 'Tis nothing. Nothing? if they *b.* and kick *P.S.* 78  
 In mumbling of the game they dare not *b.* *P.S.* 314  
 That when I am at praise, they say I *b.* *S.* v. 409  
 And much must flatter, if the whim should *b.* *S.* vi. 149  
 There Faction roar, Rebellion *b.* her chain *W.F.* 421

**Bitter.**

Or plung'd in lakes of *b.* washes lie *R.L.* ii. 127  
 He calls for something *b.*, something sour *S.* ii. 33

**Black.**

From her *b.* grottos near the Temple-wall *D.* ii. 98  
 The very worsted shall look *b.* and blue *D.* ii. 150  
 Shot to the *b.* abyss, and plung'd downright *D.* ii. 288  
 Nigra *b.*, and Merlamante brown *D.* ii. 334

Rolls the *b.* troop, and overshades the street *D.* ii. 360  
Thick and more thick the *b.* blockade extends *D.* iv. 191  
Red, Blue, and Green, nay, white and *b.* *E.* vi. 19  
*B.* Melancholy sits, and round her throws *E.A.* 165  
If white and *b.* blend, soften, and unite (*rep.*) *E.M.* ii.

113  
Hear her *B.* Trumpet thro' the Land proclaim *E.S.* i. 159  
When *B.* Ambition stains a public Cause *E.S.* ii. 228  
And best distinguish'd by *b.*, brown, or fair *M.E.* ii. 4  
Chameleons who can paint in white and *b.* *M.E.* ii. 156  
This day *b.* Omens threat the brightest Fair *R.L.* ii. 101  
The Club's *b.* Tyrant first her Victim dy'd *R.L.* iii. 69  
Her wrinkled form in *b.* and white array'd *R.L.* iv. 28  
Spreads his *b.* wings, and slowly mounts to day *R.L.* iv.

88  
Or Death's *b.* wing already be display'd *S.* i. 95  
Not the *b.* fear of death, that saddens all *S.* vi. 309  
Not more of Simony beneath *b.* gowns *S.* vii. 81  
Tho' coarse was rev'rend, and tho' bare was *b.* *S.* viii. 39  
Call for the Farce, the Bear, or the B.-joke *S.* v. 309

**Blacken.**

While the long funerals *b.* all the way *U.L.* 40

**Blacken'd.**

The morals *b.* when the writings scape *P.S.* 352

**Black'ning.**

Then thick as Locusts *b.* all the ground *D.* iv. 397  
And Fun'rais *b.* all the Doors *I.H.* i. 9

**Blackens.**

There's nothing *b.* like the ink of fools *S.* v. 411

**Blackmore, see also Sir Richard.**

Not everlasting *B.* this denies *D.* ii. 302  
You limp, like *B.* on a Lord Mayor's horse *S.* iii. 16  
One knighted *B.*, and one pension'd Quarles *S.* v. 387  
*B.* himself for any grand effort *S.* vi. 112  
And *Eusden* eke out *B.*'s endless line *D.* i. 104  
But far o'er all sonorous *B.* strain *D.* ii. 259  
My *H—ley's* periods, and my *B.* members *D.* ii. 370  
New *B—s* and new *Milbourns* must arise *E.C.* 463

**Bladder.**

Than such as swell this *b.* of a Court *S.* viii. 205

**Blade.**

And half unsheath'd the shining *b.* *O.* i. 46

**Bladen.**

Wash *B.* white, and expiate Hays's strain *D.* iv. 560

**Blame.**

'Tis yours a Bacon or a Locke to *b.* *D.* iii. 215  
Something to *b.*, and something to commend *E.* iii. 22  
We cannot *b.* indeed—but we may sleep *E.C.* 242  
But *b.* the false, and value still the true *E.C.* 407  
Nor praise, nor *b.* the writings, but the men *E.C.* 413  
Some praise at morning what they *b.* at night *E.C.* 430  
Who justly knew to *b.*, or to commend *E.C.* 730  
Still pleas'd to praise, yet not afraid to *b.* *E.C.* 742  
Our proper bliss depends on what we *b.* *E.M.* i. 282  
We ought to *b.* the culture, not the soil *E.M.* iv. 14  
Speak out, and bid me *b.* no Rogues at all *E.S.* ii. 53  
But pray, when others praise him, do I *b.* *E.S.* ii. 136  
Whoever borrow'd, could not be to *b.* *E.S.* ii. 169  
No zealous Pastor *b.* a failing Spouse *E.S.* ii. 193  
Why, Virtue, dost thou *b.* desire *O.* iii. 9  
Alike reserv'd to *b.*, or to commend *P.S.* 205

**Blameless.**

How happy is the *b.* Vestal's lot *E.A.* 207  
Unbr'd'd, unbloody stood the *b.* priest *E.M.* iii. 158  
Oh *b.* Bethel! to relieve thy breast *E.M.* iv. 126  
Of *b.* thy *b.* life the sole return *P.S.* 259

**Bland.**

Ye shall not beg, like gratis-given *B.* *D.* i. 231  
*B.*, tho' the pride of Middleton and *B.* *E.S.* i. 75  
*B.* and familiar, as in life, begun *D.* iii. 47  
*B.* and familiar to the throne he came *D.* iv. 497

**Blank.**

'Tis all *b.* sadness, or continued tears *E.A.* 148

**Blank'd.**

*B.* his bold visage, and a thin Third day *D.* i. 114

**Blanket.**

As, from the *b.*, high in air, he flies *D.* ii. 152

**Blankettings.**

Our purgings, pumpings, *b.*, and blows *D.* ii. 154

**Blasphe.**

Than ridicule all Taste, *b.* Quadrille *S.* i. 38

**Blasphem'd.**

*B.* his Gods, the Dice, and damn'd his Fate *D.* i. 116

**Blasphemer.**

And each *B.* quite escape the rod *E.S.* ii. 195

**Blasphemies.**

And the press groan'd with licens'd *b.* *E.C.* 553  
Or spite, or smut, or rhymes, or *b.* *P.S.* 322

**Blast.**

The rage of Pow'r, the *b.* of public breath *F.* i. 25  
These cheeks now fading at the *b.* of death *U.L.* 32  
Good Heav'n forbid, that I should *b.* their glory *E.S.* i.  
105  
Oh *b.* it, South-winds! till a stench exhale *S.* ii. 27

**Blaze.**

When the last *b.* sent Ilion to the skies *D.* i. 256  
And one bright *b.* turns learning into air *D.* iii. 78  
Such vary'd light in one promiscuous *b.* *D.* iv. 412  
She 'midst the light'ning's *b.*, and thunder's sound *E.M.*

iii. 249  
One tide of glory, one unclouded *b.* *M.* 102  
Blush, Grandeur, blush! proud Courts withdraw your *b.*

*M.E.* iii. 281  
And bask and whiten in the *b.* of day *R.L.* ii. 78  
While Altars *b.*, and Angels tremble round *E.A.* 276  
Blush in the Rose, and in the Di'mond *b.* *M.E.* i. 146  
The silver lamp; the fiery spirits *b.* *R.L.* iii. 108  
When num'rous wax-lights in bright order *b.* *R.L.* iii. 168  
On that rapacious hand, for ever *b.* *R.L.* iv. 116  
The Greatest can but *b.*, and pass away *S.* iv. 47

**Blazing.**

The lilies *b.* on the regal shield *W.F.* 306

**Bleak.**

Keen, hollow winds howl thro' the *b.* recess *D.* i. 35  
Say, will you bless the *b.* Atlantic shore *O.* ii. 15

**Bleating.**

The *b.* sheep with my complaints agree *Sw.* 19

**Bled.**

In vain they schem'd, in vain they *b.* *I.H.* iv. 15  
They *b.*, they curp'd, they purg'd; in short they cur'd  
*S.* vi. 193  
Have *b.* and purg'd me to a simple Vote *S.* vi. 197  
Both doom'd alike, for sportive tyrants *b.* *W.F.* 59  
Heav'n's, what new wounds! and how her old have *b.*  
*W.F.* 322

**Bleed.**

The lamb thy riot dooms to *b.*, to-day *E.M.* i. 81  
Like good Aurelius let him reign, or *b.* *E.M.* iv. 285  
Who hears him groan, and does not wish to *b.* *P.C.* 26  
To thee, bright goddess, of a lamb shall *b.* *W.* 81  
And *b.* for ever under Britain's spear *W.F.* 310  
For me the balm shall *b.*, and amber flow *W.F.* 393

**Bleeding.**

A naked Lover bound and *b.* lies *E.A.* 100  
Pours balm into the *b.* lover's wounds *O.* i. 29  
Nor fond of *b.*, ev'n in BRUNSWICK's cause *S.* iii. 10  
'Tis she! but why that *b.* bosom god'd *U.L.* 3

**Bleeds.**

See Sidney *b.* amid the martial strife *E.M.* iv. 101  
Some Athens perishes, some Tully *b.* *O.* ii. 32  
*B.* in the Forest like a wounded hart *W.F.* 84

**Blend.**

Did Nature's pencil ever *b.* such rays *D.* iv. 411  
Or *b.* in bauteous tints the colour'd mass *E.* iii. 5  
If white and black *b.*, soften, and unite *E.M.* ii. 213

**Blended.**

And *b.* lie th' oppressor and oppress *W.F.* 318

## Blends.

A Tale, that *b.* their glory with their shame *E.M.* iv. 308  
*B.*, in exception to all general rules *M.E.* ii. 275

## Bless.

Bays, form'd by Nature, Stage and Town to *b.* *D.* i. 109  
 Some gentle JAMES to *b.* the land again *D.* iv. 176  
 Might he return, and *b.* once more our eyes *E.C.* 462  
 And *b.* their Critic with a Poet's fire *E.C.* 676  
 But as he fram'd a Whole, the Whole to *b.* *E.M.* iii. 111  
 And all of God, that *b.* Mankind or mend *E.M.* iii. 310  
 Chaste Matrons praise her, and grave Bishops *b.* *E.S.* i.

And two rich shipwrecks *b.* the lucky shore *M.E.* iii. 146  
 Just at his Study-door he'll *b.* your eyes *M.E.* iv. 132  
 From soup to sweet-wine, and God *b.* the King *M.E.* iv. 356

Those cheerful Tenants *b.* their yearly toil *M.E.* iv. 183  
 Say, will you *b.* the bleak Atlantic shore *O.* ii. 15  
*B.* me I a packet. " 'Tis a stranger sues *P.S.* 55  
 May some choice patron *b.* each gray goose quill *P.S.* 249

May Heav'n, to *b.* those days, preserve my friend *P.S.* 415  
 Come, lovely nymph, and *b.* the silent hours *Su.* 63  
 Whose raptures fire me, and whose visions *b.* *W.F.* 260  
 'Tis yours, my Lord, to *b.* our soft retreats *W.F.* 283

## Blessed, Bless'd, Blest.

The *b.* benefit not there confin'd *E.S.* ii. 177  
*B.*'d with his father's front, his mother's tongue *D.* ii. 416

Be pleas'd with nothing if not *b.* with all *E.M.* i. 188  
 Without satiety, tho' e'er so *b.* *E.M.* iv. 317  
 Never dejected, while another's *b.* *E.M.* iv. 324  
 With soups unbought, and salads *b.* his board *M.E.* iii. 182

Arise, and tell me was thy death more *b.* *M.E.* iii. 322  
 Great without Title, without Fortune *b.* *S.* iii. 181  
*Or peaceably forget, at once be b't* *D.* i. 239  
 With all the might of gravitation *b.* *D.* ii. 318  
 Thus visit not thy own I on this *b.* age *D.* iii. 121

Surveys around her, in the *b.* abode *D.* iii. 133  
 With all thy Father's virtues *b.*, be born *D.* iii. 141  
*B.* in one Nigger, till he knows of two *D.* iv. 370  
 Whose Heads she partly, whose completely, *b.* *D.* iv. 622

*B.* in each science, *b.* in ev'ry strain *E.* 5  
 Snatch me, just mounting, from the *b.* abode *E.A.* 237  
*B.* with a taste exact, yet unconfin'd *E.C.* 639  
 The *b.* to-day is as completely so *E.M.* i. 75

Man never is, but always to *b.* *E.M.* i. 96  
 Pride still is aiming at the *b.* abodes *E.M.* i. 125  
 Secure to be as *b.* as thou canst bear *E.M.* i. 286  
 As Heav'n's *b.* beam turns vinegar more sour *E.M.* ii. 148

Supremely *b.*, the Poet in his Muse *E.M.* ii. 270  
 And, till he ends the being, makes it *b.* *E.M.* iii. 66  
 Whether with Reason, or with Instinct *b.* *E.M.* iii. 79  
 Here fix'd the dreadful, there the *b.* abodes *E.M.* iii. 255  
 And, in proportion as it blesses, *b.* *E.M.* iii. 300

Of Vice or Virtue, whether *b.*, or curs'd *E.M.* iv. 87  
 Best knows the blessing, and will most be *b.* *E.M.* iv. 96  
 Nor with one system can they all be *b.* *E.M.* iv. 142  
 And which more *b.*? who chain'd his country, say *E.M.* iv. 147

Is *b.* in what it takes, and what it gives *E.M.* iv. 314  
 At once his own bright prospect to be *b.* *E.M.* iv. 351  
 Earth smiles around, with boundless bounty *b.* *E.M.* iv. 371

All Parts perform'd, and all her Children *b.* *E.S.* i. 82  
*B.* Satirist I who touch'd the Mean so true *E.P.* i. 7  
*B.* Courtier! who could King and Country please *E.P.* i. 9  
*B.* Peer! his great Forefathers' ev'ry grace *E.P.* i. 11  
*B.* with plain Reason and with sober Sense *E.P.* vi. 2  
 And thou, *b.* Maid! attendant on his doom *E.P.* vii. 11

A Poet, *b.* beyond a Poet's fate *E.P.* x. 3  
 Oh! *b.* with Temper, whose unclouded ray *M.E.* ii. 257  
 Picks from each sex, to make the Fav'rite *b.* *M.E.* ii. 273  
*B.* paper-credit I last and best supply *M.E.* iii. 39  
 Him portion'd maids, apprentic'd orphans *b.* *M.E.* iii. 267  
 He be thou *b.* with all that Heav'n can send *Mi.* v. 1  
*B.*, who can unconcern'dly find *O.* iv. 9  
*B.* with each talent and each art to please *P.S.* 195  
*B.* be the Great! for those they take away *P.S.* 255  
 With such a prize no mortal must be *b.* *R.L.* v. 111

This the *b.* Lover shall for Venus take *R.L.* v. 135  
 Or *b.* with little, whose preventing care *S.* ii. 127  
 Would ye be *b.*? despise low Joys, low Gains *S.* iv. 60  
 If Wealth alone then make and keep us *b.* *S.* iv. 95  
 Our rural Ancestors, with little *b.* *S.* v. 241  
 Let but the Ladies smile, and they are *b.* *S.* viii. 254  
*B.* Thames's shores the brightest beauties yield *S.P.* 63  
 But *b.* with her, 'tis spring throughout the year *S.P.* 84  
*B.* Swains, whose nymphs in ev'ry grace excel (*rep.*) *S.P.* 95  
 Ambition first sprung from your *b.* abodes *U.L.* 13  
 Some thoughtless Town, with ease and plenty *b.* *W.F.* 107  
 In that *b.* moment from his oozy bed *W.F.* 329

## Blesses.

And, in proportion as it *b.*, blest *E.M.* iii. 300

## Blessing.

The Mother begg'd the *b.* of a Rake *D.* iv. 286  
 Meantly they seek the *b.* to confine *E.C.* 393  
 But gives that Hope to be the *b.* now *E.M.* i. 94  
 The bliss of Man (could Pride that *b.* find) *E.M.* i. 133  
 Th' extensive *b.* of his luxury *E.M.* iii. 62  
 There's not a *b.* Individuals find *E.M.* iv. 39  
 One common *b.*, as one common soul *E.M.* iv. 62  
 Best knows the *b.*, and will most be blest *E.M.* iv. 96  
 If Calvin feel Heav'n's *b.*, or its rod *E.M.* iv. 139  
 Gives thee to make thy neighbour's *b.* thine *E.M.* iv. 354  
 The mighty *b.*, "while we live, to live" *M.E.* ii. 90  
 Give Harpax' self the *b.* of a friend *M.E.* iii. 92  
 What late he call'd a *B.*, now was Wit *M.E.* iii. 377  
 But, like a Sieve, let ev'ry *b.* thro' *Mi.* v. 6  
 Whether that *b.* be deny'd or giv'n *P.S.* 418  
 The *b.* thrills thro' all the lab'ring throng *S.* v. 239  
*Calm Tempering, whose b's—those partake* *D.* i. 49  
 Diffusing *b.*, or averting harms *E.M.* iii. 212  
 Bring then these *b.* to a strict account *E.M.* iv. 269  
 Behold what *b.* Wealth to life can lend *M.E.* iii. 297  
 Now hear what *b.* Temperance can bring *S.* ii. 67  
 What *B.* thy free Bounty gives *U.P.* 17  
 Where, in their *b.*, all those Gods appear *W.F.* 36  
 Be mine the *b.* of a peaceful reign *W.F.* 366  
 And scatters *b.* from her dove-like wing *W.F.* 430  
 Then, *b.* all, "Go, Children of my care" *D.* iv. 579

## Blew.

The bells she jingl'd, and the whistle *b.* *R.L.* v. 94

## Blind.

Laborious, heavy, busy, bold, and *b.* *D.* i. 15  
 The names of these *b.* puppies as of those *D.* ii. 310  
 But *b.* to former as to future fate *D.* iii. 47  
 Or chew'd by *b.* old Scholiasts o'er and o'er *D.* iv. 232  
 Custom, grown *b.* with Age, must be your Guide *E.C.* iv. 33  
 Why form'd so weak, so little, and so *b.* *E.M.* i. 36  
 See the *b.* beggar dance, the cripple sing *E.M.* ii. 267  
 Ask of the Leard'd the way? The Learn'd are *b.* *E.M.* iv. 19  
 Oh *b.* to truth, and God's whole scheme below *E.M.* iv. 93  
 Yet poor with fortune, and with learning *b.* *E.M.* iv. 329  
 Hear him, ye deaf, and all ye *b.*, behold *M.* 38  
 But pitied Belisarius, old and *b.* *Mi.* ii. 6  
 Oh *b.* to truth! the Sylphs contrive it all *R.L.* i. 104  
 Oh thoughtless mortals! ever *b.* to fate *R.L.* iii. 101  
 Sigh, while his Chloe, *b.* to wit and worth *S.* iv. 42  
 And that myself am *b.* *U.P.* 8  
*Of all the Causes which conspire to b.* *E.C.* 201

## Blinder.

Why form'd no weaker, *b.*, and no less *E.M.* i. 38

## Blindly.

Not dully prepossessed, nor *b.* right *E.C.* 634  
 Of all who *b.* creep, or sightless soar *E.M.* i. 12  
 Nor think, in NATURE'S STATE they *b.* trod *E.M.* iii. 147

## Blindness.

Oh *b.* to the future! kindly giv'n *E.M.* i. 85  
 Of *b.*, weakness, Heav'n bestows on thee *E.M.* i. 284  
 Barbarian *b.*, Christian zeal conspire *M.E.* v. 13

## Bliss.

And, to complete her *b.*, a Fool for Mate *E.* iv. 52  
 This sure is *b.* (if *b.* on earth there be) *E.A.* 97  
 What future *b.*, he gives not thee to know *E.M.* i. 93  
 The *b.* of Man (could Pride that blessing find) *E.M.* i. 189  
 Our proper *b.* depends on what we blame *E.M.* i. 282  
 To *b.* alike by that direction tend *E.M.* iii. 81  
 Its proper *b.*, and sets its proper bounds *E.M.* iii. 110

That Virtue only makes our *b.* below *E.M.* iii. 397  
 Some place the *b.* in action, some in ease *E.M.* iv. 21  
*B.* is the same in subject or in king *E.M.* iv. 58  
 Who fancy *B.* to Vice, to Virtue Woe *E.M.* iv. 94  
 What greater *b.* attends their close of life *E.M.* iv. 301  
 The only point where human *b.* stands still *E.M.* iv. 311  
 See the sole *b.* Heav'n could on all bestow *E.M.* iv. 327  
 Sees that no Being any *b.* can know *E.M.* iv. 335  
 It pours the *b.* that fills up all the mind *E.M.* iv. 344  
 Hope of known *b.*, and Faith in *b.* unknown *E.M.* iv. 346  
 His greatest Virtue, and his greatest *B.* *E.M.* iv. 350  
 And height of *B.* but height of Charity *E.M.* iv. 360  
 Go then, where only *b.* sincere is known *E.P.* vii. 15  
 And antedate the *b.* above *O.* i. 123  
 Oh the pain, the *b.* of dying *O.* v. 4  
 O Friend! may each domestic *b.* be thine *P.S.* 406  
 Not ardent lovers robb'd of all their *b.* *R.L.* iv. 5

**Blissful.**

Nor blush to sport on Windsor's *b.* plains *S.P.* 2

**Block.**

So when Jove's *b.* descended from on high *D.* i. 327  
 Nor could a BARROW work on ev'ry *b.* *D.* iv. 245  
 And hew the *B.* off, and get out the Man *D.* iv. 270

**Blockade.**

Thick, and more thick the black *b.* extends *D.* iv. 191  
*Huge bales of British cloth b. the door M.E.* iii. 57

**Blockhead.**

But lick up ev'ry *b.* in the way *D.* iii. 294  
 There march'd the bard and *b.*, side by side *D.* iv. 101  
 The bookful *b.*, ignorantly read *E.C.* 612  
 The *B.* is a Slow-worm *Mi.* iv. 14  
 Just as a *b.* rubs his thoughtless skull *E.Y.S.* 7  
*Beniowes, propitious still to b—s, bowus D.* iii. 21  
*B.* with reason wicked wits abhor *D.* iii. 175  
 But all such babbling *b.* in his stead *P.S.* 304  
 The busy, idle *b.* of the ball *S.* viii. 203

**Blols.**

Bows, and begins—"This lad, Sir, is of *B.* *S.* vi. 4

**Bloud.**

Till Birch shall blush with noble *b.* no more *D.* iii. 334  
 Dropping with Infants' *b.*, and Mothers' tears *D.* iv. 142  
 No pulse that riots, and no *b.* that glows *E.A.* 252  
 What wants in *b.* and spirits, swell'd with wind *E.C.* 208  
 As bodies perish thro' excess of *b.* *E.C.* 304  
 With manners gen'rous as his noble *b.* *E.C.* 726  
 To see a piece of falling flesh and *b.* *E.Y.S.* 47  
 And licks the hand just rais'd to shed his *b.* *E.M.* i. 84  
 The Fury-passions from that *b.* began *E.M.* iii. 167  
 Next his grim idol smear'd with human *b.* *E.M.* iii. 266  
 Boast the pure *b.* of an illustrious race *E.M.* iv. 207  
 Go! if your ancient, but ignoble *b.* *E.M.* iv. 211  
 Alas! not all the *b.* of all the HOWARDS *E.M.* iv. 216  
 But stain'd with *b.*, or ill exchang'd for gold *E.M.* iv. 296  
 What then? let *B.* and Body bear the fault *M.E.* ii. 73  
 Unspotted long with human *b.* *O.* ii. 6  
 Of gentle *b.* (part shed in honour's cause *P.S.* 388  
 At this, the *b.* the virgin's cheek forsook *R.L.* iii. 89  
 Say, does thy *b.* rebel, thy bosom move *S.* iii. 55  
 Thou mean deserter of thy brother's *b.* *U.L.* 30  
 Ye vig'rous swains! while youth ferments your *b.* *W.F.* 93  
 Flutters in *b.*, and panting beats the ground *W.F.* 114  
 And silent Darent, stain'd with Danish *b.* *W.F.* 348  
 No more my sons shall dye with British *b.* *W.F.* 307  
 Of war or *b.*, but in the sylvan chase *W.F.* 372  
 And gasping Furies thirst for *b.* in vain *W.F.* 422

**Bloodless.**

Pomps without guilt, of *b.* swords and maces *D.* i. 87

**Bloody.**

Barbarian, stay! that *b.* stroke restrain *E.A.* 103  
 Proud Nimrod first the *b.* chase began *W.F.* 61  
 Whom ev'n the Saxon spar'd and *b.* Dane *W.F.* 77

**Bloom.**

Poor *W* \* \* nipt in folly's broadest *b.* *D.* iv. 513  
 Now warm in love, now with'ring in my *b.* *E.A.* 37  
 While of'ning *b—s* diffuse their sweets around *S.P.* 100  
 For me the vernal garlands *b.* no more *I.H.* ii. 32  
 And all her faded garlands *b.* anew *M.E.* v. 48  
 Left me to see neglected Genius *b.* *P.S.* 257  
 Like roses, that in deserts *b.* and die *R.L.* iv. 158

**Blooming.**

Fresh *b.* Hope, gay daughter of the sky *E.A.* 299  
 That gaily blooms, but ev'n in *b.* dies *E.C.* 499  
 And ev'ry op'ning Virtue *b.* round *E.P.* xiv. 2  
 There spread round MURRAY all your *b.* loves *I.H.* iii. 10  
 Mild Arcadians, ever *b.* *Mi.* vii. 5

**Bloms.**

*B.* in thy colours for a thousand years *E.* iii. 58  
 For her th' unfading rose of Eden *b.* *E.A.* 217  
 That gaily *b.*, but ev'n in blooming dies *E.C.* 499

**Bloomsbury-square.**

At ten for certain, Sir, in *B.* *S.* vi. 95

**Bloomy.**

A waving Glow of *b.* beds display *M.E.* iv. 83  
 Hear how the birds on ev'ry *b.* spray *S.P.* 23

**Blossom.**

Fade ev'ry *b.*, with ev'ry tree *A.* 33  
*As thick as bees o'er vernal b—s fly D.* iii. 33  
 Here bees from *b.* sip the rosy dew *Su.* 69  
 Now hawthorns *b.*, now the daisies spring *S.P.* 42

**Blossoms.**

Glow in the stars, and *b.* in the trees *E.M.* i. 272

**Blot.**

(Without a *b.*) to eighty-one *Mi.* xii. 4  
 To *b.* out Order, and extinguish Light *D.* iv. 14  
*B.* out each bright Idea of the skies *E.A.* 284  
 Spread like a low-born mist, and *b.* the Sun *M.E.* iii. 138  
 The last and greatest Art, the Art to *b.* *S.* v. 281

**Blots.**

With deeper sable *b.* the silver flood *D.* ii. 274

**Blotted.**

Wish'd he had *b.* for himself before *D.* i. 134

**Blount.**

Each pleasing *B.* shall endless smiles bestow *E.* iii. 61  
 If *B.* despatch'd himself, he play'd the man *E.S.* i. 123

**Blow.**

Yes, strike that *Wild*, I'll justify the *b.* *E.S.* ii. 54  
 The *b.* unfelt, the tear he never shed *P.S.* 349  
*Of hisses, b—s, or want, or loss of ears D.* i. 48  
 Our purgings, pumpings, blanketings, and *b.* *D.* ii. 154  
*In cold December fragrant chaplets b. D.* i. 77  
 Their heads, and lift them as they cease to *b.* *D.* ii. 392  
 Still as the sea ere winds were taught to *b.* *E.A.* 253  
 For thee Idume's spicy forests *b.* *M.* 95  
 Our fates and fortunes, as the winds shall *b.* *M.E.* iii. 46  
 The deep, majestic, solemn organs *b.* *O.* i. 11  
 By the fragrant winds that *b.* *O.* i. 72  
 A thousand wings, by turns, *b.* back the hair *R.L.* iii. 136  
 On Avon's bank, where flow'r's eternal *b.* *S.* v. 119  
 Heav'd by the breath th' inspiring bellows *b.* *S.* vii. 19  
 Here western winds on breathing roses *b.* *S.P.* 32  
 There the first roses of the year shall *b.* *U.L.* 66

**Blown.**

Like the vile straw that's *b.* about the streets *D.* iii. 289  
 And now had Fame's posterior Trumpet *b.* *D.* iv. 71  
 The trumpet sleeps, while cheerful horns are *b.* *W.F.* 373

**Blows.**

Such as from lab'ring lungs th' Enthusiast *b.* *D.* ii. 255  
 Soft is the strain when Zephyr gently *b.* *E.C.* 366  
 The dreaded East is all the wind that *b.* *R.L.* iv. 20  
 Sharp Boreas *b.*, and Nature feels decay *W.* 87

**Blue.**

The very worsted still look black and *b.* *D.* ii. 150  
 Him close she curtains round with Vapours *b.* *D.* iii. 3  
 Red, *B.*, and Green, nay, white and black *E.* vi. 19  
 Chequer'd with Ribbons *b.* and green *I.H.* ii. 49 s  
 When those *b.* eyes first open d on the sphere *M.E.* ii. 284  
 This the *b.* varnish, that the green endears *M.E.* v. 37  
*B.* Neptune storms, the bellowing deeps resound *R.L.*  
 v. 50  
 Here the bright crocus and *b.* vi'let glow *S.P.* 31  
 The *b.*, transparent Vandalis appears *W.F.* 345

**Blueish.**

There wrapt in clouds the *b.* hills ascend *W.F.* 24

**Blunders.**

And of one beauty many *b.* make *M.E.* iv. 28  
Means not, but *b.* round about a meaning *P.S.* 186

**Blunderbuss.**

Nor less revere him, *b.* of Law *D.* iii. 150  
With Gun, Drum, Trumpet, *B.*, and Thunder *S.* i. 26  
From this thy *b.* discharg'd on me *S.* viii. 65

**Blunt.**

*B.* could do Bus'ness, H—ggins knew the Town *E.S.* i.

"God cannot love (says *B.* with tearless eyes) *M.E.* iii.

Much injur'd *B.* / why bears he Britain's hate *M.E.* iii.

And *b.* the sense, and fit it for a skull *D.* iii. 25  
*B.* truths more mischief than nice falsehoods do *E.C.* 573

**Blunted.**

His *b.* Arms by Sophistry are born *D.* iv. 25  
Her weapons *b.*, and extinct her fires *W.F.* 418

**Blush.**

Gone ev'ry *b.*, and silent all reproach *D.* iv. 563  
And strikes a *b.* thro' frontless Flattery *E.* ii. 7  
And soft Belinda's *b.* for ever glow *E.* iii. 62  
Or sees the *b.* of soft Parthenia rise *E.* v. 46  
Excuse the *b.*, and pour out all the heart *E.A.* 56  
Teach Infant-cheeks a bidden *b.* to know *R.L.* i. 89  
Sees by degrees a purer *b.* arise *R.L.* i. 143  
Let tears and burning *b.*s speak the rest *E.A.* 106  
Then, when he trembles / when his *B.* rise *Mi.* ix. 89  
Marcus with *b.*, owns he loves *O.* iii. 7  
Assist their *b.*, and inspire their airs *R.L.* ii. 98  
Fresh rising *b.* paint the wat'ry glass *Su.* 28  
Till Birch shall *b.* with noble blood no more *D.* iii. 334  
Whose sons shall *b.* their fathers were thy foes *E.M.* iii.

No cheek is known to *b.*, no heart to throb *E.S.* i. 103  
Do good by stealth, and *b.* to find it Fame *E.S.* i. 136  
Let Horace *b.*, and Virgil too *E.p.* xv. 4  
*B.* in the Rose, and in the Di'mond blaze *M.E.* i. 146  
*B.*, Grandeur, *b.* / proud Courts withdraw your blaze  
*M.E.* iii. 281

Nor *b.*, these studies thy regard engage *M.E.* v. 49  
Shall cease to *b.* with stranger's gore *O.* ii. 20  
Well may he *b.*, who gives it or receives *S.* v. 414  
The wisest man might *b.*, I must agree *S.* vi. 228  
Nor *b.* to sport on Windsor's blissful plains *S.p.* 2

**Blush'd.**

And Virgins smil'd at that they *b.* before *E.C.* 543  
HAZARDIA *b.*, and turn'd her Head aside *Mi.* ix. 41

**Blushing.**

Now *b.* berries paint the yellow grove *A.* 75  
The skies yet *b.* with departing light *A.* 98  
Religion *b.* veils her sacred fires *D.* iv. 649  
*B.* in bright diversities of day *M.E.* iv. 84  
The dawn now *b.* on the mountain's side *S.p.* 21  
Where'er you tread, the *b.* flow'r's shall rise *Su.* 75  
Here *b.* Flora paints th' enamel'd ground *W.F.* 38

**Boar.**

And the huge *b.* is shrunk into an urn *D.* iv. 552  
Him the *B.* in silence creeping *Mi.* vii. 11

**Board.**

The *b.* with specious miracles he loads *D.* iv. 553  
A constant Critic at the great man's *b.* *E.C.* 416  
Receiv'd a Town Mouse at his *B.* *I.H.* ii. 159  
With soups unbought, and salads bless'd his *b.* *M.E.* iii.  
182  
And lo! two puddings smok'd upon the *b.* *M.E.* iii. 360  
Pop at the toilet, flatt'rer at the *b.* *P.S.* 328  
Led off two captive trumps and swept the *b.* *R.L.* iii. 50  
For lo! the *b.* with cups and spoons is crown'd *R.L.* iii.

'Tis true no Turbots dignify my *b.*s *S.* ii. 141  
Faith, gallants, *b.* with saints, and bed with sinners  
*E.F.S.* 24

They stop the chariot, and they *b.* the barge *P.S.* 10

**Boarding.**

He *b.* her, she striking sail to him *S.* viii. 231

**Boast.**

Hence Miscellanies spring, the weekly *b.* *D.* i. 39  
How sweet an Ovid, MURRAY was our *b.* *D.* iv. 169  
Virtue, I grant you, is an empty *b.* *E.S.* i. 113  
Edward and Henry, now the *B.* of Fame *S.* v. 7  
And we too *b.* our Garth and Addison *D.* ii. 140  
And bare threescore is all ev'n that can *b.* *E.C.* 481  
In youth alone its empty praise we *b.* *E.C.* 496  
Ah ne'er so dire a thirst of glory *b.* *E.C.* 522  
Cremona now shall ever *b.* thy name *E.C.* 707  
In lazy Apathy let Stoics *b.* *E.M.* ii. 101  
*B.* the pure blood of an illustrious race *E.M.* iv. 207  
Look upon Basset, you who Reason *b.* *Mi.* ix. 85  
Think of that moment, you who Prudence *b.* *Mi.* ix. 97  
"B. not my fall" (he cry'd), "insulting foe *R.L.* v. 97  
Not all the tresses that fair head can *b.* *R.L.* v. 143  
Fortune not much of humbling me can *b.* *S.* ii. 151  
And carrying with you all the world can *b.* *S.p.* 9  
Let India *b.* her plants, nor envy we *W.F.* 29  
Let old Arcadia *b.* her ample plain *W.F.* 159

**Boastful.**

*B.* and rough, your first Son is a Squire *M.E.* 151

**Boasts.**

And *b.* Ulysses' ear with Argus' eye *D.* ii. 374  
Roscommon only *b.* unspotted bays *S.* v. 214  
And *b.* a Warmth that from no Passion flows *E.* ii. 4  
Our haughty Norman *b.* that barb'rous name *W.F.* 63

**Boekin.**

The *b.*, comb, and essence to prepare *R.L.* iv. 98  
Propp'd on their *b.* spears, the Sprites survey *R.L.* v. 55  
And drew a deadly *b.* from her side *R.L.* v. 88  
Then in a *b.* grac'd her mother's hairs *R.L.* v. 95  
Or wedg'd whole ages in a *b.*'s eye *R.L.* ii. 128

**Body.**

In some fair *b.* thus th' informing soul *E.C.* 76  
As that the *b.*, this enslav'd the mind *E.C.* 688  
No pow'rs of *b.* or of soul to share *E.M.* i. 191  
Whose *b.* Nature is, and God the soul *E.M.* i. 268  
In doubt his Mind or *B.* to prefer *E.M.* ii. 9  
The whole employ of *b.*, and of mind *E.M.* ii. 126  
Soon flows to this, in *b.* and in soul *E.M.* ii. 140  
And in one interest *b.* acts with mind *E.M.* ii. 180  
As Justice tears his *b.* from the grave *E.M.* iv. 250  
What then? let Blood and *B.* bear the fault *M.E.* ii. 73  
Th' exactest traits of *B.* or of Mind *M.E.* ii. 191  
In health of *b.*, peace of mind *O.* iv. 11  
His father, mother, *b.*, soul, and muse *P.S.* 381  
See him with pains of *b.*, pangs of soul *S.* iii. 71  
Tho' his soul's bullet, and his *b.* buff *S.* viii. 263  
The *b.*'s harmony, the beaming soul *D.* iv. 236  
Th' opposing *b.* grossness, not its own *E.C.* 469  
Dull sullen pris'ners in the *b.* cage *U.L.* 18  
Dry *b.*s of Divinity appear *D.* i, 152  
Demand new *b.*, and in Calf's array *D.* iii. 29  
As *b.* perish thro' excess of blood *E.C.* 304  
Ask for what end the heavenly *b.* shine *E.M.* i. 131  
Their fluid *b.* half dissolv'd in light *R.L.* ii. 62  
Of *b.* chang'd to various forms by Spleen *R.L.* iv. 48

**Bœotia.**

From thy *B.* tho' her Pow'r retires *D.* i. 25

**Bœotian.**

Might from *B.* to *B.* roll *D.* iii. 50

**Bog.**

Loud thunder to its bottom shook the *b.* *D.* i. 329  
So clouds replenish'd from some *b.* below *D.* ii. 363

**Bohea.**

To part her time 'twixt reading and *b.* *E.* v. 15  
Where none learn Ombre, none e'er taste *B.* *R.L.* iv. 156

**Boil.**

The vulgar *b.*, the learned roast an egg *S.* vi. 85

**Boileau.**

And *B.* still in right of Horace sways *E.C.* 714  
Nor *B.* turn the Feather to a Star *E.S.* ii. 231  
Could pension'd *B.* lash in honest strain *S.* i. 111  
As once for LOUIS, *B.*, and Racine *S.* v. 375

**Boil'd.**

A tomb of *b.* and roast, and flesh and fish *S.* ii. 70

**Bold.**

Laborious, heavy, busy, *b.*, and blind *D.* i. 15  
 Blank'd his *b.* visage, and a thin Third day *D.* i. 114  
 Not so *b.* Arnall; with a weight of skull *D.* ii. 315  
 See the *b.* Ostrogoths on Latium fall *D.* iii. 93  
 Like *b.* Briareus, with a hundred hands *D.* iv. 66  
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*B.* in the practice of mistaken rules *E.C.* 110  
 Convinc'd, amaz'd, he checks the *b.* design *E.C.* 136  
 The Whole at once is *b.*, and regular *E.C.* 252  
 And each *b.* figure just begins to live *E.C.* 491  
 Did all the dregs of *b.* Socinus drain *E.C.* 545  
 What crowds of these, impatiently *b.* *E.C.* 604  
 Modestly *b.*, and humanly severe *E.C.* 636  
 There, *b.* Longinus! all the Nine inspire *E.C.* 675  
 Fierce for the liberties of wit, and *b.* *E.C.* 717  
 Tom struts a Soldier, open, *b.*, and brave *M.E.* i. 153  
 And heads the *b.* Train-Bands, and burns a Pope *M.E.* iii. 214  
 Here, rising *b.*, the Patriot's honest face *M.E.* v. 57  
 Exulting in triumph now swell the *b.* notes *O.* i. 16  
 So when the first *b.* vessel dar'd the seas *O.* i. 38  
 To make mankind in conscious virtue *b.* *P.C.* 3  
 In tasks so *b.*, can little men engage *R.L.* i. 11  
 So when *b.* Homer makes the Gods engage *R.L.* v. 45  
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 But this *b.* Lord with manly strength endur'd *R.L.* v. 79  
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**Bond.**

Breval, *B.*, Besalced the varlets caught *D.* ii. 126  
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*B.* damns the Poor, and hates them from his heart *M.E.* iii. 100  
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**Born.**

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*B.* where Heav'n's influence scarce can penetrate *M.E.* i. 142  
*B.* with what'er could win it from the Wise *M.E.* i. 182  
 That very Caesar, *b.* in Scipio's days *M.E.* i. 216  
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 Now sweep those Alleys they were *b.* to shade *M.E.* iv. 98  
 If there's a *Briton* then, true bred and *b.* *Mi.* ii. 19  
 And *b.* to write, converse, and live with ease *P.S.* 196  
 I was not *b.* for Courts or great affairs *P.S.* 267  
 Heav'n's no I *b.* for nothing but to write *P.S.* 272  
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**Both.—Passim.****Bottle.**

Expect thy dog, thy *b.*, and thy wife *E.M.* iv. 178  
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 One half-pint *b.* serves them both to dine *S.* ii. 53  
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 Loud thunder to its *b.* shook the bog *D.* i. 329  
 True to the *b.* see Concanen creep *D.* ii. 299  
 He brings up half the *b.* on his head *D.* ii. 321  
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**Bought.**

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 Your Country's Peace, how oft, how dearly *b.* *S.* v. 397  
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 The lands are *b.*, but where are to be found *S.* vii. 109  
 For both the beauty and the wit are *b.* *S.* viii. 235

**Bouncing.**

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**Bound.**

Or, at one *b.* o'erleaping all his laws *D.* iv. 477  
 In these lone walls (their days eternal *b.*) *E.A.* 141  
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 Form a strong line about the silver *b.* *R.L.* ii. 121  
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 Or *b.* in formal, or in real chains *E.* iv. 42  
 A naked Lover *b.* and bleeding lies *E.A.* 100  
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 Opine, that Nature, as in duty *b.* *M.E.* iii. 9  
 These Aldus printed, those Du Sueil has *b.* *M.E.* iv. 136  
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 Nor *b.* thy narrow views to things below *R.L.* i. 36  
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And lovers' vows with ends of riband *b.* *R.L.* v. 118  
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**Bound.**

*B.* by Nature, narrow'd still by Art *D.* iv. 503  
 Not only *b.* to peculiar arts *E.C.* 62  
 While from the *b.* level of our mind *E.C.* 221  
 Why *b.* Pow'r? why private? why no king *E.M.* iv. 160

**Bounding.**

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 And leap exulting like the *b.* roe *M.* 44  
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**Boundless.**

Her *b.* empire over seas and lands *D.* iii. 68  
 When first young Maro in his *b.* mind *E.C.* 130  
 Is this too little for the *b.* heart *E.M.* iv. 355  
 Earth smiles around, with *b.* bounty blest *E.M.* iv. 371  
 What mines, to swell that *b.* charity *M.E.* iii. 278  
 One *b.* Green, or flourish'd Carpet views *M.E.* iv. 95  
 Or roll the planets thro' the *b.* sky *R.L.* ii. 80

**Bounds.**

He, whose long wall the wand'ring Tartar *b.* *D.* iii. 76  
 He fills, he *b.*, connects, and equals all *E.M.* i. 280  
 Before his lord the ready spaniel *b.* *W.F.* 99

**Bounteous.**

In flow'r's and pearls by *b.* Kirkall dress'd *D.* ii. 160  
 But souse the cabbage with a *b.* heart *S.* ii. 60

**Bounty.**

Earth smiles around with boundless *b.* blest *E.M.* iv. 371  
 If one, from Nature's *B.* or his Lord's *E.S.* ii. 173  
 A constant *B.* which no friend has made *M.E.* i. 198  
 To Worth or Want well-weigh'd, be *B.* giv'n *M.E.* iii. 229  
 There, English *B.* yet awhile may stand *M.E.* iii. 247  
 Then, like the Sun, let *B.* spread her ray *S.* ii. 115  
 'Tis such a *b.* as was never known *S.* vii. 65  
 What Blessings thy free *B.* gives *U.P.* 17

**Bourbon.**

Pours at great *B.*'s feet her silken sons *D.* iv. 298

**Bousy.**

Rous'd at his name, up rose the *b.* sire *D.* iv. 493

**Bow.**

As Jove's bright *b.* displays its wat'ry round *D.* ii. 173  
 Or dip their pinions in the painted *b.* *R.L.* ii. 84  
 And wits take lodgings in the sound of *B.* *R.L.* iv. 118  
 Their ample *b.*, a new Whitehall ascend *W.F.* 380  
*Far as loud B.'s stupendous bells resound D.* iii. 278  
*And break your b—s, as when Adonis died W.F.* 380  
 Here arm'd with silver *b.*, in early dawn *W.F.* 169  
*As to soft gales top-heavy pines b.* low *D.* ii. 391  
 And place it here! here all ye Heroes *b.* *D.* iii. 318  
 Who false to Phœbus, *b.* the knee to Baal *D.* iv. 93  
 Instructed thus you *b.*, embrace, protest *S.* iv. 107  
 No wonder some folks *b.* and think them kings *S.* viii. 221

**Bow'd.**

Yet silent *b.* to Christ's *No kingdom here D.* ii. 400  
 Thro' both he pass'd, and *b.* from side to side *D.* iv. 108  
 Low *b.* the rest: He, kingly, did but nod *D.* iv. 207  
 Then *b.* and spoke; the winds forget to roar *W.F.* 353

**Bow'r.**

Sick was the Sun, the Owl forsook his *b.* *D.* iv. 11  
 I saw, and started from its vernal *b.* *D.* iv. 425  
 The *b.* of wanton Shrewsbury and love *M.E.* iii. 308  
 The Naiads wept in ev'ry wat'ry *b.* *Su.* 7  
 The captive bird that sings within thy *b.* *Su.* 46  
*Vied for his love in jetty b—s below D.* ii. 335  
 I come, I come! I prepare your roseate *b.* *E.A.* 317  
 Here Amphitrite sails thro' myrtle *b.* *M.E.* iv. 123  
 Or Amaranthine *b.* *O.* i. 76  
 Now rise, and haste to yonder woodbine *b.* *Sp.* 97  
 When swains from shearing seek their nightly *b.* *Su.* 64  
 There while you rest in Amaranthine *b.* *W.* 73

**Bow'ry.**

The *b.* mazes and surrounding greens *W.F.* 262



**Bowl.**

To this our head like bias to the *ð*. *D.* i. 170  
 Adieu, the heart-expanding *ð*. *I.H.* iii. 35  
 Lucretia's dagger, Rosamunda's *ð*. *M.E.* ii. 92  
 But who the *ð*, or rattling Dice compares *Mi.* ix. 102  
 There *Str. JOHN* mingles with my friendly *ð*. *S.* i. 127  
 And the brain dances to the mantling *ð*. *S.* ii. 8  
 The laugh, the jest, attendants on the *ð*. *S.* v. 247  
 And I this *ð*, where wanton Ivy twines *Sþ.* 35  
 The *ð*, to Strephon, and the lamb to thee *Sþ.* 94  
 Some *DUKES* at *Mary-bone B.* Time away *Mi.* ix. 100

**Bows.**

Benlowes, propitious still to blockheads, *ð*. *D.* iii. 21  
 He marries, *ð*, at Court, and grows polite *M.E.* iii. 386  
 Why *ð*, the side-box from its inmost rows *R.L.* v. 14  
*B.*, and begins—"This Lad, Sir, is of Blois *S.* vi. 4  
*B.*, and votes on, in Court and Parliament *S.* vi. 275  
 To him he flies, and *ð*, and *ð*, again *S.* viii. 176

**Box.**

This *ð*, my Thunder, this right hand my God *D.* i. 202  
 Then snapt his *ð*, and strok'd his belly down *D.* iv. 495  
 The spiry fir and shapely *ð*, adorn *M.* 74  
 Peeress and Butler share alike the *B.* *M.E.* iii. 340  
 Pit, *ð*, and gall'ry in convulsions hur'd *P.S.* 87  
 Hang o'er the *B.*, and hover round the Ring *R.L.* i. 44  
 And all Arabia breathes from yonder *ð*. *R.L.* i. 134  
 "Give her the hair," he spoke, and rapp'd his *ð*. *R.L.*  
 iv. 130  
 For what? to have a *ð*, where Eunuchs sing *S.* iii. 105  
*She glares in Balls, front B—es, and the Ring E.* iv. 53  
 How chang'd from him who made the *B.* groan *Mi.* ii. 15

**Boy.**

And ceas'd so soon, he ne'er was *B.*, nor Man *D.* iv. 288  
 And *B.*, and Man an individual makes *E.M.* iv. 175  
 The Rhymes or Raitles of the Man or *B.* *S.* iii. 18  
 What *ð*, but hears the saying of old Ben *S.* v. 80  
 A Frenchman comes, presents you with his *B.* *S.* vi. 3  
 Glad, like a *B.*, to snatch the first good day *S.* vi. 294  
 A Shepherd's *B.* (he seeks no better name) *Su.* 1  
*All B—s may read, and Girls may understand E.S.* i.  
 76  
 What? rob your *B.*? those pretty rogues *I.H.* i. 27  
 And *B.*, in flow'ry bands the tiger lead *M.* 78  
 Virtue, brave *ð*, 'tis Virtue makes a King *S.* iii. 92  
 The *B.*, and Girls whom charity maintains *S.* v. 231  
 The *ð*, flock round him, and the people stare *S.* vi. 120  
 I'll e'en leave verses to the *ð*, at school *S.* vi. 201  
 Scarecrow to *ð*, the breeding woman's curse *S.* viii. 268  
 The pale *B.*-Senator yet tingling stands *D.* iv. 147

**Boyer.**

*B.* the State, and Law the Stage gave o'er *D.* ii. 413

**Boyle.**

Who plants like *BATHURST*, or who builds like *B.* *M.E.*  
 iv. 178  
 Kind *B.*, before his poet lays *Mi.* xii. 5  
 While *Jones*' and *B.*'s united Labours fall *D.* iii. 328

**Brag.**

Yet lo! in me what authors have to *ð*, on *D.* iii. 285

**Braggart.**

For huffing, *ð*, puff'd Nobility *S.* viii. 201

**Brahmins.**

Than *B.*, Saints, and Sages did before *M.E.* iii. 184

**Brain.**

Cerberian forehead, and Ciberbian *ð*. *D.* i. 218  
 A *ð*, of feathers, and a heart of lead *D.* ii. 44  
 And let the past and future fire thy *ð*. *D.* ii. 66  
 Smote ev'ry *B.*, and wither'd ev'ry Bay *D.* iv. 10  
 We ply the Memory, we load the *ð*. *D.* iv. 157  
 Yet by some object ev'ry *ð*, is stirr'd *D.* iv. 445  
 Extracts his *ð*; and Principle is fed *D.* iv. 522  
 These shallow draughts intoxicate the *ð*. *E.C.* 217  
 Ev'n to the dregs and squeezings of the *ð*. *E.C.* 607  
 Or quick effluvia darting thro' the *ð*. *E.M.* i. 199  
 Or tricks to shew the stretch of human *ð*. *E.M.* ii. 47  
 What has not fir'd her bosom or her *ð*. *M.E.* ii. 77  
 No Thought advances, but her Eddy *ð*. *M.E.* ii. 121  
 'Twas no Court-badge, great Scriv'ner! fir'd thy *ð*. *M.E.*  
 iii. 145

Then gay ideas crowd the vacant *ð*. *R.L.* i. 83  
 Sent up in vapours to the Baron's *ð*. *R.L.* iii. 119  
 And the *ð*, dances to the mantling bowl *S.* ii. 8  
 And strains, from hard-bound *B—s*, eight lines a year  
*P.S.* 182

**Brainless.**

Great Cibber's brazen, *ð*, brothers stand *D.* i. 32

**Brake.**

See! from the *ð*, the whirring pheasant springs *W.F.* 111

**Branch.**

A *ð*, of Styx here rises from the Shades *D.* ii. 338  
 From Jesse's root behold a *ð*, arise *M.* 9  
 A *ð*, of healing Splenwort in his hand *R.L.* iv. 56  
 Now golden fruits on loaded *B—es* shine *A.* 73  
 Or see the stretching *ð*, long to meet *M.E.* iv. 92

**Brand.**

And thrice he lifted high the Birth-day *ð*. *D.* i. 245  
*B.* the bold front of shameless worthy men *S.* i. 106  
 Proud Vice to *ð*, and injur'd Worth adorn *S.* v. 227

**Brandies.**

With all their *ð*, and with all their wines *M.E.* iii. 52

**Brangling.**

And Noise and Norton, *B.*, and Brevall *D.* ii. 238

**Brass.**

Harmonic twang! of leather, horn, and *ð*. *D.* ii. 254  
 And monumental *ð*, this record bears *D.* ii. 313  
 Be rich in ancient *ð*, tho' not in gold *D.* iv. 365  
 There Warriors shining in historic *ð*. *M.E.* v. 58  
 Be this thy Screen, and this thy wall of *ð*. *S.* iii. 95

**Brave.**

'Tis hers, the *ð*, man's latest steps to trace *E.* i. 29  
 From vulgar bonds with *ð*, disorder part *E.C.* 152  
 But we, *ð*, Britons, foreign laws despis'd *E.C.* 715  
 Is emulation in the learn'd and *ð*. *E.M.* ii. 192  
 Who wickedly is wise, or madly *ð*. *E.M.* iv. 231  
 There, other Trophies, deck the truly *ð*. *E.S.* ii. 236  
 Due to his Merit, and *ð*, Thirst of praise *Eþ.* viii. 6  
 Who combats bravely is not therefore *ð*. *M.E.* i. 115  
 Tom struts a Soldier, open, bold, and *ð*. *M.E.* i. 153  
 And you, *ð*, COBHAM, to the latest breath *M.E.* i. 262  
 Could France or Rome divert our *ð*, designs *M.E.* iii. 51  
 A *ð*, man struggling in the storms of fate *P.C.* 21  
 Virtue, *ð*, boys! 'tis Virtue makes a King *S.* iii. 92  
 His wealth *ð*, Timon gloriously confounds *S.* iv. 85  
 More honours, more rewards, attend the *ð*. *S.* v. 48  
 Words that wise Bacon, or *ð*, Raleigh spake *S.* vi. 168

**Brav'd.**

Encourag'd thus, Wit's Titans *ð*, the skies *E.C.* 552  
 Had *ð*, the Goth, and many a Vandal slain *Mi.* ii. 2

**Bravely.**

Who combats *ð*, is not therefore brave *M.E.* i. 115  
 And *ð*, bore the double loads of lead *R.L.* iv. 102  
 For those who greatly think, or *ð*, die *U.L.* 10

**Bravest.**

Here, Withers, rest! thou *ð*, gentlest mind *Eþ.* ix. 1

**Brawn.**

Some win rich Widows by the Chine and *B.* *S.* iii. 131

**Bray.**

Sore sighs Sir Gilbert starting at the *ð*. *D.* ii. 251  
 Walls, steeples, skies *ð*, back to him again *D.* ii. 160

**Brayers.**

Sound forth, my *B.*, and the welkin rend *D.* ii. 246

**Braying.**

Drowns the loud clarion of the *ð*. *Ass D.* ii. 234

**Brazen.**

Great Cibber's *ð*, brainless brothers stand *D.* i. 32  
 This *ð*, Brightness, to the Squire so dear *D.* i. 219  
 And Bacon trembling for his *ð*, head *D.* iii. 104  
 The *ð*, trumpets kindly rage no more *M.* 66  
 In *ð*, bonds shall barbarous Discord dwell *W.F.* 414

**Breach.**

In days of old they pardon'd *ð*, of vows *E. J. S.* 29  
 D

**Bread.**

What then? is the reward of Virtue *δ*. *E.M.* iv. 150  
 My *B.*, and Independency *I.H.* i. 70  
 A crust of *B.*, and Liberty *I.H.* i. 221  
 'Tis thus we eat the *δ*. another sows *M.E.* iii. 22  
 The MAN of ROSS divides the weekly *δ*. *M.E.* iii. 264  
 Health to himself, and to his infants *δ*. *M.E.* iv. 170  
 Whose herds with milk, whose fields with *δ*. *O.* iv. 5  
 If then plain *δ*. and milk will do the feat *S.* ii. 15  
 What few can of the living, Ease and *B.* *S.* viii. 107  
 This day be *B.* and Peace my lot *U.P.* 45

**Breadth.**

No monstrous height, or *δ*., or length appear *E.C.* 251

**Break.**

Up, up! cries Gluttony; 'tis *δ*. of day *S.* iv. 112  
*B. Priscian's head, and Pegasus's neck* *D.* iii. 162  
 Still *δ*. the benches, Henley! with thy strain *D.* iii. 203  
*B.* all their nerves, and fritter all their sense *D.* iv. 56  
 Death, only death, can *δ*. the lasting chain *E.A.* 173  
 If plagues and earthquakes *δ*. not Heav'n's design *E.M.* i. 155  
 All this dread ORDER *δ*.—for whom? for thee *E.M.* i. 257  
 They rise, they *δ*., and to that sea return *E.M.* iii. 20  
 Once *δ*. their rest, or stir them from their Place *E.S.* i. 100  
 To *δ*. my Windows, if I treat a Friend *E.S.* ii. 143  
 And *δ*. upon thee in a flood of day *M.* 98  
 Then never *δ*. your heart when Chloe dies *M.E.* ii. 180  
 Cutler saw tenants *δ*., and houses fall *M.E.* iii. 323  
 The Mole projected *δ*. the roaring Main *M.E.* iv. 200  
 And pointed Crystals *δ*. the sparkling Rill *Mi.* x. 4  
 Let peals of laughter, Codrus, round thee *δ*. *P.S.* 85  
 Who shames a Scribbler? *δ*. one cobweb thro' *P.S.* 89  
 Whether the nymph shall *δ*. Diana's law *R.L.* ii. 105  
 These in two sable ringlets taught to *δ*. *R.L.* iv. 169  
 Why will you *δ*. the Sabbath of my days *S.* iii. 3  
 While if our Elders *δ*. all reason's laws *S.* v. 117  
 Tho' faith, I fear, 'twill *δ*. his Mother's heart *S.* vi. 16  
 And *δ*. your bows, as when Adonis died *W.* 24

**Breaks.**

*B.* out refulgent, with a heav'n its own *D.* iii. 242  
 And *δ*. our rest, to tell us what's a-clock *D.* iv. 444  
 Truth *δ*. upon us with resistless day *E.C.* 212  
 But rattling nonsense in full volleys *δ*. *E.C.* 628  
 When the dull Ox, why now he *δ*. the cloud *E.M.* i. 63  
 Tenth, or ten thousand, *δ*. the chain alike *E.M.* i. 246  
 Touch'd with the Flame that *δ*. from *Virtue's* Shrine, *E.S.* ii. 233  
 Who *δ*. with her, provokes Revenge from Hell *M.E.* ii. 129  
 Now *δ*., or now directs, th' intending Lines *M.E.* iv. 63  
 Who *δ*. a butterfly upon a wheel *P.S.* 308  
 He *δ*. the Vial whence the sorrows flow *R.L.* iv. 142  
 And idle Cibber, how he *δ*. the laws *S.* v. 292  
 Straight a short thunder *δ*. the frozen sky *W.F.* 130

**Breast.**

But chief in BAYS's monster-breeding *δ*. *D.* i. 108  
 By potent Arthur, knock'd his chin and *δ*. *D.* ii. 398  
 The dagger wot to pierce the Tyrant's *δ*. *D.* iv. 38  
 Then take them all, oh take them to thy *δ*. *D.* iv. 515  
 The living imag' in the painter's *δ*. *E.* iii. 42  
 No craving void left aking in my *δ*. *E.A.* 94  
 Still on that *δ*. enamour'd let me lie *E.A.* 121  
 Hope springs eternal in the human *δ*. *E.M.* i. 95  
 Contracted all, retiring to their *δ*. *E.M.* ii. 103  
 And hence one MASTER PASSION in the *δ*. *E.M.* ii. 131  
 Oh blameless Bethel, to relieve thy *δ*. *E.M.* iv. 126  
 And Heav'n beholds its image in his *δ*. *E.M.* iv. 372  
 Again? new Tumults in my *B.* *I.H.* iii. 1  
 Perhaps Prosperity becam'd his *δ*. *M.E.* i. 111  
 She, while her Lover pants upon her *δ*. *M.E.* ii. 167  
 But of what marble must that *δ*. be form'd *Mi.* ix. 75  
 If in the *δ*. tumultuous joys arise *O.* i. 24  
 The prudent, learn'd, and virtuous *δ*. *O.* iii. 2  
 The mild and gen'rous *δ*. *O.* iii. 12  
 On her white *δ*. a sparkling Cross she wore *R.L.* ii. 7  
 Th' impending woe sat heavy on his *δ*. *R.L.* ii. 54  
 And swells her *δ*. with conquests yet to come *R.L.* iii. 28  
 As on the nosegay in her *δ*. reclin'd *R.L.* iii. 141  
 And secret passions labour'd in her *δ*. *R.L.* iv. 2  
 Old Edward's armour beams on Cibber's *δ*. *S.* v. 319  
 'Tis he who gives my *δ*. a thousand pains *S.* v. 342  
 Look in that *δ*., most dirty D—! be fair *S.* vi. 222

But in my *δ*. the serpent Love abides *Su.* 68  
 Cold is that *δ*. which warm'd the world before *U.L.* 33  
 So perish all, whose *δ*. ne'er learn'd to glow *U.L.* 45  
 And the green turf lie lightly on thy *δ*. *U.L.* 64  
 These, were my *δ*. inspir'd with equal flame *W.F.* 9  
 His painted wings and *δ*. that flames with gold *W.F.* 118  
 Where flames refin'd in *δ*—s seraphic glow *E.A.* 320  
 He bids your *δ*. with ancient ardour rise *P.C.* 15  
 And heav'nly *δ*. with human passions rage *R.L.* v. 46  
 And in the *δ*. of Kings and Heroes glows *U.L.* 16

**Breath.**

Confine the thought, to exercise the *δ*. *D.* iv. 159  
 The rage of Pow'r, the blast of public *δ*. *E.* i. 25  
 Till fate scarce felt his gentle *δ*. suppress *E.* iv. 13  
 Suck my last *δ*., and catch my flying soul *E.A.* 324  
 Till ev'ry motion, pulse, and *δ*. be o'er *E.A.* 333  
 As Man, perhaps, the moment of his *δ*. *E.M.* ii. 133  
 By turns we catch the vital *δ*., and die *E.M.* iii. 18  
 Why drew Marseilles' good bishop purer *δ*. *E.M.* iv. 107  
 What's Fame? a fancy'd life in others' *δ*. *E.M.* iv. 237  
 Collects her *δ*., as ebbling life retires *M.E.* i. 244  
 And you! brave Cobham, to the latest *δ*. *M.E.* i. 262  
 Drowns my spirits, draws my *δ*. *O.* v. 11  
 With lenient arts extend a Mother's *δ*. *P.S.* 410  
 Think not, when Woman's transient *δ*. is fled *R.L.* i. 51  
 Just where the *δ*. of life his nostrils drew *R.L.* v. 81  
 Friend Pope! be prudent, let your Muse take *δ*. *S.* iii. 13  
 All human Virtue to its latest *δ*. *S.* v. 15  
 A *δ*. revives him, or a *δ*. o'erthrows *S.* v. 301  
 I never strut with ev'ry favour'd *δ*. *S.* vi. 300  
 Heav'd by the *δ*. th' inspiring bellows blow *S.* vii. 19  
 That flute is mine which Colin's tuneful *δ*. *Su.* 39  
 See on these ruby lips the trembling *δ*. *U.L.* 31  
 Since quick'n'd by thy *B.* *U.P.* 42  
 Lament the ceasing of a sweeter *δ*. *W.* 50  
 And now his shorter *δ*., with sultry air *W.F.* 195

**Breathe.**

The winds to *δ*., the waving woods to move *A.* 41  
 As *δ*., or pause, by fits, the airs divine *D.* ii. 394  
 And *δ*. an air divine on ev'ry face *E.* iii. 72  
 But that for ever in his lines they *δ*. *S.* v. 15  
 They live, they speak, they *δ*. what love inspires *E.A.* 53  
 Content to *δ*. his native air *O.* iv. 3  
 Soft o'er the shrouds aerial whispers *δ*. *R.L.* ii. 57  
 When husbands, and when lap-dogs *δ*. their last *R.L.* iii. 158  
 Where cooling vapours *δ*. along the mead *W.F.* 136

**Breath'd.**

Still *δ*. in sighs, still usher'd with a tear *E.A.* 32  
 The Soldier *δ*. the Gallantries of France *S.* v. 145  
 When the tir'd Nation *δ*. from civil war *S.* v. 273  
 What Kings first *δ*. upon her winding shore *W.F.* 300

**Breathing.**

Yet still her charms in *δ*. paint engage *E.* iii. 55  
 With all the incense of the *δ*. spring *M.* 24  
 The *δ*. instruments inspire *O.* i. 2  
 Here western winds on *δ*. roses blow *S<sub>p</sub>* 32

**Breathless.**

Faint, *δ*., thus she pray'd, nor pray'd in vain *W.F.* 199

**Breathes.**

She looks, and *δ*. herself into their airs *D.* i. 264  
 And *δ*. a browner horror on the woods *E.A.* 170  
*B.* in our soul, informs our mortal part *E.M.* i. 275  
 Or *δ*. thro' air, or shoots beneath the deeps *E.M.* iii. 116  
 Heav'n *δ*. thro' ev'ry member of the whole *E.M.* iv. 61  
 And, as the prompter *δ*., the puppet squeaks *P.S.* 313  
 And all Arabia *δ*. from yonder box *R.L.* i. 134  
 And *δ*. three am'rous sighs to raise the fire *R.L.* ii. 42

**Bred.**

I know thee, Love! on foreign mountains *δ*. *A.* 89  
 By common sense to common knowledge *δ*. *D.* iv. 467  
 Thus *δ*., thus taught, how many have I seen *D.* iv. 505  
*B.* to disguise, in public 'tis you hide *M.E.* ii. 203  
 If there's a Briton then, true *δ*. and born *Mi.* ii. 19  
*B.* up at home, full early I begun *S.* vi. 52

**Breeches.**

Dishonest sight! his *δ*. rent below *D.* iii. 108  
 And holds his *δ*. close with both his hands *D.* iv. 143  
 You laugh if coat and *δ*. strangely vary *S.* iii. 163

**Breed.**

If teeming ewes increase my fleecy *b.* *W.* 82  
With looks unmov'd, he hopes the scaly *b.* *W.F.* 139

**Breeder.**

He'd recommend her as a special *b.* *E.F.S.* 34

**Breeding.**

As men of *b.*, sometimes men of wit *E.C.* 259  
Without Good *B.*, truth is disappoint'd *E.C.* 576  
But show'd his *B.* and his Wit *I.H.* i. 172  
Scarecrow to boys, the *b.* woman's curse *S.* viii. 268

**Breeds.**

And ev'ry death its own avenger *b.* *E.M.* iii. 166  
One, one man only *b.* my just offence *S.* vii. 45

**Breeze.**

The lakes that quiver to the curling *b.* *E.A.* 160  
Where'er you find "the cooling western *b.*" *E.C.* 350  
Warm in the sun, refreshes in the *b.* *E.M.* i. 271  
A puny insect, shiv'ring at a *b.* *M.E.* iv. 108  
Waft on the *b.*, or sink in clouds of gold *R.L.* ii. 60  
No cheerful *b.* this sullen region knows *R.L.* iv. 19  
Her fate is whisper'd by the gentle *b.* *W.* 65  
In some still ev'ning when the whisp'ring *b.* *W.* 79  
To *Thames's banks which fragrant b—s fill W.F.* 263

**Breth'ren.**

In Tot'nham fields the *b.* with amaze *D.* ii. 261

**Breval.**

*B.*, Bond, Besaleel, the varlets caught *D.* ii. 126  
And Noise and Norton, Brangling and *B.* *D.* ii. 238

**Brew.**

Or *b.* fierce tempests on the wintry main *R.L.* ii. 85

**Briareus.**

Like bold *B.* with a hundred hands *D.* iv. 66

**Bribe.**

Improve we these. Three Cat-calls be the *b.* *D.* ii. 231  
Smile without Art, and win without a *B.* *E.S.* i. 32  
Alas! the small Discredit of a *B.* *E.S.* ii. 46  
He must repair it; takes a *b.* from France *M.E.* iii. 396  
This prints my *Letters*, that expects a *b.* *P.S.* 113  
*Oh! that such bulky b—s as all might see M.E.* iii. 49

**Brib'd.**

Here *b.* the rage of ill-requited heav'n *E.A.* 138  
Be *b.* as often, and as often lie *E.S.* i. 118  
The *b.* Elector.—There you stoop too low *E.S.* ii. 25

**Bribing.**

The *b.* Statesman.—Hold, too high you go *E.S.* ii. 24

**Bribes.**

But *b.* a Senate, and the Land's betray'd *M.E.* iii. 32

**Brick.**

On passive paper, or on solid *b.* *D.* iv. 130  
Thinks that but words, and this but *b.* and stones *S.* iv. 66

**Bridal.**

For her the Spouse prepares the *b.* ring *E.A.* 219

**Bride.**

To headless Phoebe his fair *b.* postpone *D.* iv. 367  
A teeming Mistress, but a barren *B.* *M.E.* ii. 72  
Sighs for an Otho, and neglects his *b.* *M.E.* v. 44

**Bridewell.**

This labour past, by *B.* all descend *D.* ii. 269

**Bridge.**

Who builds a *B.* that never drow a pile *S.* v. 185  
Make Quays, build *B—s*, or repair Whitehall *S.* ii. 120

**Bridgewater.**

With Zeuxis' Helen thy *B.* vie *E.* iii. 75  
An Angel's sweetness, or *B.'s eyes E.* iii. 46

**Bright.**

Now setting Phœbus shone serenely *b.* *A.* 13  
Now *b.* Arcturus glads the teeming grain *A.* 72  
As Jove's *b.* bow displays its wat'ry round *D.* ii. 173  
And orient Science their *b.* course begun *D.* iii. 74  
And one *b.* blaze turns learning into air *D.* iii. 78

*B.* with the gilded button tipt its head *D.* iv. 408  
Or that *b.* Image to our fancy draw *D.* iv. 487  
Full in my view set all the *b.* abode *E.A.* 127  
Blot out each *b.* Idea of the skies *E.A.* 284  
*B.* clouds descend, and Angels watch thee round *E.A.*

340  
Unerring NATURE, still divinely *b.* *E.C.* 79  
In the *b.* Muse tho' thousand charms conspire *E.C.* 339  
Some *b.* Idea of the master's mind *E.C.* 485  
And all the *b.* creation fades away *E.C.* 493  
At once his own *b.* prospect to be blest *E.M.* iv. 351  
See thy *b.* altars throng'd with prostrate kings *M.* 93  
Blushing in *b.* diversities of day *M.F.* iv. 85  
*B. Apollo*, lend thy Choir *M.* vii. 16  
Upon the bottom shines the Queen's *b.* Face *M.* ix. 33  
In *b.* Confusion open *Rouleanx* lie *M.* ix. 81  
And the *b.* flame was shot thro' Marchmont's Soul *M.* x.

12  
To *b.* Cecilia greater pow'er is giv'n *O.* i. 132  
Of thousand *b.* inhabitants of Air *R.L.* i. 28  
*B.* as the sun, her eyes the gazers strike *R.L.* ii. 13  
Th' advent'rous Baron the *b.* locks admir'd *R.L.* ii. 29  
When num'rous wax-lights in *b.* order blaze *R.L.* iii. 168  
Or *b.* as visions of expiring maids *R.L.* iv. 42  
Not Berenice's Locks first rose so *b.* *R.L.* v. 129  
Then cease, *b.* Nymph! to mourn thy ravish'd hair *R.L.*

v. 141  
Sir Joh sail'd forth, the ev'ning *b.* and still *S.* iii. 138  
Be struck with *b.* Brocade, or Tyrian dyer *S.* iv. 32  
*B.* thro' the rubbish of some hundred years *S.* vi. 166  
Here the *b.* crocus and blue violet grew *S.F.* 31  
More *b.* than noon, yet fresh as early day *S.F.* 82  
In woods *b.* Venus with Adonis stray'd *Su.* 61  
Is there no *b.* reversion in the sky *U.L.* 9  
To thee, *b.* goddess, oft a lamb shall bleed *W.* 81  
As *b.* a Goddess, and as chaste a Queen *W.F.* 162  
Like the *b.* Beauties on thy banks below *W.F.* 232  
Happy the man whom this *b.* court approves *W.F.* 235  
Fair Geraldine, *b.* object of his vow *W.F.* 297  
To the *b.* regions of the rising day *W.F.* 388  
The *b.—ey'd perch with fins of Tyrian dye W.F.* 142

**Brighten.**

The skies to *b.* and the birds to sing *S.F.* 72

**Brighten'd.**

And gleams of glory *b.* all the day *E.A.* 146  
It *b.* Craggs's, and may darken thee *S.* iv. 45

**Brightens.**

How the wit *b.*! how the style refines *E.C.* 421

**Brighter.**

A *b.* wash; to curl the waving hairs *R.L.* ii. 97

**Brightest.**

Once *b.* shin'd this child of Heat and Air *D.* iv. 424  
Voiture was wept by all the *b.* Eyes *E.* iv. 18  
The *b.* eyes of France inspir'd his Muse (*rep.*) *E.* iv. 77  
The wisest, *b.*, meanest of mankind *E.M.* iv. 282  
This day black Omens threaten the *b.* Fair *R.L.* ii. 101  
Which not the tears of *b.* eyes could ease *R.L.* iv. 76  
Blest Thames's shores the *b.* beauties yield *S.F.* 63

**Brightness.**

This brazen *B.*, to the 'Squire so dear *D.* i. 219

**Brillante.**

The drops to thee, *B.*, we consign *R.L.* ii. 113

**Brilliant.**

This *Snuff-Box*,—on the Hinge see *B.* shine *M.* ix. 43

**Bring.**

Ye Mantuan Nymphs, your sacred succour *b.* *A.* 5  
*B.*, *b.* the madding Bay, the drunken Vine *D.* i. 303  
Support his front, and Oaths *b.* up the rear *D.* i. 308  
The pond'rous books two gentle readers *b.* *D.* ii. 383  
Roll all their tides; then back their circles *b.* *D.* iii. 56  
Th' Augustus born to *b.* Saturnian times *D.* iii. 320  
And *b.* Saturnian days of Lead and Gold *D.* iv. 16  
We *b.* to one dead level ev'ry mind *D.* iv. 268  
You'll *b.* a House (I mean of Peers) *E.* vi. 18  
Thence form your judgment, thence your maxims *b.*  
*E.C.* 126

See, from each clime the learn'd their incense *b.* *E.C.* 185  
Draw to one point, and to one centre *b.* *E.M.* iii. 301

Rewards, that either would to Virtue *b.* *E.M.* iv. 181  
*B.* then these blessings to a strict account *E.M.* iv. 269  
 See Nature hastes her earliest wreaths to *b.* *M.* 23  
 Is there no hope? Alas! then *b.* the jowl *M.E.* i. 241  
 And *b.* all Paradise before your eye *M.E.* iv. 148  
 With added years if life *b.* nothing new *Mi.* v. 5  
 Now hear what blessings Temperance can *b.* *S.* ii. 67  
 Add fifty more, and *b.* it to a square *S.* iv. 76  
 It ought to *b.* all courtiers on their backs *S.* viii. 207  
 Their early fruit, and milk-white turtles *b.* *S.W.* 52  
 Let Nymphs and Sylvans cypress garlands *b.* *W.* 22  
 GRANVILLE commands; your aid, O Muses, *b.* *W.F.* 5  
 And *b.* the schemes of opning fate to light *W.F.* 426

**Bringing.**

But grave *Epistles.* *b.* Vice to light *S.* i. 151

**Brings.**

The Mighty Mother, and her Son, who *b.* *D.* i. 1  
 Each growling lump, and *b.* it to a Bear *D.* i. 102  
 He *b.* up half the bottom on his head *D.* ii. 321  
 While fancy *b.* the vanish'd piles to view *E.* iii. 31  
 If ever chance two wand'ring lovers *b.* *E.A.* 347  
 Atones not for that envy which it *b.* *E.C.* 495  
 For me, the mine a thousand treasures *b.* *E.M.* i. 137  
 As *b.* all Brobdignag before your thought *M.E.* iv. 104  
 These Honours Peace to happy Britain *b.* *M.E.* iv. 203  
 And *b.* all natural events to pass *S.* vii. 49

**Brink.**

As when she touch'd the *b.* of all we hate *M.E.* ii. 52  
 And from the *b.* his dancing shade surveys *S.P.* 34

**Brisk.**

The *b.* Example never fail'd to move *D.* i. 194  
 When the *b.* Minor pants for twenty-one *S.* iii. 38

**Brisker.**

Here *b.* vapours o'er the TEMPLE creep *D.* ii. 345

**Britain.**

That once was *B.*—Happy! had she seen *D.* iii. 117  
 The brightest eyes of *B.* now peruse *E.* iv. 78  
 And Chiefs or Sages long to *B.* give'n *E.P.* xiv. 13  
 All Europe sav'd, yet *B.* not betray'd *M.E.* i. 84  
 Ask why from *B.* Cæsar would retreat *M.E.* i. 129  
 And *B.*, if not Europe, is undone *M.E.* i. 161  
 See *B.* sunk in lucre's sordid charms *M.E.* iii. 143  
 And shall not *B.* now reward his toils (*rep.*) *M.E.* iii. 215  
 These Honours Peace to happy *B.* brings *M.E.* iv. 203  
 Oh when shall *B.*, conscious of her claim *M.E.* v. 53  
 While yet in *B.* Honour had applause *P.S.* 389  
 But *B.*, changeful as a Child at play *S.* v. 155  
*B.* to soft refinements less a foe *S.* v. 265  
*Much injur'd Blunt! why bears he B.'s hate M.E. iii.*

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 In *B.* Senate he a seat obtains *M.E.* iii. 393  
 Perhaps ev'n *B.* utmost shore *O.* ii. 19  
 Here *B.* statesmen oft the fall foredoom *R.L.* iii. 5  
 Newmarket's Glory rose, as *B.* fell *S.* v. 144  
 And bleed for ever under *B.* spear *W.F.* 310  
 Bear *B.* thunder, and her Cross display *W.F.* 387

**Britannia.**

Say how the Goddess bade *B.* sleep *D.* i. 7  
 And bade thee live to crown *B.'s* praise *D.* iii. 211  
 Fair Liberty, *B.* Goddess, rears *W.F.* 91  
 And high in air *B.* standard flies *W.F.* 110

**British.**

Huge bales of *B.* cloth blockade the door *M.E.* iii. 57  
 When *B.* sighs from dying WYNDHAM stole *Mi.* x. 11  
 And calls forth Roman drops from *B.* eyes *P.C.* 16  
 Such plays alone should win a *B.* ear *P.C.* 45  
 And guard with Arms divine the *B.* throne *R.L.* ii. 90  
 One speaks the glory of the *B.* Queen *R.L.* iii. 13  
 Or in a coach and six the *B.* Fair *R.L.* iii. 164  
 When *B.* bards begin t' immortalize *S.* v. 54  
 See! where the *B.* youth, engag'd no more *S.* viii. 212  
 Thou, too, great father of the *B.* floods *W.F.* 219  
 No more my sons shall dye with *B.* blood *W.F.* 367  
 Once more to bend before a *B.* QUEEN *W.F.* 384

**Briton.**

The last true *B.* lies beneath this stone *E.P.* ix. 12  
 If there's a *B.* then, true bred and born *Mi.* ii. 19  
 And each true *B.* is to Ben so civil *S.* v. 41

And be the Critic's, *B.'s*, Old Man's Friend *Mi.* ii. 24  
 But we, brave *B.*—s, foreign laws despis'd *P.C.* 715  
 Here, last of *B.*, let your Names be read *E.S.* ii. 250  
 Such, such emotions should in *B.* rise *Mi.* ii. 9  
*B.*, attend: be worth like this approv'd *P.C.* 37  
 What dear delight to *B.* Farce affords *S.* v. 310

**Broad.**

Glad chains, warm furs, *b.* banners, and *b.* faces *D.* i. 83  
 So from the Sun's *b.* beam in shallow urns *D.* ii. 11  
 He grins, and looks *b.* nonsense with a stare *D.* ii. 194  
 By his *b.* shoulders known, and length of ears *D.* iii. 36  
 In *b.* Effulgence all below reveal'd *D.* iv. 18  
*B.* hats, and hoods, and caps, a sable shoal *D.* iv. 190  
 Spread thy *b.* wing, and soise on all the kind *E.S.* ii. 15  
 And the *b.* falchion in a plough-share end *M.* 62  
 So when the Sun's *b.* beam has tir'd the sight *M.E.* ii.

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 Bid the *b.* Arch the dang'rous flood contain *M.E.* iv. 199  
 Shines a *b.* Mirror thro' the shadowy Cave *Mi.* x. 2  
 With his *b.* sabre next, a chief in years *R.L.* iii. 55  
 On the *b.* base of fifty thousand rise *S.* iv. 74

**Broadest.**

Poor *W*\*\* nipt in folly's *b.* bloom *D.* iv. 513  
 The *b.* mirth unfeeling Folly wears *E.M.* iv. 319

**Brobdnag.**

As brings all *B.* before your thought *M.E.* iv. 104

**Brocade.**

One flaunts in rags, one flutters in *b.* *E.M.* iv. 196  
 Or stain her honour, or her new *b.* *R.L.* ii. 107  
 Trembling, and conscious of the rich *b.* *R.L.* iii. 116  
 Be struck with bright *B.*, or Tyrian dye *S.* iv. 32

**Brocoli.**

On *b.* and mutton, round the year *S.* ii. 138

**Broke.**

Ere Wit oblique had *b.* that steady light *E.M.* iii. 231  
 Then see them *b.* with toils, or sunk in ease *E.M.* iv. 297  
 Ask you why Wharton *b.* thro' ev'ry rule *M.E.* i. 206  
 Who *b.* no promise, serv'd no private end *M.E.* v. 69  
 No duty *b.*, no father disobey'd *P.S.* 130  
 And thus *b.* out—"My Lord, why, what the devil *R.L.*  
 iv. 127  
 Or say our Fathers never *b.* a rule *S.* v. 93

**Broken.**

Or Phidias *b.*, and Apelles burn'd *D.* iii. 112  
 Where, one step *b.*, the great scale's destroy'd *E.M.* i.

<sup>244</sup>  
 Light quirks of Music, *b.* and uneven *M.E.* iv. 143  
 With nodding arches, *b.* temples spread *M.E.* v. 3  
 In *b.* air, trembling, the wild music floats *O.* i. 17  
 Lull'd by soft Zephyrs thro' the *b.* pane *P.S.* 42  
 Of *b.* troops an easy conquest find *R.L.* iii. 78  
 There *b.* vows and death-bed alms are found *R.L.* v. 117  
 Round *b.* columns clasping ivy twin'd *W.F.* 69  
 And Persecution mourn her *b.* wheel *W.F.* 420

**Bronze.**

Embrown'd with native *b.*, lo! Henley stands *D.* iii. 199  
 New edge their dulness, and new *b.* their face *D.* ii. 10

**Brood.**

Still as one *b.*, and as another rose *E.M.* iii. 139

**Brook.**

There, leaning near a gentle *b.* *I.H.* ii. 129  
 She went, to plain-work, and to purling *b.*—*S.* v. 11  
 The lowing herds to murm'ring *b.* retreat *S.W.* 86

**Broome.**

Well purg'd, and worthy Settle, Banks, and *B.* *D.* i. 146

**Broomsticks.**

The thriving plants, ignoble *b.* made *M.E.* iv. 97

**Brother.**

With each a sickly *b.* at his back *D.* ii. 366  
 The Judge to dance his *b.* Sergeant call *D.* iv. 591  
 Come thou, my father, *b.* husband, friend *E.A.* 152  
 Oft have you hinted to your *b.* Peer *M.E.* iv. 39  
 Grove nods at grove, each Alley has a *b.* *M.E.* iv. 117  
 As son, as father, *b.* husband, friend *O.* iii. 28  
 Bear, like the Turk, no *b.* near the Throne *P.S.* 198

F. loves the Senate, Hockley-hole his *b.* S. i. 49  
 The Temple late two *b.* Sergeants saw S. vi. 127  
 Nature made ev'ry Fop to plague his *b.* S. viii. 258  
*There, where no Father's, B.'s, Friend's disgrace E.S. i.*  
 99  
 Thou mean deserter of thy *b.* blood U.L. 30  
*Great Cibber's brazen, brainless b—s stand D. i. 32*  
 Peel'd, patch'd, and pyeball, linsey-wolsey *b.* D. iii. 115  
 Why, of two *b.*, rich and restless one S. vi. 270  
 Around his throne the sea-born *b.* stood W.F. 337

**Brotherhood.**

Here all his suffer'ing *b.* retire D. i. 143

**Brought.**

O born in sin, and forth in folly *b.* D. i. 225  
 A second effort *b.* but new disgrace D. ii. 175  
 In flames, like Semele's, be *b.* to bed D. iii. 315  
 All which, exact to rule, were *b.* about E.C. 277  
 He *b.* him Bacon (nothing lean) I.H. i. 165  
 Just *b.* out this, when scarce his tongue could stir M.E.  
 i. 254  
 What *b.* Sir Visto's ill-got wealth to waste M.E. iv. 15  
 It *b.* (no doubt) th' *Excise* and *Army* in S. vii. 8  
 'Twas only Suretyship that *b.* 'em there S. vii. 70

**Brow.**

Lo P—p—le's *b.*, tremendous to the town D. iii. 151  
 Now, Bavius, take the poppy from thy *b.* D. iii. 317  
 His beaver'd *b.* a birchen garland wears D. iv. 141  
 Vex'd to be still in town, I knit my *b.* E. v. 49  
 Immortal Vida : on whose honour'd *b.* E.C. 705  
 Who hung with woods yon mountain's sultry *b.* M.E. iii.  
 253

Smooth'd ev'ry *b.*, and open'd ev'ry soul S. v. 248  
*Shaking the horrors of his sable b—s D. ii. 327*  
 And Shadwell nods the poppy on his *b.* D. iii. 22  
 Now Europe's laurels on their *b.* behold E.M. iv. 295  
 Without a staring Reason on his *b.* E.S. ii. 194  
 Gilding my Aurelia's *B.* Mi. vii. 22  
 Embrace my Love, and bind my *b.* with bays Su. 38

**Brown.**

Nor heeds the *b.* dishonours of his face D. ii. 108  
 Nigrina black, and Merdamente *b.* D. ii. 334  
 And best distinguish'd by black, *b.*, or fair M.E. iv. 2

**Brown and Mears.**

Where *B.* and *M.* unbar the gates of light D. iii. 28

**Browner.**

And breathes a *b.* horror on the woods E.A. 170

**Bruin.**

So watchful *B.* forms with plastic care D. i. 101

**Bruis'd.**

Not Chaos-like together crush'd and *b.* W.F. 13

**Brunswick.**

With ARMS, and GEORGE, and B. crowd the verse S. i.  
 24  
*Nor fond of bleeding, ev'n in B.'s cause S. iii. 10*

**Brush.**

The Muse's wing shall *b.* you all away E.S. ii. 223

**Brussels.**

No, let a charming Chintz, and B. Lace M.E. i. 248

**Brutes.**

From *b.* what men, from men what spirits know E.M. i.  
 79  
 For wiser *b.* were backward to be slaves W.F. 50

**Brutus.**

Cutler and *B.* dying both exclaim M.E. iii. 333  
 And *B.* tenderly reproves O. iii. 8  
 The Gods and *B.* bend to love O. iii. 14

**Bu—.**

Why one like *B.*, with pay and scorn content S. vi. 274

**Bubble.**

And now a *b.* burst, and now a world E.M. i. 90  
 In Folly's cup still laughs the *b.* joy E.M. ii. 288  
*Like b—s on the sea of Matter born E.M. iii. 19*

**Bubbling.**

Not *b.* fountains to the thirsty swain A. 43

**Bubo.**

*B.* observes, he lash'd no sort of *Vice* E.S. i. 12  
 The flow'rs of *B.*, and the flow of *Y—g* E.S. i. 68  
 Bids *B.* build, and sends him such a Guide M.E. iv. 20  
 The first Lampon *Sir Will* or *B.* makes P.S. 280

**Buck.**

Not so : a *B.* was then a week's repast S. ii. 93  
*Some with fat B—s on childless dotards' fawn* S. iii. 130

**Buckhursts.**

Where other *B.*, other DORSETS shine Ep. i. 13

**Buckingham.**

Attend the shade of gentle *B.* Ep. xiv. 10  
 And thou shalt live, for *B.* commends *Mi.* i. 2  
*And Helmsley, once proud B.'s delight* S. ii. 177

**Buckle.**

In Fulvia's *b.* ease the throbs below M.E. iii. 88  
 Eternal *b.* takes in Parian stone M.E. iii. 296  
 Form'd a vast *b.* for his widow's gown R.L. v. 92

**Budgel.**

Thrice *B.* aim'd to speak, but thrice suppress D. ii. 397  
 Let *B.* charge low *Grubstreet* on his quill P.S. 378  
 Like Lee or *B.*, I will rhyme and point S. i. 100  
 Henley himself I've heard, and *B.* too S. viii. 51  
*Or nobly wild, with B.'s fire and force* S. i. 27

**Buff.**

Tho' his soul's bullet, and his body *b.* S. viii. 263

**Buffet.**

The rich *B.* well-colour'd Serpents grace M.E. iv. 153  
*Not when a gilt B.'s reflected pride* S. ii. 5

**Buffoon.**

Otho a warrior, Cromwell a *b.* M.E. i. 88  
 Without a Fiddler, Flatt'rer, or *B.* M.E. iii. 240

**Bufo.**

To *B.* left the whole Castalian state P.S. 230  
 Sat full-blown *B.*, puff'd by ev'ry quill P.S. 232  
 May ev'ry Bavius have his *B.* still P.S. 250

**Bug.**

And suck'd all o'er, like an industrious *B.* D. i. 130  
 Yet let me flap this *b.* with gilded wings P.S. 309  
 As *B.* now has, and Dorimant would have S. iii. 88  
 But *B.* and D \* I, Their *Honours*, and so forth S. iii. 90

**Bugbear.**

But to the world no *b.* is so great S. iii. 67

**Build.**

Then *b.* a new, or act it in a plain E.C. 284  
 And *b.* on wants, and on defects of mind E.M. ii. 247  
 These *b.* as fast as knowledge can destroy E.M. ii. 287  
*B.* on the wave, or arch beneath the sand E.M. iii. 102  
 For very want ; he could not *b.* a wall M.E. iii. 324  
 Bids Bubo *b.*, and sends him such a Guide M.E. iv. 20  
 To *b.*, to plant, whatever you intend M.E. iv. 47  
 Make Quays, *b.* Bridges, or repair Whitehall S. ii. 120  
 Pity ! to *b.* without a son or wife S. ii. 163  
 I plant, root up ; I *b.*, and then confound S. iii. 169  
 We *b.*, we paint, we sing, we dance as well S. v. 46

**Builder.**

In vain th' observer eyes the *b.*'s toil M.E. i. 220

**Building.**

Thy arts of *b.* from the bee receive E.M. iii. 175  
 To compass this, his *b.* is a Town M.E. iv. 105  
*And pompous b—s once were things of Use* M.E. iv. 24  
 But future *B.*, future Navies grow M.E. iv. 188

**Builds.**

And *b.* imaginary Rome anew E. iii. 32  
*B.* Life on Death, on Change Duration founds M.E. iii.  
 167  
 Who *b.* a Church to God, and not to Fame M.E. iii. 285  
 Who plants like BATHURST, or who *b.* like BOYLE M.E.  
 iv. 178  
 Who *b.* a Bridge that never drove a pile S. v. 185

**Built.**

The' long my Party *b.* on me their hopes *D.* iii. 283  
 On mutual Wants *b.* mutual Happiness *E.M.* iii. 112  
 Cities were *b.*, Societies were made *E.M.* iii. 200  
 And hell was *b.* on spite, and heav'n on pride *E.M.* iii. 260  
 For what has Virro painted, *b.*, and planted *M.E.* iv. 13  
 But chiefly Love—to Love an Altar *b.* *R.L.* ii. 37

**Bulk.**

But such a *b.*, as no twelve bards could raise *D.* ii. 39  
 And stretch'd on *b.*—s, as usual, Poets lay *D.* ii. 420

**Bulky.**

Oh! that such *b.* Bribes as all might see *M.E.* iii. 49

**Bull.**

His Grace will game : to White's a *b.*, be led *M.E.* iii. 67  
 A milk-white *b.* shall at your altars stand *Sp.* 47  
 To want the strength of *b.*—s, the fur of bears *E.M.* i. 176  
*B.* aim their horns, and Asses lift their heels *S.* i. 86

**Bullet.**

Tho' his soul's *b.*, and his body buff *S.* viii. 263

**Bully.**

Like a tall *b.*, lifts the head, and lies *M.E.* iii. 340  
 At the Groom-Porter's batter'd *B.*—ies play *M.* ix. 99

**Bulrush.**

The green reed trembles, and the *b.* nods *M.* 72

**Bulwark.**

A desp'rate *B.*, sturdy, firm, and fierce *M.* ii. 13

**Buoy.**

For rising merit will *b.* up at last *E.C.* 461

**Buoyant.**

Sons of a Day! just *b.* on the flood *D.* ii. 307

**Buoys.**

Like *b.*—s that never sink into the flood *D.* iv. 241  
 He *b.* up instant, and returns to light *D.* ii. 296

**Burdens.**

Did here the trees with ruddier *b.* bend *E.M.* iii. 203

**Burgersdyek.**

On German Crouzaz, and Dutch *B.* *D.* iv. 198

**Buried, see Bury'd.****Buriers.**

And universal Darkness *b.* All *D.* iv. 656  
 And *b.* madmen in the heaps they raise *E.M.* iv. 76  
 And one fate *b.* in th' Asturian Mines *M.E.* iii. 132

**Burman.**

Are things which Kuster, *B.*, Wasse shall see *D.* iv. 237

**Burn.**

His rapid waters in their passage *b.* *D.* ii. 184  
 Padua, with sighs, beholds her Livy *b.* *D.* iii. 105  
 Ah hopeless, lasting flames! like those that *b.* *E.A.* 261  
 With choice we fix, with sympathy we *b.* *E.M.* iii. 135  
 And *b.* for ever one *O.* iii. 22  
 And *b.* in Cupid's flames—but *b.* alive *R.L.* v. 102  
*B.* thro' the Tropic, freeze beneath the Pole *S.* iii. 72  
 Dim lights of life, that *b.* a length of years *U.L.* 19

**Burn'd.**

Or Phidias broken, and Apelles *b.* *D.* iii. 112

**Burnet.**

And Oldmixon and *B.* both out-lie *S.* viii. 61  
 Not from the *B.*—s, Oldmixons, and Cookes *P.S.* 146

**Burning.**

Thou wert from Ætna's *b.* entrails torn *A.* 91  
 Where spices smoke beneath the *b.* line *D.* iii. 70  
 Let tears, and *b.* blushes speak the rest *E.A.* 106  
 From *b.* suns when livid deaths descend *E.M.* i. 142  
 Shall *b.* Ætna, if a sage requires *E.M.* iv. 123  
 In fumes of *b.* Chocolate shall glow *R.L.* ii. 135  
 The sun obliquely shoots his *b.* ray *R.L.* iii. 20  
 Pan saw and lov'd, and *b.* with desire *W.F.* 183

**Burns.**

Now flames the Cid, and now Perolla *b.* *D.* i. 250

The torch of Venus *b.* not for the dead *E.A.* 258  
 Each *b.* alike, who can, or cannot write *E.C.* 30  
 Now *b.* with glory, and then melts with love *E.C.* 377  
 As the rapt Seraph that adores and *b.* *E.M.* i. 278  
 Now Conscience chills her, and now Passion *b.* *M.E.* ii. 65

And heads the bold Train-Bands, and *b.* a Pope *M.E.* iii. 214

His heart now melts, now leaps, now *b.* *O.* iii. 35  
*B.* to encounter two advent'rous knights *R.L.* iii. 26  
 Belinda *b.* with more than mortal ire *R.L.* iv. 93  
 Ploughs, *b.*, manures, and toils from sun to sun *S.* vi. 271  
 The sultry Sirius *b.* the thirsty plains *Sp.* 21  
 By night he scorches, as he *b.* by day *Sp.* 92

**Burst.**

When, lo! a *b.* of thunder shook the flood *D.* ii. 325  
 And now a bubble *b.*, and now a world *E.M.* i. 290  
 And now you *b.* (ah cruel!) from my arms *I.H.* iii. 44  
 And men and dogs shall drink him till they *b.* *M.E.* iii. 176  
 (Some say his Queen) was forc'd to speak, or *b.* *P.S.* 72  
 'Twould *b.* ev'n Heracitus with the spleen *S.* viii. 236

**Bursting.**

Thence *b.* glorious, all at once let down *D.* iv. 291  
 All matter quick, and *b.* into birth *E.M.* i. 234  
 She from the rending earth, and *b.* skies *E.M.* iii. 253  
 Thou stand'st unshook amidst a *b.* world *P.S.* 88

**Bursts.**

And the puff'd orator *b.* out in tropes *D.* ii. 206  
*B.* out, resistless, with a thund'ring tide *E.C.* 630

**Burthen.**

And the sad *b.* of some merry song *S.* i. 80

**Bury.**

Deep Harvests *b.* all his pride has plann'd *M.E.* iv. 175  
 He help'd to *b.* whom he help'd to starve *P.S.* 243

**Bury'd.**

Some *b.* marble half preserves a name *M.E.* v. 16  
 Why then for ever *b.* in the shade *S.* viii. 87

**Business, Bus'ness.**

Life's instant *b.* to a future day *S.* iii. 42  
 In crowds, and courts, law, *b.*, feasts, and friends *S.* vi. 91  
 Or will you think, my Friend, your *b.* done *S.* vi. 320  
 Life's idle *b.* at one gasp be o'er *U.L.* 81  
 O thou! of *Bus'ness* the directing soul *D.* i. 169  
 Condemn'd in *b.* or in arts to drudge *E.M.* iv. 263  
 Blunt could do *B.*, H—eggs knew the Town *E.S.* i. 14

Early at *b.*, and at Hazard late *M.E.* i. 73  
 Some plunge in *b.*, others shave their crowns *M.E.* i. 104  
 And totter on in *b.* to the last *M.E.* i. 229  
 Men, some to *B.*, some to Pleasure take *M.E.* ii. 215

**Buskin'd.**

Her *b.* Virgins trac'd the dewy lawn *W.F.* 170

**Buss.**

Then gives a smacking *b.*, and cries, "No words" *E.v.* 26

**Bust.**

These are thy Honours! not that here thy *B.* *E.P.* xi. 9  
 But die, and she'll adore you. Then the *B.* *M.E.* ii. 139  
 The faithless column, and the crumbling *B.* *M.E.* v. 20  
 His Library (where *b.*—s of Poets dead *P.S.* 235

**Busy.**

Laborious, heavy, *b.*, bold, and blind *D.* i. 15  
 Seldom at Church (twas such a *b.* life) *M.E.* iii. 381  
 The *b.* Sylphs surround their darling care *R.L.* i. 145  
 The *b.*, idle blockheads of the ball *S.* viii. 203

**But.—Passim.****Butcher.**

And "Coll!" each *B.* roars at Hockley-hole *D.* i. 326  
 Of half that live the *b.* and the tomb *E.M.* iii. 162  
 Where Dukes and *B.*—s join to wreath the my crown *D.* i. 223  
 But fate with *b.* plac'd thy priestly stall *D.* iii. 209  
 His *b.* Henley? his free-masons Moore *P.S.* 98

**Butler.**

Rush Chaplain, *B.*, Dogs and all *I.H.* ii. 211  
Peers and *B.* share alike the Box *M.E.* iii. 140  
Your wine lock'd up, your *♂.* stroll'd abroad *S.* ii. 13  
*Nor stops, for one bad cork, his b.'s pay S.* ii. 63

**Butt.**

To the last honours of the *B.* and Bays *D.* i. 168

**Butterfly.**

Fair ev'n in death, this peerless *B.* *D.* iv. 436  
Who breaks a *b.* upon a wheel *P.S.* 308  
*The learned Baron B—ies design D.* iv. 589  
Me and the *B.* together *I.H.* i. 20  
And Books for Mead, and *B.* for Sloane *M.E.* iv. 10  
The Fops are panted *B.* *Mi.* iv. 17  
Dry'd *♂.*, and tones of casuistry *R.L.* v. 122

**Butting.**

With spurning heels, and with a *♂.* head *M.E.* iii. 68

**Button.**

Bright with the gilded *♂.* tip't its head *D.* iv. 408  
*Ev'n B.'s Wits to worms shall turn Mi.* iv. 39

**Buy.**

With him, most authors steal their works, or *♂.* *E.C.* 618  
To *♂.* both sides, and give thy Country peace *M.E.* iii. 150  
A certain truth, which many *♂.* too dear *M.E.* iv. 40  
And *♂.* a rope, that future times may tell *S.* ii. 109  
Half the land would *♂.*, and half be sold *S.* iii. 125  
*B.* ev'ry stick of wood that lends them heat (*rep.*) *S.* vi. 242

**Buy's.**

That *♂.* your sex a Tyrant o'er itself *M.E.* ii. 288  
And silent sells a King, or *♂.* a Queen *M.E.* iii. 48  
Ask you why Phryne the whole Auction *♂.* *M.E.* iii. 179  
First, for his Son a gay commission *♂.* *M.E.* iii. 389  
He *♂.* for Topham, Drawings and Designs *M.E.* iv. 7

**Buzz.**

Shine, *♂.*, and fly-blow in the setting sun *M.E.* ii. 28  
Whose *♂.* the witty and the fair annoys *P.S.* 311

**Buzzing.**

The *♂.* Bees about their dusky Queen *D.* iv. 80

**By.—Passim.****C.**

Or give up Cicero to *C* or *K* *D.* iv. 222  
Great *C\*\**, *H\*\**, *P\*\**, *R\*\**, *K\*\** *D.* iv. 545

**Cabbage.**

But souse the *c.* with a bounteous heart *S.* ii. 60

**Cackling.**

And *c.* save the Monarchy of Tories *D.* i. 212

**Cæsar.**

Great *C.* roars, and hisses in the fire *D.* i. 251  
Was made for *C.*—but for Titus too *E.M.* iv. 146  
An Eugene living, as a *C.* dead *E.M.* iv. 244  
Than *C.* with a senate at his heels *E.M.* iv. 258  
Ere *C.* was, or Newton nam'd *I.H.* iv. 10  
Ask why from Britain *C.* would retreat (*rep.*) *M.E.* i. 129  
*C.* perhaps might answer he was drunk *M.E.* i. 132  
When *C.* made a noble dame a whore *M.E.* i. 213  
That very *C.*, born in Scipio's days *M.E.* i. 216  
*C.* and Tall-boy, Charles and Charlemagne *M.E.* ii. 78  
Ev'n when proud *C.* 'midst triumphal cars *P.C.* 27  
And honour'd *C.* less than Cato's sword *P.C.* 36  
And justly *C.* scorns the Poet's lays *S.* i. 35  
*Not C.'s empress would I deign to prove E.A.* 87  
Pours fierce Ambition on a *C.* mind *E.M.* i. 159  
Or if you needs must write, write *C.* praise *S.* i. 21  
*See other C—s, other Homers rise D.* iv. 360

**Cage.**

That from his *c.* cries Cuckold, Whore, and Knaves *M.E.* i. 6  
Dull sullen pris'ners in the body's *c.* *U.L.* 18  
*C—s for gnats, and chains to yoke a flea R.L.* v. 121

**Cain.**

That righteous Abel was destroy'd by *C.* *E.M.* iv. 118

**Caitiff.**

The *c.* Vaticide conceiv'd a pray'r *D.* ii. 78

**Cajole.**

Ah gentle Sir! you courtiers so *c.* us *S.* viii. 90

**Cakes.**

Yet sigh'st thou now for apples and for *c.* *E.M.* iv. 176

**Calf.**

Whose gentle progress makes a *c.* an ox *S.* vii. 48  
*Demand new bodies, and in C.'s array D.* iii. 29

**Calista.**

To her, *C.* prov'd her conduct nice *M.E.* ii. 31

**Call.**

With Authors, Stationers obey'd the *c.* *D.* ii. 31  
Or, impious, preach his word without a *c.* *D.* iv. 94  
Prompt at the *c.* around the Goddess roll *D.* iv. 189  
The first thus open'd: "Hear thy suppliant's *c.* *D.* iv. 403

Not grace, or zeal, love only was my *c.* *E.A.* 117  
The hog that ploughs not, nor obeys thy *c.* *E.M.* iii. 41  
The moving mountains bear the pow'rful *c.* *S.* 83  
*C. forth each mass, a Poem, or a Play D.* i. 58  
Of't had the Goddess heard her servants *c.* *D.* ii. 97  
All look, all sigh, all *c.* on Smedley lost *D.* ii. 293  
A Page, a Grave, that they can *c.* their own *D.* iv. 128  
Which Chalcis Gods, and mortals *c.* an Owl *D.* iv. 362  
The Judge to dance his brother Sergeant *c.* *D.* iv. 591  
Or deeming meanest what we greatest *c.* *E.* i. 19  
Or from the canvass *c.* the mimic face *E.* iii. 6  
*C.* round her tomb each object of desire *E.* iii. 49  
*I. c.* aloud; it hears not what I say *E.A.* 237  
Unfinish'd things, one knows not what to *c.* *E.C.* 42  
Prescribe, apply, and *c.* their masters fools *E.C.* 111  
'Tis not a lip, or eye, we beauty *c.* *E.C.* 245  
With some unmeaning thing they *c.* a thought *E.C.* 355  
And *c.* new beauties forth from ev'ry line *E.C.* 666  
Respecting Man, whatever wrong we *c.* *E.M.* i. 51  
*C.* imperfection what thou fancy'st such *E.M.* i. 115  
Made for his use all creatures if he *c.* *E.M.* i. 177  
Shall he alone, whom rational we *c.* *E.M.* i. 187  
Or quitting sense *c.* imitating God *E.M.* ii. 26  
Nor this a good, nor that a bad we *c.* *E.M.* ii. 55  
Modes of Self-love the Passions we may *c.* *E.M.* ii. 93  
Bids each on other for assistance *c.* *E.M.* ii. 251  
Stays till we *c.*, and then not often near *E.M.* iii. 87  
Those *c.* it Pleasure, and Contentment these *E.M.* iv. 22  
And makes what Happiness we justly *c.* *E.M.* iv. 37  
But fools the Good alone unhappy *c.* *E.M.* iv. 97  
'Tis phrase absurd to *c.* a Villain Great *E.M.* iv. 230  
Think, and if still the things thy envy *c.* *E.M.* iv. 275  
If all, united, thy ambition *c.* *E.M.* iv. 285  
I only *c.* those Knaves, who are so now *E.S.* ii. 127  
*C.* Verres, Wolsey, any odious name *E.S.* ii. 137  
What good, what better, we may *c.* *I.H.* ii. 151  
Shall *c.* the smiling Loves, and young Desires *I.H.* iii. 26  
Tho' many a passenger he rightly *c.* *M.E.* i. 7  
'Twas all for fear the Knaves should *c.* him Fool *M.E.* i. 207

For tho' such motives Folly you may *c.* *M.E.* iii. 157  
Shall *c.* the winds thro' long arcades to roar *M.E.* iv. 35  
His Gardens next your admiration *c.* *M.E.* iv. 113  
But hark! the chiming Clocks to dinner *c.* *M.E.* iv. 151  
Till Kings *c.* forth th' Ideas of your mind *M.E.* iv. 195  
Then shall thy CRAGGS (and let me *c.* him mine) *M.E.* v. 63

Sometimes to *c.* a minister my friend *P.S.* 266  
Who has the vanity to *c.* you friend *P.S.* 295  
It was a sin to *c.* our neighbour fool *P.S.* 383  
This erring mortals Levy may *c.* *R.L.* i. 103  
And maids turn'd bottles, *c.* aloud for corks *R.L.* iv. 54  
While Tories *c.* me Whigs, and Whigs a Tory *S.* i. 68  
For him you'll *c.* a dog, and her a bitch *S.* ii. 50  
What right, what true, what fit, we justly *c.* *S.* iii. 19  
And *c.* for pen and ink to show our Wit *S.* v. 180  
*C.* for the Farce, the Bear, or the Black Joke *S.* v. 309  
*C.* Tibbald Shakespear, and he'll swear the Nine *S.* vi. 137

*C.*, if you will, bad rhyming a disease *S.* vi. 182  
Yet these are Wights, who fondly *c.* their own *S.* vi. 244

Whether you *c.* them Villa, Park, or Chase *S.* vi. 255  
*C.* himself Barrister to ev'ry wench *S.* vii. 59  
 And *c.* the Muses to their ancient seats *W.F.* 224

**Call'd.**

*C.* to this work by Dulness, Jove, and Fate *D.* i. 4  
 A Wit it was, and *c.* the phantom Moore *D.* ii. 50  
 Led up the Youth, and *c.* the Goddess *Dame D.* iv. 498  
 He from the wond'ring furrow *c.* the food *E.M.* iii. 219  
 And these be happy *c.*, unhappy those *E.M.* iv. 68  
 The doctor *c.*, declares all help too late *M.E.* i. 239  
 What late he *c.* a Blessing, now was Wit *M.E.* iii. 377  
 Why Angels *c.*, and Angel-like ador'd *R.L.* v. 12  
 Belinda frown'd, Thalestris *c.* her Prude *R.L.* v. 36  
*C.* happy Dog! the Beggar at his door *S.* iv. 116  
 Be *c.* to Court to plan some work divine *S.* v. 374  
 That *c.* the list'ning Dryads to the plain *W.* 12

**Calling.**

I left no *c.* for this idle trade *P.S.* 129

**Calls.**

And *Metaphysic c.* for aid on *Sense D.* iv. 646  
 When Int'rest *c.* off all her sneaking train *E.* i. 31  
 In each low mind methinks a Spirit *c.* *E.A.* 305  
 Who *c.* the Council, states the certain day *E.M.* iii. 107  
 This *c.* the Church to deprecate our Sin *E.S.* i. 129  
*C.* in the Country, catches op'ning glades *M.E.* iv. 61  
 And *c.* her ghost *O.* i. 104  
 And *c.* forth Roman drops from British eyes *P.C.* 16  
 And more abusive, *c.* himself my friend *P.S.* 112  
 And *c.* forth all the wonders of her face *R.L.* i. 142  
 He *c.* for something bitter, something sour *S.* ii. 33  
 Here Wisdom *c.*: "Seek Virtue first, be bold" *S.* iii. 77  
 That Man divine whom Wisdom *c.* her own *S.* iii. 180  
 Now *c.* in Princes, and now turns away *S.* v. 156  
 Advance and conquer! go where glory *c.* *S.* vi. 47  
 In vain on father Thames she *c.* for aid *W.F.* 197

**Calm.**

*C.* Temperance, whose blessings those partake *D.* i. 49  
 Immortal Rich! how *c.* he sits at ease *D.* iii. 261  
 Eyes the *c.* Sun-set of thy various day *E.* i. 38  
 Thy life a long dead *c.* of fix'd repose *E.A.* 251  
 But all is *c.* in this eternal sleep *E.A.* 313  
 As Men for ever temp'rate, *c.* and wise *E.M.* i. 154  
 Nor God alone in the still *c.* we find *E.M.* ii. 109  
 The soul's *c.* sunshine, and the heart-felt joy *E.M.* iv. 168  
 CARLETON'S *c.* Sense, and STANHOPE'S noble Flame  
*E.S.* ii. 80  
 No Names! be *c.* I learn prudence of a friend *P.S.* 102  
 The Man, who, stretch'd in Isis' *c.* retreat *S.* vi. 116  
 The silver flood, so lately *c.*, appears *W.* 65  
*C.* ev'ry thought, inspirit ev'ry grace *M.* v. 13

**Calmly.**

To welcome death, and *c.* pass away *E.M.* ii. 260  
*C.* he look'd on either life, and here *E.p.* x. 7

**Calvin.**

One thinks on *C.* Heav'n's own spirit fell *E.M.* iv. 137  
 If *C.* feel Heav'n's blessing, or its rod *E.M.* iv. 139

**Calypso.**

'Twas thus *C.* once each heart alarm'd *M.E.* ii. 45

**Cam.**

May you, may *C.* and Isis, preach it long *D.* iv. 187  
 Isis and *C.* made DOCTORS of her LAWS *D.* iv. 578  
 Or else where *C.* his winding vales divides *S.v.* 26

**Came.**

Pan *c.*, and ask'd, what magic caus'd my smart *A.* 81  
 Three College Sops, and three pert Templars *c.* *D.* ii. 379  
 On two unequal crutches propt he *c.* *D.* iv. 111  
*C.* whip and spur, and dash'd thro' thin and thick *D.* iv. 197  
 The first *c.* forwards, with as easy mien *D.* iv. 279  
*C.*, cramm'd with capon, from where Pollio dines *D.* iv. 350  
 Bland and familiar to the throne he *c.* *D.* iv. 497  
 Smit with the love of Sister-Arts we *c.* *E.* iii. 13  
 It *c.* from Bertrand's, not the skies *E.* vi. 15  
 Yet, yet I love! From Abelard it *c.* *E.A.* 7  
 And truths divine *c.* mended from that tongue *E.A.* 66

But when t' examine ev'ry part he *c.* *E.C.* 134  
 The Mind's disease, its RULING PASSION *c.* *E.M.* ii. 138  
 And he return'd a friend, who *c.* a foe *E.M.* iii. 206  
 'Faith, it imports not much from whom it *c.* *E.S.* ii. 168  
 As pure a mess almost as it *c.* in *E.S.* i. 176  
 Lean as you *c.*, Sir, you must go *I.H.* i. 58  
 An awkward Thing, when first she *c.* to Town *M.* ix. 59  
 I listp'd in numbers, for the numbers *c.* *P.S.* 128  
 On wings of winds *c.* flying all abroad *P.S.* 218  
*Dryden* alone (what wonder?) *c.* not nigh *P.S.* 245  
 Before, and after, Standing Armies *c.* *S.* ii. 154  
 He *c.* by sure transition to his own *S.* v. 81  
 Scarce was I enter'd, when, behold! there *c.* *S.* viii. 24  
 Stood just a-tilt, the Minister *c.* by *S.* viii. 175

**Camilla.**

Not so, when swift *C.* scours the plain *E.C.* 372

**Campaign.**

And chieffest Armies dozd'd out the *C.* *D.* iv. 617  
 As when that Hero, who in each *C.* *M.* ii. 1

**Can, Canst.—Passim.****Canal.**

Or softly glide by the *C.* *I.H.* iii. 46  
 The walls, the woods, and long *c.—s* reply *R.L.* iii. 100

**Cancel.**

She e'er should *c.*—but she may forget *M.E.* ii. 172  
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**Cancer.**

Now *C.* glows with Phœbus' fiery car *W.F.* 147

**Candid.**

But *c.*, free, sincere, as you began *E.* ii. 12  
 Laugh where we must, be *c.* where we can *E.M.* i. 15

**Candle.**

Curse the sav'd *c.*, and unop'ning door *M.E.* iii. 194  
 The wretch, who living sav'd a *c.*'s end *M.E.* iii. 292

**Candour.**

In all you speak let truth and *c.* shine *E.C.* 563  
 Manners with *C.* are to Benson giv'n *E.S.* ii. 72  
 Indulge my *c.*, and grow all to all *S.* iii. 32

**Cane.**

And the nice conduct of a clouded *c.* *R.L.* iv. 124

**Canker'd.**

False as his Gems, and *c.* as his Coins *D.* iv. 349

**Cannot.—Passim.****Canoe.**

To sound or sink in *c.*, O or *A.* *D.* iv. 221

**Canon.**

See! still thy own, the heavy *c.* roll *D.* iv. 247

**Canonist.**

Of whose strange crimes no *C.* can tell *S.* vii. 43

**Canons.**

And sees at *C.* what was never there *P.S.* 300

**Canopy.**

My foot-stool earth, my *c.* the skies *E.M.* i. 140

**Cant.**

And (last and worst) with all the *c.* of wit *D.* iv. 99

**Canvas.**

And from the *c.* call the mimic face *E.* iii. 6  
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**Cap.**

In Folly's *C.*, than Wisdom's grave disguise *D.* iv. 240  
 The *C.* and Switch be sacred to his Grace *D.* iv. 585  
 Broad hats, and hoods, and *c.—s*, a sable shoal *D.* iv. 190  
*C.* on their heads, and halberets in their hand *R.L.* iii. 42

**Capacious.**

Fill the *c.* Squire, the deep Divine *M.E.* iii. 204

**Capitals.**

Or plaister'd posts, with claps, in *c.* *P.S.* 216



**Capitol.**

Rome in her *C.* saw Querno sit *D.* ii. 15

**Capon.**

Came, cramm'd with *c.* from where Pollio dines *D.* iv. 350

**Caprice.**

Thus Critics, of less judgment than *c.* *E.C.* 285

That counter-works each folly and *c.* *E.M.* ii. 239

**Captain.**

But here's the *C.* that will plague them both *S.* viii. 260

The *C.*'s honest, Sirs, and that's enough *S.* viii. 262

**Captious.**

Dennis and Dissonance, and *c.* Art *D.* ii. 339

**Captive.**

Some banish'd lover, or some *c.* maid *E.A.* 52

Led off two *c.* trumps, and swept the board *R.L.* iii. 50

Lurk'd in her hand, and mourned his *c.* Queen *R.L.* iii.

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The *c.* bird that sings within thy bow'r *Su.* 46

*We conquer'd France, but felt our C.'s chains S.* v. 263

**Car.**

And while on Fame's triumphal *C.* they ride *D.* iv. 133

Lo! at the wheels of her Triumphal *C.* *E.S.* i. 151

Dash the proud Gamester in his gilded *C.* *S.* i. 107

Ev'n to their own *S*—*r*—*v*—*n*ce in a *C.* *S.* vi. 107

Now Cancer glows with Phœbus' fiery *c.* *W.F.* 147

*Ev'n when proud Caesar 'midst triumphal c—s P.C.* 27

**Carac.**

*O C. I C. I* silence all that train *D.* iv. 53

**Caracci.**

*C.*'s strength, Correggio's softer line *E.* iii. 37

**Card.**

Reason the *c.*, but Passion is the gale *E.M.* ii. 108

'Twas my own Lord that drew the fatal *C.* *Mi.* ix. 48

Descend, and sit on each important *c.* *R.L.* iii. 32

Gain'd but one trump and one Plebeian *c.* *R.L.* iii. 54

*A Youth of Frolics, an old age of C—s M.E.* ii. 244

And mighty Dukes pack *C.* for half-a-crown *M.E.* iii. 142

And tho' she plays no more, o'erlooks the *c.* *K.L.* i. 54

*By c—s' IU Usage, or by Lovers Lost Mi.* ix. 26

**Cardelia.**

The *Snuff-Box* to *C.* I decree *Mi.* ix. 111

**Care.**

You by whose *c.*, in vain decry'd and curst *D.* i. 5

So watchful Bruin forms, with plastic *c.* *D.* i. 101

First in my *c.*, and e'er at my heart *D.* i. 164

To seize his papers, Curl, was next thy *c.* *D.* ii. 113

Receiv'd each Demi-God with pious *c.* *D.* iv. 383

Rose or Carnation was below my *c.* *D.* iv. 431

To your fraternal *c.* our sleeping friends *D.* iv. 440

Then, blessing all, "Go, children of my *c.* *D.* iv. 579

Thus Voiture's early *c.* still shone the same *E.* iv. 69

As some fond Virgin, whom her mother's *c.* *E.* v. 1

Ah, think at least thy flock deserves thy *c.* *E.A.* 129

Divine oblivion of low-thoughted *c.* *E.A.* 298

For there's a happiness as well as *c.* *E.C.* 142

Others for *Language* all their *c.* express *E.C.* 305

If Man alone engross not Heav'n's high *c.* *E.M.* 536

List under Reason, and deserve her *c.* *E.M.* ii. 98

As fruits, ungrateful to the planter's *c.* *E.M.* ii. 181

The poor contents him with the *c.* of Heav'n *E.M.* ii. 266

Know, Nature's children all divide her *c.* *E.M.* iii. 43

There stops the Instinct, and there ends the *c.* *E.M.* iii.

<sup>128</sup>  
A longer *c.* Man's helpless kind demands (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii.

<sup>131</sup>  
Heav'n's attribute was Universal *C.* *E.M.* iii. 159

The good must merit God's peculiar *c.* *E.M.* iv. 135

Vice, thus abus'd, demands a Nation's *c.* *E.S.* i. 128

Is there on Earth one *c.*, one wish beside *Eph.* xiii. 7

As the good shepherd tends his fleecy *c.* *M.* 49

Thus shall mankind thy guardian *c.* engage *M.* 55

Ascendant Phœbus watch'd that hour with *c.* *M.E.* ii. 285

Admits and leaves them, Providence's *c.* *M.E.* iii. 106

And ease, or emulate, the *c.* of Heav'n *M.E.* iii. 230

You too proceed! make falling Arts your *c.* *M.E.* iv. 191

A Lover lost, is but a common *c.* *Mi.* ix. 17

Happy the man whose wish and *c.* *O.* iv. 1

To second, Arbuthnot! thy Art and *C.* *P.S.* 133

Fairest of mortals, thou distinguish'd *c.* *R.L.* i. 27

The busy Sylphs surround their darling *c.* *R.L.* i. 145

Of these the chief the *c.* of Nations own *R.L.* ii. 89

Not a less pleasing, tho' less glorious *c.* *R.L.* ii. 92

That e'er deserv'd a watchful spirit's *c.* *R.L.* ii. 103

The fluttering fan be Zephyretta's *c.* *R.L.* ii. 112

The skilful Nymph reviews her force with *c.* *R.L.* iii. 45

Was it for this you took such constant *c.* *R.L.* iv. 97

Laws are explain'd by Men—so have a *c.* *S.* i. 144

Or blest with little, whose preventing *c.* *S.* ii. 127

Let this be all my *c.*—for this is All *S.* iii. 20

To worship like his Fathers was his *c.* *S.* v. 165

Ease of their toil, and partners of their *c.* *S.* v. 246

Late, very late, correctness grew our *c.* *S.* v. 272

Assign'd his figure to Bernini's *c.* *S.* v. 381

Sure I should want the *c.* of ten Monroes *S.* vi. 70

That wants or force, or light, or weight, or *c.* *S.* vi. 160

"My friends!" he cry'd, "p—x take you for your *c.* *S.*

vi. 195

Who, if they have not, think not worth their *c.* *S.* vi. 267

Divided between carelessness and *c.* *S.* vi. 291

Pour'd o'er the whitening vale their fleecy *c.* *Sph.* 19

Let other swains attend the rural *c.* *Su.* 35

Whose *c.*, like hers, protects the sylvan reign *W.F.* 163

She scorn'd the praise of beauty, and the *c.* *W.F.* 177

Gigantic Pride, pale Terror, gloomy *c.* *W.F.* 415

*What is this Wit, which must our c—s employ E.C.* 500

Those *c.* that haunt the Court and Town *I.H.* ii. 132

'Tis strange the Miser should his *C.* employ *M.E.* iv. 1

She all the *c.* of Love and Play does know *Mi.* ix. 22

To Basset's heav'nly Joys, and pleasing *C.* *Mi.* ix. 102

Or when the soul is press'd with *c.* *O.* i. 26

On *c.* like these if length of days attend *P.S.* 414

But anxious *c.* the pensive nymph oppress'd *R.L.* iv. 1

Who would not scorn what housewife's *c.* produce *R.L.*

v. 21

*You give the things you never c. for I.H.* i. 34

*C.* if a liv'ry'd Lord or smile or frown *S.* viii. 197

**Car'd.**

Lies one who ne'er *c.*, and still cares not a pin *Eph.* xvi. 5

**Careful.**

Then *c.* Heav'n supply'd two sorts of Men *M.E.* iii. 13

All but the Sylph—with *c.* thoughts oppress *R.L.* ii. 53

Some o'er her lap their *c.* plumes display'd *R.L.* iii. 115

**Careless.**

Who, *c.* now of Int'rest, Fame or Fate *E.* i. 17

Thus wisely *c.*, innocently gay *E.* iv. 11

*C.* of censure, nor too fond of fame *E.C.* 741

Whatever spirit, *c.* of his charge *R.L.* ii. 123

*C.* how ill I with myself agree *S.* iii. 175

Ev'n I more sweetly pass my *c.* days *W.F.* 431

**Careless Husband.**

And yet deny the *C.* praise *S.* v. 92

**Carelessness.**

Divided between *c.* and care *S.* vi. 291

**Cares.**

Lies one who ne'er car'd, and still *c.* not a pin *Eph.* xvi. 5

Man *c.* for all; to birds he gives his woods *E.M.* iii. 57

*C.* not for service, or but serves when prest *E.M.* iii. 86

But *c.* not if a thousand are undone *M.E.* ii. 176

**Caress'd.**

Treated, *c.*, and tir'd, I take my leave *M.E.* iv. 165

**Carew.**

Sprat, *C.*, Sedley, and a hundred more *S.* v. 109

**Cargo.**

*K*—*l*'s lewd *C.*, or *Ty*—*y*'s Crew *S.* iv. 121

**Carleton.**

*C.*'s calm Sense, and *STANHOPE*'s noble Flame *E.S.* ii. 80

**Carmel.**

And *C.*'s flow'ry top perfumes the skies *M.* 28

**Carnal.**

A very Heathen in the *c.* part *M.E.* ii. 67

**Carnation.**

Dismiss my soul, where no *C.* fades *D.* iv. 418  
Rose, or *C.*, was below my care *D.* iv. 431

**Carolina.**

Let *C.* smooth the tuneful lay *S.* i. 30  
*Hang the sad Verse on C's Urn E.S.* i. 80

**Caroline.**

Then thron'd in glass, and nam'd it *C.* *D.* iv. 409  
Now prostrate! dead! behold that *C.* *D.* iv. 413

**Carouse.**

From tail to mouth, they feed and they *c.* *E.S.* ii. 179

**Carp.**

The yellow *c.*, in scales bedropp'd with gold *W.F.* 144  
*Of c-s and mullets why prefer the great S.* ii. 21

**Carpet.**

The Napkins white, the *C.* red *I.H.* ii. 195  
One boundless Green, or flourish'd *C.* views *M.E.* iv. 95

**Carry.**

Secure, thro' her, the noble prize to *c.* *D.* ii. 219  
To fetch and *c.* nonsense for my Lord *E.C.* 417  
Can pocket States, can fetch or *c.* Kings *M.E.* iii. 42  
To fetch and *c.* sing-song up and down *P.S.* 226  
Where winds can *c.*, or where waves can roll *S.* iv. 70

**Carry'd.**

And *c.* off in some dog's tail at last *D.* iii. 292  
To White's be *c.*, as to ancient games *M.E.* iii. 69

**Carrying.**

And *c.* with you all the world can boast *S.p.* 9

**Carted.**

Coach'd, *c.*, trod upon, now loose, now fast *D.* iii. 291  
And see pale Virtue *c.* in her stead *E.S.* i. 150

**Carthusian.**

*C.* fasts, and fulsome Bacchanals *S.* vii. 118

**Carv'd.**

Oft on the rind *I c.* her am'rous vows *A.* 67  
Thus, as the pipes of some *C.* Organ move *S.* vii. 17

**Caryl.**

*I sing—this verse to C., Muse!* *I* is due *R.L.* i. 3

**Case.**

With that she gave him (piteous of his *c.* *D.* ii. 141  
You'd quickly find him in Lord Fanny's *c.* *E.S.* i. 50  
The Dog-days are no more the *c.* *I.H.* i. 15  
This, humbly offers me his *C.* *I.H.* ii. 67 s  
And is not mine, my friend, a sorer *c.* *P.S.* 73  
A two-edg'd weapon from her shining *c.* *R.L.* iii. 128  
He first the snuff-box open'd, then the *c.* *R.L.* iv. 126  
The *C.* is alter'd—you may then proceed *S.* i. 154  
Or in pure equity (the *c.* not clear) *S.* ii. 171  
You think this Madness but a common *c.* *S.* iii. 172  
In either *c.*, believe me, we admire *S.* iv. 21  
The *c.* is easier in the Mind's disease *S.* iv. 58  
Faith, in such *c.*, if you should prosecute *S.* vi. 23  
All vast possessions (just the same the *c.* *S.* vi. 254

**Cash.**

Who sent the Thief that stole the *C.* away *S.* vi. 25

**Cashiers.**

Flight of *C.*, or Mobs, he'll never mind *S.* v. 195

**Casket.**

This *c.* India's glowing gems unlocks *R.L.* i. 133

**Cassius.**

And sterner *C.* melts at Junia's eyes *O.* iii. 16

**Cassock.**

Gave him the *c.*, surcingle, and vest *D.* ii. 350

**Cast.**

What can I now? my Fletcher *c.* aside *D.* i. 199  
Old scenes of glory, times long *c.* behind *D.* iii. 63  
Far eastward *c.* thine eye, from whence the sun *D.* iii. 73  
*C.* on the prostrate Nine a scornful look *D.* iv. 51  
Sire, Ancestors, Himself. Once *c.* his eyes *D.* iv. 519  
So, *c.* and mingled with his very frame *E.M.* ii. 137

Or round a Quaker's Beaver *c.* a Glory *E.S.* ii. 97  
And all Opinion's colours *c.* on life *M.E.* i. 22  
On the *c.* ore, another Pollio shine *M.E.* v. 64  
Not louder shouts to pitying Heav'n are *c.* *R.L.* iii. 157  
A mournful glance Sir Fopling upwards *c.* *R.L.* v. 63  
But having *c.* his cowl, and left those laws *S.* vii. 107  
Ready to *c.*, I yawn, I sigh, and sweat *S.* viii. 157  
Let me not *c.* away *U.P.* 18  
Lodona's fate, in long oblivion *c.* *W.F.* 173

**Castalia.**

And never washed, but in *C.*'s streams *D.* iii. 18

**Castalian.**

To Bufo left the whole *C.* state *P.S.* 230

**Castling-weight.**

That *C.* pride adds to emptiness *P.S.* 177

**Castle.**

The air-built *C.*, and the golden Dream *D.* iii. 10  
Let him take *C-s* who has ne'er a great *S.* vi. 51  
He leap'd the trenches, scal'd a *C.*-wall *S.* vi. 40

**Casts.**

Turn'd to the Sun, she *c.* a thousand dyes *D.* iv. 539  
Than such as Anstis *c.* into the Grave *E.S.* ii. 237

**Casualty.**

*Chicane* in Furs, and *C.* in Lawn *D.* iv. 28  
Mountains of *C.* heap'd o'er her head *D.* iv. 642  
Dry'd butterflies, and tomes of *c.* *R.L.* v. 122

**Casuists.**

And soundest *c.* doubt, like you and me *M.E.* ii. 2

**Cat.**

The *C.* comes bouncing on the floor *I.H.* ii. 213  
Die, and endow a College or a *C.* *M.E.* i. 96  
Let me extol a *C.*, on oysters fed *S.* ii. 41  
Sound, sound, ye Viols, be the *C.*-call dumb *D.* i. 302  
"Hold" (cry'd the Queen) "a *C.* each shall win *D.* ii. 243  
Improve we these. Three *C-s* be the bride *D.* ii. 231

**Catch.**

Suck my last breath, and *c.* my flying soul *E.A.* 324  
But *c.* the spreading notion of the Town *E.C.* 409  
And *c.* the Manners living as they rise *E.M.* i. 14  
By turns we *c.* the vital breath, and die *E.M.* iii. 18  
Spread the thin oar, and *c.* the driving gale *E.M.* iii. 178  
*C.* ere she change, the Cynthia of this minute *M.E.* ii. 20  
Sure, if they *c.*, to spoil the Toy at most *M.E.* ii. 233  
Proud to *c.* cold at a Venetian door *M.E.* iv. 36  
Happy to *c.* me just at Dinner-time *P.S.* 14  
If once he *c.* you at your Jesu! Jesu! *S.* viii. 257

**Catch'd.**

Then *c.* the Schools; the Hall scarce kept awake *D.* iv. 609  
My good old Lady *c.* a cold, and died *M.E.* iii. 384  
*C.* like the Plague, or Love, the Lord knows how *S.* vii. 9

**Catches.**

Calls in the Country, *c.* op'ning glades *M.E.* iv. 61

**Catechised.**

And *c.* in ev'ry street *I.H.* ii. 112

**Cates.**

Her ev'ning *c.* before his neighbour's shop *D.* ii. 72

**Catiline.**

Why then a Borgia, or a *C.* *E.M.* i. 156  
The fiery soul abhor'd in *C.* *E.M.* ii. 199  
When *C.* by rapine swell'd his store *M.E.* i. 212

**Catius.**

*C.* is ever moral, ever grave *M.E.* i. 77

**Cato.**

Pluto with *C.* thou for this shalt join *D.* iii. 359  
Tells us that *C.* dearly lov'd his wife *E.S.* 32  
There many an honest man may copy *C.* *E.S.* 43  
To *C.*, Virgil pay'd one honest line *E.S.* ii. 120  
Old *C.* is as great a Rogue as you *M.E.* iii. 38  
What Plato thought, and godlike *C.* was *P.C.* 18  
While *C.* gives his little Senate laws *P.C.* 23  
With honest scorn the first fam'd *C.* view'd *P.C.* 39  
Like *C.*, give his little Senate laws *P.S.* 209

*Stern C.'s self was no relentless spouse E. J. S. 30*  
 Show'd Rome her C. figure drawn in state *P. C. 30*  
 And honour'd Caesar less than C. sword *P. C. 36*  
 As C. self had not disdain'd to hear *P. C. 46*  
 C. long wig, flower'd gown, and lacquer'd chair *S. v. 337*

**Caught—see also Catch'd.**

Beval, Bond, Besaleel, the varlets *C. D. ii. 126*  
 Once (and but once) I c. him in a lie *S. vi. 17*

**Cause.**

Dulness ! whose good old c. I yet defend *D. i. 165*  
 To serve his c., O Queen ! is serving thine *D. i. 214*  
 All who true Dunces in her c. appear'd *D. ii. 25*  
 What aids, what armies to assert her c. *D. iii. 128*  
 To aid our c., if Heav'n thou canst not bend *D. iii. 307*  
 But who, weak rebels, more advance her c. *D. iv. 86*  
 No C., no Trust, no Duty, and no friend *D. iv. 340*  
 And last, to Nature's C. thro' Nature led *D. iv. 468*  
 Make some Mechanic C. into his place *D. iv. 475*  
 Trust God Man's Image, Man the final C. *D. iv. 478*  
 Shrinks to her second c., and is no more *D. iv. 644*  
 That c. of all my guilt, and all my joy *E. A. 338*  
 Ask them the c. ; they're wiser still, they say *E. C. 436*  
 Who durst assert the juster ancient c. *E. C. 721*  
 Of ORDER, sins against th' Eternal C. *E. M. i. 130*  
 "No" ('tis reply'd) "the first Almighty C. *E. M. i. 145*  
 Here then we rest : "The Universal C. *E. M. iii. 1*  
 T' invest the world, and counter-work its C. *E. M. iii. 244*  
 The same Self-love, in all, becomes the C. *E. M. iii. 271*  
 Remember, Man, "the Universal C. *E. M. iv. 35*  
 Think we, like some weak Prince, th' Eternal C. *E. M. iv. 121*

And for that very c. I print to-day *E. S. ii. 3*  
 When black Ambition stains a public C. *E. S. ii. 228*  
 And for that C. which made your Fathers shine *E. S. ii. 252*

Without your help the C. is gone *I. H. ii. 72 s*  
 Is thus, perhaps, the c. of most we do *M. E. i. 50*  
 Why Shylock wants a meal, the c. is found *M. E. iii. 115*  
 His oxen perish in his country's c. *M. E. iii. 206*  
 In vain at Court the Bankrupt pleads his c. *M. E. iii. 217*  
 Is this the c. of your Romantic strains *M. ix. 9*  
 Explain'd the matter, and would win the c. *M. xi. 6*  
 The c. of strife remov'd so rarely well *Mi. xi. 9*  
 But when our Country's c. provokes to Arms *O. i. 36*  
 Here tears shall flow from a more gen'rous c. *P. C. 13*  
 What bosom beats not in his Country's c. *P. C. 24*  
 Imputes to me, and my damn'd works the c. *P. S. 24*  
 Of gentle blood (part shed in Honour's c. *P. S. 388*  
 O say what stranger c., yet unexplor'd *R. L. i. 9*  
 Can there be wanting to defend Her c. *S. i. 109*  
 I will, or perish in the gen'rous c. *S. i. 117*  
 This is my plea, on this I rest my c. *S. i. 141*  
 In such a c. the Plaintiff will be hiss'd *S. i. 155*  
 Nor fond of bleeding ev'n in BRUNSWICK's c. *S. iii. 10*  
 Free as young Lyttleton, her C. pursue *S. iii. 29*  
 Effects unhappy from a Noble C. *S. v. 160*  
 Let Ireland tell, how Wit upheld her c. *S. v. 221*  
 Before the Lords, at twelve, my C. comes on *S. vi. 96*  
 Takes God to witness he affects your c. *S. vii. 76*  
 Thou Great First C., least understood *U. P. 5*  
 Where nameless *Some things in their c—s sleep D. i. 56*  
 Of all the c. which conspire to blind *E. C. 201*  
 What dire offence from am'rous c. springs *R. L. i. 1*  
 Curs'd be the fields that c. my Delia's stay *A. 32*  
 Say, what can c. such impotence of mind *M. E. ii. 93*  
 Who c. the proud their visits to delay *R. L. iv. 63*

**Caus'd.**

Pan came, and ask'd, what magic c. my smart *A. 81*  
 Emblem of Music c. by Emptiness *D. i. 36*  
 Not that their Pleasures c. her Discontent *E. v. 9*  
 And hate for arts that c. himself to rise *P. S. 200*  
 That ev'n in slumber c. her cheek to glow *R. L. i. 24*  
 Or c. suspicion when no soul was rude *R. L. iv. 73*  
 Roar'd for the handkerchief that c. his pain *R. L. v. 106*

**Causeway.**

Whose c. parts the vale with shady rows *M. E. iii. 259*

**Caution.**

Which nor to Guilt or Fear, its C. owes *E. ii. 3*  
 Distrustful sense with modest c. speaks *E. C. 626*

**Cautious.**

A pleasing Form ; a firm, yet c. mind *E. P. ii. 1*

**Cave.**

The C. of Poverty and Poetry *D. i. 34*  
 Shines a broad Mirror thro' the shadowy C. *Mi. x. 2*  
 Repair'd to search the gloomy C. of Spleen *R. L. iv. 16*  
 I cannot like, dread Sir, your Royal C. *S. iii. 114*  
 When Merlin's C. is half unfurnish'd yet *S. v. 353*  
 Lord ! how we strut thro' Merlin's C., to see *S. vi. 139*  
 The Nymphs, forsaking ev'ry c. and spring *Su. 57*  
 Thro' rocks and c—s the name of Delia sounds (*rep.*) *A.*

But o'er the twilight groves and dusky c. *E. A. 163*  
 In hollow c. sweet Echo silent lies *W. 41*  
 Cities laid waste, they storm'd the dens and c. *W. F. 49*

**Cavern.**

See skulking Truth to her old c. fled *D. iv. 641*  
 Ye grots and c—s shagg'd with horrid thorn *E. A. 20*

**Cavern'd.**

No c. Hermit rests self-satisfy'd *E. M. iv. 42*

**Cavil.**

To c., censure, dictate, right or wrong *D. ii. 377*  
 C. you may, but never criticize *E. C. 123*

**Caxton.**

There C. slept, with Wynkyn at his side *D. i. 149*

**Cease.**

Ye birds that, left by summer, c. to sing *A. 28*  
 The birds shall c. to tune their ev'ning song *A. 40*  
 And streams to murmur, e'er (*ere*) I c. to love *A. 42*  
 She comes, my Delia comes ! Now c. my lay (*rep.*) *A.*

53  
 Their heads, and lift them as they c. to blow *D. ii. 392*  
 C. then, nor ORDER Imperfection name *E. M. i. 281*  
 And when in act they c., in prospect rise *E. M. ii. 124*  
 Shall gravitation c., if you go by *E. M. iv. 128*  
 All crimes shall c., and ancient fraud shall fail *M. 17*  
 And nobly wishing Party-rage to c. *M. E. iii. 149*  
 C. your Contention, which has been too long *Mi. ix. 107*  
 Shall c. to blush with strangers' gore *O. ii. 20*  
 C. fond Nature, c. thy strife *O. v. 5*  
 And the long labours of the Toilet c. *R. L. iii. 24*  
 O c., rash youth ! desist ere 'tis too late *R. L. iii. 121*  
 Then c., bright Nymph ! to mourn thy ravish'd hair *R. L. v. 141*

To sing, or c. to sing, we never know *S. v. 361*  
 When golden Angels c. to cure the Evil *S. vi. 218*  
 C. to contend, for Daphnis, I decree *S. P. 93*  
 At length great Anna said, "Let Discord c." *W. F. 307*  
 Till Conquest c., and Slavery be no more *W. F. 438*  
 Here c. thy flight, nor with unhallow'd lays *W. F. 423*

**Ceas'd.**

She c. Then swells the Chapel-royal throat *D. i. 319*  
 He c., and spread the robe ; the crowd confess *D. ii. 353*  
 And c. so soon, he ne'er was Boy, nor Man *D. iv. 288*  
 He c. and wept. With innocence of mien *D. iv. 419*  
 The triumph c., tears gush'd from ev'ry eye *P. C. 33*

**Ceasing.**

Lament the c. of a sweeter breath *W. 50*

**Cecilia.**

Or drest in smiles of sweet C. shine *M. E. ii. 13*  
 This the divine C. found *O. i. 124*  
 To bright C. greater pow'r is given *O. i. 132*

**Cecropis.**

Now see an Attys, now a C. clear *D. iv. 363*  
 One grasps a C. in ecstatic dreams *M. E. v. 40*

**Cedars.**

With heads declin'd, ye c. homage pay *M. 35*

**Ceilings.**

On painted C. you devoutly stare *M. E. iv. 145*

**Celestial.**

Take at this hand c. arms *E. vi. 4*  
 Shone sweetly lambent with c. day *E. A. 64*  
 C. palms, and ever-blooming flow'rs *E. A. 318*  
 Oh may some spark of your c. fire *E. C. 195*  
 Plant of c. seed ! if dropt below *E. M. iv. 7*  
 C. Venus haunts Idalian groves *S. P. 65*  
 And with c. tears augments the waves *W. F. 210*  
 'Tis but their Sylph, the wise C—s know *R. L. i. 77*

## Cell.

One C. there is conceal'd from vulgar eye *D. i. 33*  
 She waits, or to the scaffold, or the c. *E. i. 33*  
 See in her c. sad Eloisa spread *E.A. 303*  
 Shrink back to my paternal C. *I.H. i. 76*  
 Depriv'd us soon of our paternal C. *S. vi. 59*  
*In these deep solitudes, and awful c—s E.A. 1*  
 Their sep'rate c. and properties maintain *E.M. iii. 188*  
*A low-born, c.-bred, selfish, servile band D. ii. 356*

## Celsus.

But talk with C., C. will advise *S. i. 19*

## Cement.

With the same C. ever sure to bind *D. iv. 267*

## Cements.

The dross c. what else were too refin'd *E.M. ii. 179*

## Censer.

When from the c. clouds of fragrance roll *E.A. 271*

## Censure.

'Tis best sometimes your c. to restrain *E.C. 596*  
 Careless of c., nor too fond of praise *E.C. 741*  
 To 'scape my C., not expect my Praise *E.S. ii. 113*  
 But spare your c., Silia does not drink *M.E. ii. 34*  
*To cavil, c., dictate, right or wrong D. ii. 377*  
 Ten c. wrong for one who writes amiss *E.C. 6*  
 And c. freely who have written well *E.C. 16*  
 Might boldly c., as he boldly writ *E.C. 658*  
 Suppose I c.—you know what I mean *E.S. ii. 32*

## Censur'd.

When works are c., not as bad, but new *S. v. 116*

## Cent.

In one abundant shower of C. *per C. M.E. iii. 372*  
 With rhymes of this *per c.* and that *per year S. vii. 56*

## Centlivre.

At last C. felt her voice to fail *D. ii. 411*

## Central.

Down to the c. earth, his proper scene *R.L. iv. 15*

## Centre.

None want a place, for all their C. found *D. iv. 77*  
 Heav'n's whole foundations to their c. nod *E.M. i. 255*  
 Press to one c. still, the gen'ral Good *E.M. iii. 14*  
 Draw to one point, and to one c. bring *E.M. iii. 301*  
 The c. mov'd, a circle straight succeeds *E.M. iv. 365*  
 Thron'd in the c. of his thin designs *P.S. 93*  
*Shall in thee c., from thee circulate D. iii. 60*

## Century.

Who lasts a c. can have no flaw *S. v. 55*

## Ceres.

And laughing C. re-assume the land *M.E. iv. 176*  
 Diana Cynthus, C. Hybla loves *Sp. 66*  
 And crown'd with corn their thanks to C. yield *Str. 66*  
*Here C.' gifts in waving prospect stand W.F. 39*

## Certain.

Of naught so c. as our Reason still *D. iv. 481*  
 A c. bard encount'ring on the way *E.C. 268*  
 If to be perfect in a c. sphere *E.M. i. 73*  
 This drives them constant to a c. coast *E.M. ii. 168*  
 Lust, thro' some c. strainers well refin'd *E.M. ii. 189*  
 Who calls the council, states the c. day *E.M. iii. 107*  
 Ingratitude's the c. crop *I.H. i. 32*  
 You may for c., if you please *I.H. ii. 80 s*  
 One c. Portrait may (I grant) be seen *M.E. ii. 181*  
 A c. truth, which many buy too dear *M.E. ii. 189*  
 In them, as c. to be lov'd as seen *S. i. 53*  
 And c. Laws, by suff'ers thought unjust *S. vi. 60*  
 At ten for c., Sir, in Blooms'ry Square *S. vi. 95*

## Cervantes.

Whether thou choose C.' serious air *D. i. 21*

## Chafe.

How did they fume, and stamp, and roar, and c. *P.S. 191*

## Chagrin.

Hear me, and touch Belinda with c. *R.L. iv. 77*

## Chain.

Bind rebel Wit, and double c. on c. *D. iv. 158*  
 Our hearts may bear its slender c. a day *E. iv. 64*  
 Death, only death, can break the lasting c. *E.A. 173*  
 Is the great c. that draws all to agree *E.M. i. 33*  
 Vast c. of Being I which from God began *E.M. i. 237*  
 From Nature's c. whatever link you strike *(rep.) E.M. i. 245*

Look round our World; behold the c. of Love *E.M. iii. 7*  
 The c. holds on, and where it ends, unknown *E.M. iii. 26*  
 Pursues that C. which links th' immense design *E.M. iv. 333*

There Faction roar, Rebellion bite her c. *W.F. 421*  
*Or thy griev'd Country's copper c—s unbind D. i. 24*  
 Glad c., warm furs, broad banners, and broad faces *D. i. 88*  
 Beneath her footstool, Science groans in C. *D. iv. 21*  
 Too mad for mere material c. to bind *D. iv. 32*  
 Joys in my jigs, and dances in my c. *D. iv. 62*  
 Or bound in formal, or in real c. *E. iv. 42*  
 Or failing, smiles in exile or in c. *E.M. iv. 234*  
 In golden c. the willing World she draws *E.S. i. 147*  
 In adamantine c. shall Death be bound *M. 47*  
 Arm'd in adamantine C. *Mi. vii. 18*  
 And mighty hearts are held in slender c. *R.L. ii. 24*  
 Cages to gnats, and c. to yoke a flea *R.L. v. 121*

## Chain'd.

And which more blest? Who c. his country, say *E.M. iv. 147*

Draw monarchs c., and Cressi's glorious field *W.F. 305*

## Chair.

Or laugh and shake in Rab'lais' easy c. *D. i. 22*  
 Six huntsmen with a shout precede his c. *D. ii. 193*  
 To stick the Doctor's c. into the Throne *D. iv. 177*  
 Stretch'd on the rack of a too easy c. *D. iv. 342*  
 I saw him stand behind OMBRELLA'S c. *Mi. ix. 6*  
 And view with scorn two Pages and a C. *R.L. i. 46*  
 Cry'd Dapperwit, and sunk beside his c. *R.L. v. 62*  
 This may be troublesome, is near the C. *S. iv. 105*  
 Cato's long wig, flower'd gown, and lacquer'd c. *S. v. 337*  
 And the wise Justice, starting from his c. *S. viii. 35*  
*Streets, C—s, and Coxcombs, rush upon my sight E.v. 48*

## Chair'd.

Or c. at White's, amidst the Doctors sit *D. i. 203*

## Chaise.

They know not whither, in a c. and one *S. iii. 158*

## Chalcis.

Which C. Gods, and mortals call an Owl *D. iv. 362*

## Chalky.

And c. Wey, that rolls a milky wave *W.F. 344*

## Chambermaid.

Trudges to town, and first turns C. *Mi. iii. 16*

## Chameleons.

C. who can paint in black and white *M.E. ii. 156*

## Champion.

Fierce c. Fortitude, that knows no fears *D. i. 47*  
 The C. too! and, to complete the jest *S. v. 318*

## Chance.

If ever c. two wand'ring lovers brings *E.A. 347*  
 True ease in writing comes from art, not c. *E.C. 362*  
 By c. go right, they purposely go wrong *E.C. 427*  
 All C., Direction, which thou canst not see *E.M. i. 290*  
 Some gen'ral maxims, or be right by c. *M.E. i. 4*  
 My Lady falls to play, so bad her c. *M.E. iii. 395*  
 Start ev'n from Difficulty, strike from c. *M.E. iv. 68*  
 Sad c. of war! now destitute of aid *R.L. iii. 63*  
 And wins (oh shameful c.!) the Queen of Hearts *R.L. iii. 88*

But ease in writing flows from Art, not c. *S. vi. 178*  
 How random thoughts new meaning c. to find *D. i. 275*  
 For ills or accidents that c. to all *E.M. iv. 98*  
 Should c. to make the well-drest Rabble stare *S. iii. 111*  
 A hackney coach may c. to spoil a thought *S. vi. 101*

## Chanc'd.

Which Curl's Corinna c. that morn to make *D. ii. 70*  
 That what we c., was what we meant to do *M.E. i. 102*  
 Or c. to meet a Minister that frown'd *M.E. i. 165*  
 It c., as eager of the chase, the maid *W.F. 181*

**Chanc'llor.**

A Judge is just, a C. juster still *M.E.* i. 137

**Chanc'ry.**

The C. takes your rents for twenty year *S.* ii. 172  
Nor once to C., nor to Hale apply *S.* iii. 173  
*Long C.*—lane *retentive rolls the sound D.* ii. 263

**Chandos.**

Thus gracious C. is belov'd at sight *M.E.* i. 54

**Change.**

Well might you wish for c. by those accurst *E.* iv. 39  
While, at each c., the son of Libyan Jove *E.C.* 376  
Th' exceptions few; some c. since all began *E.M.* i. 147  
Or C. admits, or Nature lets it fall *E.M.* iv. 115  
All eyes may see from what the c. arose *M.E.* ii. 35  
Builds Life on Death, on C. Duration founds *M.E.* iii. 167  
Constant at Church and C.; his gains were sure *M.E.* iii. 347  
And prudent Nymphs against that c. prepare *Mi.* ix. 18  
*But let all Satire in all C—s spare E.S.* i. 91  
Tis to their c. half their charms we owe *M.E.* ii. 42  
*'Twill next sense and nonsense daily c. their side E.C.* 435  
Not one will c. his neighbour with himself *E.M.* ii. 262  
Good Mr. Dean, go c. your gown *I.H.* ii. 43 s  
Find if you can, in what you cannot c. *M.E.* i. 171  
Catch, ere she c., the Cynthia of this minute *M.E.* ii. 20  
Things c. their titles, as our manners turn *M.E.* iii. 379  
Colours that c. when'er they wave their wings *R.L.* ii. 68  
To c. a Flounce, or add a Furbelow *R.L.* ii. 100  
Or c. complexions at a losing game *R.L.* iv. 70  
Who thinks that Fortune cannot c. his mind *S.* ii. 123  
They c. their weekly Barber, weekly News *S.* iii. 155  
You never c. one muscle of your face *S.* iii. 171  
By sale, at least by death, to c. their lord *S.* vi. 251  
Let nature c., let heav'n and earth deplore *W.* 27  
Might c. Olympus for a nobler hill *W.F.* 234

**Chang'd.**

And Montausier was only c. in name *E.* iv. 70  
Alas, how c. I what sudden horrors rise *E.A.* 99  
That, c. thro' all, and yet in all the same *E.M.* i. 269  
Who never c. his Principle, or Wig *E.S.* i. 40  
C. it to August, and (in short) *I.H.* i. 3  
Alas! in truth the man but c. his mind *M.E.* i. 127  
Great Villiers lies—alas! how c. from him *M.E.* iii. 305  
How c. from him who made the boxes groan *Mi.* ii. 15  
C. to a bird, and sent to fit in air *R.L.* iii. 123  
Of bodies c. to various forms by Spleen *R.L.* iv. 48  
Now times are c., and one Poetic Itch *S.* v. 169  
Tis c., no doubt, from what it was before *S.* vii. 31

**Changeful.**

Gods partial, c., passionate, unjust *E.M.* iii. 257  
But Britain, c. as a Child at play *S.* v. 155

**Changes.**

So Time, that c. all things, had ordain'd *S.* viii. 43

**Channel.**

Nor cross the C. twice a year *I.H.* ii. 31 s

**Chant.**

The Thrush may c. to the forsaken groves *S<sup>a</sup>* 14  
Your praise the birds shall c. in ev'ry grove *Su.* 79

**Chaos.**

Daughter of C. and eternal Night *D.* i. 12  
Here she beholds the C. dark and deep *D.* i. 55  
Indulge, dread C. I and eternal Night *D.* iv. 2  
Then rose the seed of C. and of Night *D.* iv. 13  
Joy to great C. I let Division reign *D.* iv. 54  
Of Night primæval, and of C. old *D.* iv. 690  
Lo! thy dread Empire, C. I is restor'd *D.* iv. 653  
One glaring C. and wild heap of wit *E.C.* 202  
C. of Thought and Passion, all confus'd *E.M.* ii. 13  
This light and darkness in our c. join'd *E.M.* ii. 203  
Sooner let earth, air, sea, to C. fall *R.L.* iv. 119  
Not C.-like together crush'd and bruis'd *W.F.* 13

**Chapel.**

And now the c.'s silver bell you hear *M.E.* iv. 141  
*Churches and C—s instantly it reach'd D.* iv. 607  
*She ceas'd. Then swells the C.-royal throat D.* i. 319

**Chaplain.**

Who praises now? his C. on his Tomb *D.* iv. 514  
Scolds with her maid, or with her c. crams *E.F.S.* 22  
Rush C., Butler, Dogs and all *I.H.* ii. 211  
So first to preach a white-glovd C. goes *S.* viii. 250  
*When servile C—s cry that birth and place S.* vi. 220

**Chaplets.**

In cold December fragrant c. blow *D.* i. 77  
With thy flow'ry C. crown'd *Mi.* vii. 28

**Character.**

Know well each ANCIENT's proper c. *E.C.* 119  
The few that glare, each C. must mark *M.E.* i. 121  
Must then at once (the c. to save) *M.E.* i. 125  
Most women have no C. at all *M.E.* ii. 2  
*Till show'rs of Sermons, C—s, Essays D.* ii. 361  
Come, harmless C., that no one hit *E.S.* i. 65  
But these plain C. we rarely find *M.E.* i. 63  
Tis from high Life high C. are drawn *M.E.* i. 135  
Who fairly puts all C. to bed *S.* v. 291

**Charcoal.**

With desp'rate c. round his darken'd walls *P.S.* 20

**Charge.**

Thus beast and bird their common c. attend *E.M.* iii. 125  
The Medal, faithful to its c. of fame *M.E.* v. 31  
By land, by water, they renew the c. *P.S.* 9  
Haste, then, ye spirits! to your c. repair *R.L.* ii. 111  
We trust th' important c., the Petticoat *R.L.* ii. 118  
Whatever spirit, careless of his c. *R.L.* ii. 123  
A c. of Snuff the wily virgin threw *R.L.* v. 82  
But thou false guardian of a c. too good *U.L.* 29  
Begin; this c. the dying Daphne gave *W.* 17  
*Why c. we Heav'n in those, in these acquit E.M.* i. 163  
Let Budget c. low Grubstret on his quill *P.S.* 378  
C. them with Heav'n's Artillery, bold Divine *S.* viii. 281

**Charing-cross.**

Might be proclaim'd at C. *I.H.* ii. 100 s  
For Quoits, both Temple-bar and C. *S.* viii. 277

**Chariot.**

They stop the c., and they board the barge *P.S.* 10  
Whose C.'s that we left behind *I.H.* ii. 90 s  
Where the gilt C. never marks the way *R.L.* iv. 155  
*On horse, on foot, in hacks, and gilded c—s D.* ii. 24  
Her joy in gilded C., when alive *R.L.* i. 55  
For not in C. Peter puts his trust *S.* vii. 74

**Charitable.**

His c. Vanity supplies *M.E.* iv. 172

**Charitably.**

And c. let the dull be vain *E.C.* 597  
And c. comfort Knave and Fool *E.S.* i. 62

**Charity.**

O pious fraud of am'rous c. *E.A.* 150  
Zeal then, not c., became the guide *E.M.* iii. 261  
But all Mankind's concern is c. *E.M.* iii. 308  
And height of Bliss, but height of C. *E.M.* iv. 360  
Then better sure it C. becomes *E.S.* ii. 48  
Who suffer thus, mere C. should own *M.E.* iii. 111  
With Splendour C.; with Plenty, Health *M.E.* iii. 225  
What Mines to swell that boundless c. *M.E.* iii. 278  
The Boys and Girls whom c. maintains *S.* v. 231  
In downright c. revive the dead *S.* vi. 164  
I die in c. with fool and knave *S.* viii. 3  
Who makes a Trust or C. a Job *S.* viii. 142  
*That graft benevolence on c—ies E.M.* iii. 138

**Charlemagne.**

Cæsar and Tall-boy, Charles and C. *M.E.* ii. 78

**Charles.**

C. to the Convent, Philip to the Field *M.E.* i. 103  
Cæsar and Tall-boy, C. and Charlemagne *M.E.* ii. 78  
Yet neither C. nor James be in a rage *S.* i. 114  
Was sheath'd, and Luxury with C. restor'd *S.* v. 140  
C., to late times to be transmitted fair *S.* v. 380  
The Hero William, and the Martyr C. *S.* v. 386  
*But for the Wits of either C—s days S.* v. 107  
Unhappy Dryden! In all C. days *S.* v. 213  
Make sacred C. tomb for ever known *W.F.* 319

**Charm.**

Each Art he prompts, each C. he can create *D. iii. 221*  
 Pity! the c. works only in our wall *D. iv. 165*  
 That C. shall grow, while what fatigues the King *M.E. ii. 251*  
*Great in her c—s! as when on Shrieves and Mayors D. i. 263*  
 Sleep's all-subduing c. who dares defy *D. ii. 373*  
 See what the c. that smite the simple heart *D. iii. 229*  
 Her magic c. o'er all unclassic ground *D. iii. 258*  
 What C. could Faction, what Ambition lull *D. iv. 623*  
 Yet still her c. in breathing paint engage *E. iii. 55*  
 Strong as their c., and gentle as their soul *E. iii. 74*  
 Trust not too much your now resistless c. *E. iv. 59*  
 Good humour only teaches c. to last *E. iv. 61*  
 Descend in all her sober c. *E. vi. 2*  
*Athenian Queen! and sober c. E. vi. 25*  
 And image c. he must behold no more *E.A. 362*  
 To dress her c., and make her more belov'd *E.C. 203*  
 In the bright Muse tho' thousand c. conspire *E.C. 339*  
 All spread their c., but charm not all alike *E.M. ii. 127*  
 Nor circle sober fifty with thy C. *I.H. iii. 6*  
 Now, now I seize, I clasp your c. *I.H. iii. 43*  
 'Tis to their changes half their c. we owe *M.E. ii. 42*  
 She who can love a Sister's c., or hear *M.E. ii. 259*  
 See Britain sunk in lucre's sordid c. *M.E. iii. 143*  
 She owes to me the very c. she wears *Mi. ix. 58*  
 My panting breast confesses all his c. *Mi. ix. 95*  
 Enflam'd with glory's c. *O. i. 44*  
 Wounds, C., and Ardors were no sooner read *R.L. i. 119*  
 The fair each moment rises in her c. *R.L. i. 140*  
 Not scornful virgins who their c. survive *R.L. iv. 4*  
 There kept my c. conceal'd from mortal eye *R.L. iv. 157*  
 C. strike the sight, but merit wins the soul *R.L. v. 34*  
 And gaze on Parian C. with learned eyes *S. iv. 31*  
 We conquer'd France, but felt our Captive's c. *S. v. 263*  
 Dear Countess! you have c. all hearts to hit *S. viii. 232*  
 'Tis done, and nature's various c. decay *M. 29*  
*Sure to c. all was his peculiar fate E. iv. 5*  
 By this ev'n now they live, ev'n now they c. *E. iv. 71*  
 Still to c. those who c. the world beside *E. iv. 80*  
 With other beauties c. my partial eyes *E.A. 126*  
 To c. the Mistress, or to fix the Friend *I.H. iii. 14*  
 And bid new music c. th' unfolding ear *M. 42*  
 Lucullus, when Frugality could c. *M.E. i. 218*  
 Music the fiercest grief can c. *O. i. 118*  
 Who c. the sense, or mend the heart *O. ii. 10*  
 And vanquish'd nature seems to c. no more *Sp. 76*  
 Who now shall c. the shades where Cowley strung *W.F. 279*

**Charm'd.**

The gen'rous pleasure to be c. with Wit *E.C. 238*  
 Aw'd without Virtue, without Beauty c. *M.E. ii. 46*  
 C. the small-pox, or chas'd old age away *R.L. v. 20*  
 But, c. to silence, listens while she sings *Sp. 15*

**Charmer.**

Whether the c. sinner it, or saint it *M.E. ii. 15*

**Charming.**

Are half so c. as thy sight to me *A. 46*  
 Each maid cry'd, C. I and each youth, Divine *D. iv. 410*  
 and *414*  
 Come, if thou dar'st, all c. as thou art *E.A. 281*  
 O c. Noons! and Nights divine *I.H. ii. 133*  
 No let a c. Chintz, and Brussels lace *M.E. i. 248*  
 Sighs for the shades—"How c. is a Park!" *M.E. ii. 38*  
 Cries, "Ah! how c., if there's no such place!" *M.E. ii. 168*  
 And one describes a c. Indian screen *R.L. iii. 14*  
 For Sylvia, c. Sylvia, shall be thine *Sp. 92*

**Charms.**

Whose sense instructs us, and whose humour c. *A. 9*  
 I hear thee, view thee, gaze o'er all thy c. *E.A. 233*  
 Horace still c. with graceful negligence *E.C. 653*  
 Is gentle love, and c. all womankind *E.M. ii. 190*  
 In Decius c., in Curtius is divine *E.M. ii. 200*  
 While Roman Spirit c., and Attic Wit *E.S. ii. 84*  
 While one there is who c. us with his Spleen *M.E. i. 62*  
 C. by accepting, by submitting sways *M.E. ii. 265*  
 Whom Nature c., and whom the Muse inspires *W.F. 238*

**Charon.**

Taylor, their better C., lends an oar *D. iii. 19*

**Charron.**

What made (say Montagne, or more sage C.) *M.E. i. 87*

**Chartres.**

Writ not, and C. scarce could write or read *E.S. ii. 186*  
 Now drinking citron with his Grace and C. *M.E. ii. 64*  
 To Ward, to Waters, C., and the Devil *M.E. iii. 20*  
 To C., Vigour; Japhet, Nose and Ears *M.E. iii. 86*  
 And something said of C. much too rough *S. i. 4*  
 To drink with Walters, or with C. eat *S. i. 89*  
 Go dine with C., in each Vice out-do *S. iv. 120*  
 Who live like S—t—n, or who die like C. *S. vii. 36*  
 For C.'s head reserve the hanging wall *E.M. iv. 130*

**Chartreux.**

Like some lone C. stands the good old Hall *M.E. iii. 187*

**Chase.**

Whether you call them Villa, Park, or C. *S. vi. 255*  
 Proud Nimrod first the bloody c. began *W.F. 61*  
 It chanc'd, as eager of the c., the maid *W.F. 181*  
 Or as the god, more furious, urg'd the c. *W.F. 190*  
 Of war or blood, but in the sylvan c. *W.F. 372*  
*Marriage may all those petty Tyrants c. E. iv. 37*

**Chas'd.**

When Sallee Rovers c. him on the deep *D. iv. 380*  
 The rising game, and c. from flow'r to flow'r *D. iv. 426*  
 But soon by impious arms from Latium c. *E.C. 709*  
 Charm'd the small-pox, or c. old age away *R.L. v. 20*

**Chaser.**

At once the c., and at once the prey *W.F. 81*

**Chaste.**

Of Curl's c. press, and Lintot's rubric post *D. i. 40*  
 C. Matrons praise her, and grave Bishops bless *E.S. i. 145*  
 C. to her Husband, frank to all beside *M.E. ii. 71*  
 C. as cold Cynthia's virgin light *O. iii. 23*  
 Know further yet; whoever fair and c. *R.L. i. 67*  
 Procure her Beauty, make that beauty c. *S. iv. 79*  
 And c. Diana haunts the forest-shade *S. 62*  
 As bright a Goddess, and as c. a Queen *W.F. 162*  
 In her c. current off the goddess laves *W.F. 209*

**Chastity.**

Ev'n here where frozen C. retires *E.A. 181*  
 Had aim'd, like him, by C. at praise *M.E. i. 217*

**Chat.**

Snuff, or the fan, supply each pause of c. *R.L. iii. 17*  
*Would take me in his Coach to c. I.H. ii. 87*

**Chatt'ring.**

Of him, whose c. shames the monkey-tribe *D. ii. 232*  
 'Twas c., grinning, mouthing, jabbering all *D. ii. 237*

**Chatting.**

C. and laughing all-a-row *I.H. ii. 136*

**Chaucer.**

And such as C. is, shall Dryden be *E.C. 481*  
 C.'s worst ribaldry is learn'd by rote *S. v. 37*

**Cheap.**

C. eggs, and herbs, and olives still we see *S. ii. 35*

**Cheat.**

Have you less pity for the needy C. *E.S. ii. 44*  
 A Knave this morning, and his Will a C. *M.E. ii. 142*  
*The Wit of C—s, the Courage of a Whore E.S. i. 165*  
 Grant, gracious Goddess! grant me still to c. *D. iv. 355*  
 But grant that those can conquer, these can c. *E.M. iv. 229*  
 Unthought-of Frailties c. us in the Wise *M.E. i. 69*  
 What made Directors c. in South-sea year *M.E. iii. 117*  
 And those feign'd sighs which c. the list'n'ing Fair *M. ix. 8*  
 They'll never poison you, they'll only c. *S. i. 90*  
 Something, which for your Honour they may c. *S. iv. 93*  
 To c. a Friend, or Ward, he leaves to Peter *S. v. 197*  
 A tongue that can c. Widows, cancel scores *S. viii. 58*

**Cheats.**

The Wretch that trusts them, or the Rogue that c. *M.E. iii. 238*  
 And c. th' unknowing Widow, and the Poor *S. viii. 141*

**Check.**

Some free from rhyme or reason, rule or *c.* *D.* iii. 161  
Oh filthy *c.* on all industrious skill *M.E.* iii. 75  
*Shows most true mettle when you c. his course E.C.* 87  
Form'd but to *c.*, delib'rate, and advise *E.M.* ii. 70  
Thus Nature gives us (let it *c.* our pride) *E.M.* ii. 195

**Check'd.**

Nature stands *c.*; Religion disapproves *E.A.* 259  
Why doing, suff'ring, *c.*, impell'd; and why *E.M.* i. 67  
How Beaumont's judgment *c.* what Fletcher writ *S.* v. 84

**Checks.**

Convinc'd, amaz'd, he *c.* the bold design *E.C.* 136  
Nature that Tyrant *c.*; he only knows *E.M.* iii. 51

**Cheek—see also Infant-Cheek.**

Her modest *c.* shall warm a future age *E.* iii. 56  
See from my *c.* the transient roses fly *E.A.* 331  
No *c.* is known to blush, no heart to throb *E.S.* i. 103  
Steals down my *c.* th' involuntary Tear *I.H.* iii. 38  
And—Betty—give this *c.* a little Red *M.E.* i. 251  
That ev'n in slumber caus'd her *c.* to glow *R.L.* i. 24  
At this, the blood the virgin's *c.* forsook *R.L.* iii. 89  
Shows in her *c.* the roses of eighteen *R.L.* iv. 32  
With band of Lily, and with *c.* of Rose *S.* viii. 251  
*Upon her swallow c-s, cultivating red M.* ix. 62  
Like Citron-waters matrons' *c.* inflame *R.L.* iv. 69  
These *c.* now fading at the blast of death *U.L.* 32

**Cheer.**

Rouse the fleet hart, and *c.* the op'ning hound *W.F.* 150

**Cheer'd.**

Suckled, and *c.*, with air, and sun, and show'r *D.* iv. 406

**Cheerful.**

*C.* he play'd the trifle, Life, away *E.* iv. 12  
Can make to-morrow *c.* as to-day *M.E.* ii. 258  
Is there a Lord, who knows a *c.* noon *M.E.* iii. 239  
Whose *c.* Tenants bless their yearly toil *M.E.* iv. 183  
Preserve him social, *c.*, and serene *P.S.* 416  
No *c.* breeze this sullen region knows *R.L.* iv. 19  
Whether Old age, with faint but *c.* ray *S.* i. 93  
To live on little, with a *c.* heart *S.* ii. 2  
Then *c.* healths (your Mistress shall have place) *S.* ii. 149  
See gloomy clouds obscure the *c.* day *W.* 30  
Her *c.* head, and leads the golden years *W.F.* 92  
The trumpet sleep, while *c.* horns are blown *W.F.* 373

**Cheers.**

Bid her be all that *c.* or softens life *E.* iii. 51  
Hark! a glad voice the lonely desert *c.* *M.* 29  
Verse *c.* their leisure, Verse assists their work *S.* v. 235

**Cheese.**

*C.* such as men in Suffolk make *I.H.* ii. 167  
Astride his *c.* Sir Morgan we might meet *M.E.* iii. 61

**Chemist.**

The starving *c.* in his golden views *E.M.* ii. 269  
*The Maids romantic wish, the C.'s flame D.* iii. 11

**Cheops.**

Who like his *C.* stinks above the ground *D.* iv. 372

**Chequered.**

And you, my Critics! in the *c.* shade *D.* iv. 125  
*C.* with ribbons blue and green *I.H.* ii. 495  
Here waving groves a *c.* scene display *W.F.* 17

**Cherub.**

A *C.'s* face, a reptile all the rest *P.S.* 331

**Cheselden.**

I'll do what Mead and *C.* advise *S.* iii. 51

**Chest.**

Can mark the figures on an Indian *c.* *M.E.* ii. 168  
He spits fore-right, his haughty *c.* before *S.* viii. 264

**Chesterfield.**

Nor couldst thou, *C.*! a tear refuse *D.* iv. 43  
How can I PULTR'NEY, *C.* forget *E.S.* ii. 84

**Chew.**

Old politicians *c.* on wisdom past *M.E.* i. 228

**Chew'd.**

Or *c.* by blind old Scholiasts o'er and o'er *D.* iv. 232

**Chicane.**

*C.* in Furs, and *Casuistry* in Law *D.* iv. 28

**Chicks.**

Thence comes your mutton, and these *c.* my own *S.* ii. 144

**Chief.**

This China Jordan let the *c.* overcome *D.* ii. 165  
Beholds himself a Patriot, *C.*, or Saint *D.* iv. 536  
A prudent *c.* not always must display *E.C.* 175  
Tho' with the Stoic *C.* our stage may ring *E.F.S.* 37  
Fear to the Statesman, rashness to the *c.* *E.M.* ii. 243  
A Wit's a feather, and a *C.'s* a rod *E.M.* iv. 247  
Was there a *C.* but melted at the sight *Mi.* ii. 7  
Each *c.* his sev'nfold shield display'd *O.* i. 45  
Ye Sylphs and Sylphids to your *c.* give ear *R.L.* ii. 73  
With his broad sabre next, a *c.* in years *R.L.* iii. 55  
Nor fear'd the *C.* th' unequal fight to try *R.L.* v. 77  
The forms august of King, or conquering *C.* *S.* v. 391  
*Vain was the C.'s, the Sage's pride I.H.* iv. 13  
*Himself among the story'd c-s appears D.* ii. 151  
And *C.* or Sages long to Britain giv'n *Ep.* xiv. 13  
Sages and *C.* long since had birth *I.H.* iv. 9  
And *c.* contend till all the prize is lost *R.L.* v. 108  
*C.* out of war, and Statesmen out of place *S.* i. 126  
And naked youths and painted *c.* admire *W.F.* 405  
*But c. in Bays's monster-breeding breast D.* i. 103  
And Milbourn *c.*, deputed by the rest *D.* ii. 349  
But *c.* her shrine where naked Venus keeps *D.* iv. 307  
Nature's *c.* Master-piece is writing well *E.C.* 724  
Of these the *c.* the care of Nations own *R.L.* ii. 89  
Your country, *c.*, in Arms abroad depend *S.* v. 3

**Chiefless.**

And *C.* Armies doz'd out the Campaign *D.* iv. 617

**Chiefly.**

But *c.* Love—to Love an Altar built *R.L.* ii. 37

**Child.**

Once brightest shin'd this *c.* of Heat and Air *D.* iv. 424  
Then dupe to Party; *c.* and man the same *D.* iv. 502  
But she, good Goddess, sent to ev'ry *c.* *D.* iv. 529  
In Wit, a Man; Simplicity, a *C.* *Ep.* xi. 2  
Behold the *c.*, by Nature's kindly law *E.M.* ii. 275  
'Twas what I said to Craggs and *C.* *I.H.* i. 67  
And ev'ry *c.* hates Shylock, tho' his soul *M.E.* i. 55  
Europe a Woman, *C.*, or Dotard rule *M.E.* i. 93  
To make a wash would hardly stew a *c.* *M.E.* ii. 54  
As yet a *c.*, nor yet a fool to fame *P.S.* 127  
This painted *c.* of dirt, that stinks and stings *P.S.* 310  
Men prove with *c.*, as pow'rful fancy works *R.L.* iv. 53  
Yet ev'ry *c.* another song will sing *S.* iii. 91  
But Britain, changeful as a *C.* at play *S.* v. 155  
What will a *C.* learn sooner than a song *S.* v. 205  
*Here strip, my c—ren! here at once leap in D.* ii. 275  
Fast by, like Niobe (her *c.* gone) *D.* ii. 311  
Her *c.* first of more distinguish'd sort *D.* iv. 567  
Then, blessing all, "Go, *C.* of my care *D.* iv. 579  
Plants of thy hand, and *c.* of thy pray'r" *E.A.* 130  
Know Nature's *c.* all divide her care *E.M.* iii. 143  
All Parts perform'd, and all her *c.* blest *E.S.* i. 82  
Childless, with all her *C.*, wants an Heir *M.E.* ii. 148  
Pleasures the sex, as *c.* Birds, pursue *M.E.* ii. 231  
Of Debts, and Taxes, Wife and *C.* clear *M.E.* iii. 279  
To Maids alone and *C.* are reveal'd *R.L.* i. 38  
And *c.* sacred held a Martin's nest *S.* ii. 33  
Thus shall your wives, and thus your *c.* fall *U.L.* 36

**Childless.**

*C.* with all her children, wants an Heir *M.E.* ii. 148  
Some with fat Bucks on *c.* dotards fawn *S.* iii. 130

**Chills.**

Now Conscience *c.* her, and now Passion burns *M.E.* ii. 65

**Chimes.**

While they ring round the same unvary'd *c.* *E.C.* 348

**Chiming.**

But hark! the *c.* Clocks to dinner call *M.E.* iv. 151

**Chin.**

First he relates, how sinking to the *c.* *D.* ii. 331  
By potent Arthur, knock'd his *c.* and breast *D.* ii. 398

**China.**

This C. Jordan let the chief o'ercome *D. ii. 165*  
 And Mistress of herself, tho' C. fall *M.E. ii. 268*  
 Or some frail C. jar receive a flaw *R.L. ii. 106*  
 Or when rich C. vessels fall'n from high *R.L. iii. 159*  
 The tott'ring C. shook without a wind *R.L. iv. 163*  
*While C.'s earth receives the smoking tide R.L. iii. 110*

**Chine.**

Some win rich Widows by the C. and Brawn *S. iii. 131*

**Chink.**

In at a Corn-loft thro' a C. *I.H. i. 52*  
 For your damn'd Stucco has no c. *I.H. ii. 217*

**Chinks.**

He c. his purse, and takes his seat of state *D. ii. 197*

**Chintz.**

No, let a charming C., and Brussels lace *M.E. i. 248*  
 Observes how much a C. exceeds Mohair *M.E. ii. 170*

**Chirping.**

He takes his c. pint, and cracks his jokes *M.E. iii. 358*

**Chloe.**

(Thy Grecian Form) and C. lend the Face *I.H. iii. 20*  
 Yet C. sure was form'd without a spot *M.E. ii. 157*  
 Say, what can C. want? She wants a Heart *M.E. ii. 160*  
 Would C. know if you're alive or dead *M.E. ii. 177*  
 C. is prudent. Would you too be wise (*rep.*) *M.E. ii. 179*

C. stepp'd in, and kill'd him with a frown *R.L. v. 68*  
 Sigh, while his C. blind to Wit and Worth *S. iv. 42*  
*Safe is your secret still in C.'s ear (rep.) M.E. ii. 173*

**Chocolate.**

In fumes of burning C. shall glow *R.L. ii. 135*

**Choice.**

The c. we make, or justify it made *E.M. ii. 156*  
 With c. we fix, with sympathy we burn *E.M. iii. 135*  
 Some in their c. of Friends (nay, look not grave) *E.S. ii. 100*  
*May some c. patron bless each graygoose quill P.S. 249*

**Choicer.**

Thy c. mists on this assembly shed *D. iv. 357*

**Choicest.**

My c. Hours of Life are lost *I.H. ii. 126*

**Choir—see also Quire.**

Three wicked imps of her own Grubstreet c. *D. ii. 123*  
 From the full c. when loud Hosannas rise *E.A. 353*  
 Bright Apollo, lend thy C. *M. vii. 16*

**Chok'd.**

Streets pav'd with Heroes, Tiber c. with Gods *D. iii. 108*

**Choose.**

Whether thou c. Cervantes' serious air *D. i. 21*  
 And, if a Borough c. him not, undone *D. iv. 328*  
 To shun their poison, and to c. their food *E.M. iii. 100*  
*Virtue may c. the high or low degree E.S. i. 137*  
 Whether we ought to c. our Friends *I.H. ii. 149*  
 C. a firm cloud before it fall, and in it *M.E. ii. 19*  
 Artists must c. his Pictures, Music, Meats *M.E. iv. 6*  
 Poor gullible I! and can I c. but smile *P.S. 281*  
 Will c. a pheasant still before a hen *S. ii. 18*  
 That makes three members, this can c. a May'r *S. iii. 106*  
 Or c. at least some Minister of Grace *S. v. 378*

**Chorus.**

And fill the gen'ral c. of mankind *E.C. 188*  
 Let *Envy* howl, while Heav'n's whole C. sings *E.S. ii. 242*  
 One C. let all Being raise *U.P. 51*

**Chose.**

And c. me for an humble friend *I.H. ii. 86 s*  
 The *Knave* won *Sonica*, which I had c. *Mi. ix. 51*

**Chosen.**

Here to her C. all her works she shews *D. i. 273*  
 To fifty c. Sylphs, of special note *R.L. ii. 47*

**Christ.**

Adds to C.'s pray'r, the *Power and Glory* clause *S. vii. 108*  
 Tho' C.-church long kept *pruistfully* away *D. iv. 194*

**Christ's Kirk o' the Green.**

A Scot will fight for C. *S. v. 40*

**Christ's No Kingdom Here.**

Yet silent bow'd to C. *D. ii. 400*

**Christen'd.**

Till Peter's keys some c. Jove adorn *D. iii. 109*

**Christian.**

Yet still a sad, good C. at her heart *M.E. ii. 68*  
*See C.—s, Jews, one heavy sabbath keep D. iii. 99*  
 No fiends torment, no C. thirst for gold *E.M. i. 108*  
*My better and more c. progeny D. i. 228*  
 And gather'd ev'ry Vice on C. ground *D. iv. 312*  
 Gave aims at Easter, in a C. trim *M.E. ii. 57*  
 Barbarian blindness, C. zeal conspire *M.E. v. 13*

**Christmas-tide.**

There (so the Dev'l ordain'd) one C. *M.E. iii. 383*

**Chromatic.**

C. tortures soon shall drive them hence *D. iv. 55*

**Chuck.**

Shortly no lad shall c., or lady vole *S. viii. 146*

**Church.**

A C. collects the saints of Drury-lane *D. ii. 30*  
 Wake the dull C., and lull the ranting Stage *D. iv. 58*  
 Unseen at C., at Senate, or at Court *D. iv. 238*  
 Not mend their minds; as some to C. repair *E.C. 342*  
 Nor is Paul's c. more safe than Paul's church-yard *E.C. 623*

This calls the C. to deprecate our Sin *E.S. i. 129*  
 He dies, sad outcast of each c. and state *M.E. i. 204*  
 Or her, whose life the C. and Scandal share *M.E. ii. 105*

Who builds a C. to God, and not to Fame *M.E. iii. 285*  
 Constant at C. and Change; his gains were sure *M.E. iii. 347*

Where once I went to C., I'll now go twice *M.E. iii. 367*  
 Seldom at C. ('twas such a busy life) *M.E. iii. 381*  
 Load some vain C. with old Theatricals *M.E. iv. 29*  
 No place is sacred, not the C. is free *P.S. 11*  
 Lights of the C., or Guardians of the Laws *S. i. 110*  
 Who Virtue and a C. alike disowns *S. iv. 65*  
 Now all for Pleasure, now for C. and State *S. v. 158*  
 And send his Wife to c., his Son to school *S. v. 164*  
 These Madmen never hurt the C. or State *S. v. 190*  
 You go to c. to hear these Flatt'ers preach *S. vi. 225*  
 Are Fathers of the C. for writing less *S. vii. 98*  
 Stretch'd o'er the Poor and C. his iron rod *W.F. 75*  
 C—es and *Chapels instantly it reach'd D. iv. 607*  
 Shall half the new-built C. round thee fall *S. ii. 119*

**Churchill.**

Thus C.'s race shall other hearts surprise *E. iii. 59*

**Churchman.**

In Soldier, C., Patriot, Man in Pow'r *E.S. i. 161*  
 Is he a C.? then he's fond of pow'r *M.E. i. 155*

**Churchyard.**

Nor is Paul's church more safe than Paul's c. *E.C. 623*

**Chymic.**

With c. art exalts the min'ral pow'rs *W.F. 243*

**Cibber.**

Can make a C., Tibbald, or Ozell *D. i. 286*  
 Thou, C. I thou, his Laurel shall support *D. i. 299*  
 "God save King C. I" mounts in ev'ry note *D. i. 318*  
 Great C. sate. The proud Parnassian sneer *D. ii. 5*  
 And a new C. shall the stage adorn *D. iii. 142*  
 New wizards rise: I see my C. there *D. iii. 266*  
 Avert it, Heav'n! that thou my C. e'er *D. iii. 287*  
 As Jansen, Fleetwood, C. shall think fit *D. iv. 36*  
 Has drunk with C., nay has rhym'd for Moore *P.S. 373*  
 Better be C., I'll maintain it still *S. i. 37*  
 See, Modest C. now has left the stage *S. iii. 6*  
 And idle C., how he breaks the laws *S. v. 292*  
 Dear C. I never match'd one ode of thine *S. vi. 138*  
 Great C.'s brazen, brainless brothers stand *D. i. 32*  
 Ye Gods! I shall C. son, without rebuke *E.S. i. 115*  
 From eldest Heywood, down to C. Age *S. v. 88*  
 Old Edward's Armour beats on C. breast *S. v. 319*



**Cibberian.**

C. forehead, and C. brain *D. i.* 218  
C. forehead, or Cimierian gloom *D. iv.* 532

**Cicero.**

Or give up C. to C or K *D. iv.* 222

**Ciceronian.**

O come, that easy C. style *E.S. i.* 73

**Cid.**

Now flames the C., and now Perolla burns *D. i.* 250

**Cimmerian.**

And soft besprinkles with C. dew *D. iii.* 4  
Cibberian forehead, or C. gloom *D. iv.* 532

**Cimon.**

Like C., triumph'd both on land and wave *D. i.* 86

**Circe.**

Not more amazement seiz'd on C.'s guests *S. viii.* 166

**Circean.**

From Latian Syrens, French C. Feasts *S. iv.* 122

**Circle.**

But lofty Lintot in the c. rose *D. ii.* 53  
See in the c. next Eliza plac'd *D. ii.* 157  
One c. first, and then a second makes *D. ii.* 406  
Like motion, from one c. to the rest *D. ii.* 408  
Now running round the C. finds it square *D. iv.* 34  
That each may fill the c. mark'd by Heav'n *E.M. i.* 86  
Yet make at once their c. round the Sun *E.M. iii.* 314  
The centre mov'd, a c. straight succeeds *E.M. iv.* 365  
In the small c. of our foes or friends *E.M. iv.* 242  
Hemm'd by a triple c. round *I.H. ii.* 48 s  
Thro' all the giddy c. they pursue *R.L. i.* 93  
Amid the c., on the gilded mast *R.L. ii.* 69  
What boots the regal c. on his head *R.L. iii.* 71  
Long as the Year's dull c. seems to run *S. iii.* 37  
And foremost in the C. eye a King *S. iii.* 106  
*Next Smedley div'd; slow c—s dimpled o'er D. ii. 291*  
Roll all their tides; then back their c. bring *D. iii.* 56  
As Eastern priests in giddy c. run *E.M. ii.* 27  
*And other planets c. other suns D. iii. 244*  
What other planets c. other suns *E.M. i.* 26  
Nor c. sober fifty with thy charms *I.H. iii.* 6

**Circled.**

With scarlet hats wide-waving c. round *D. ii.* 14  
The silver token, and the c. green *R.L. i.* 32

**Circling.**

Whirlpools and storms his c. arm invest *D. ii.* 317  
In c. fleeces whiten all the ways *D. ii.* 362  
Or scoops in c. theatres the Vale *M.E. iv.* 60  
And heighten'd by the diamond's c. rays *R.L. iv.* 115  
And trace the mazes of the c. hare *W.F. 122*

**Circulate.**

Shall in thee centre, from thee c. *D. iii.* 60

**Circumference.**

And guard the wide c. around *R.L. ii.* 122

**Circumspective.**

All sly slow things, with c. eyes *E.M. iv.* 226

**Circumstance.**

Condition, c., is not the thing *E.M. iv.* 57

**Cirrus.**

Sooner shall grass in Hyde-park C. grow *R.L. iv.* 117

**Cirque.**

See the C. falls, th' unpillar'd Temple nods *D. iii.* 107

**Cit.**

Barnard, thou art a C., with all thy worth *S. iii.* 89  
Why Turnpikes rise, and now no C. nor clown *S. viii.* 144  
*Leaves the dull C—s, and joins (to please the Fair)*  
*M.E. iii. 387*

**Citizen.**

There dwelt a C. of sober fame *M.E. iii.* 341  
What Squire his lands, what C. his wife *S. viii.* 149

**Citron.**

Now drinking C. with his Grace and Chartres *M.E. ii.* 64  
*Like c.-waters matrons' cheeks inflame R.L. iv. 69*

**City.**

But the kind cuckold might instruct the c. *E.S. 42*  
Has seiz'd the Court and C., poor and rich *S. v.* 170  
And here, while town, and court, and c. roars *S. vi.*

123

*What C. Swans once sung within the walls D. i. 96*  
Nor lordly Luxury, nor C. Gain *M.E. iii.* 146  
Rise from a Clergy, or a C. Feast *S. ii.* 76  
Slides to a Scriv'ner or a c. Knight *S. ii.* 178  
*Abuse the C.'s best good men in metre S. i. 39*  
*Here subterranean works and c—ies see E.M. iii. 181*  
C. were built, societies were made *E.M. iii.* 200  
Ambition humbled, mighty C. storm'd *S. v.* 11  
C. laid waste, they storm'd the dens and caves *W.F. 49*  
From men their c., and from Gods their fanes *W.F. 60*  
I see, I see, where two fair c. bend *W.F. 379*  
*Or C.-heir in mortgage melts away S. vii. 89*

**Civet-cats.**

And all your courtly C. can vent *E.S. ii.* 183

**Civil.**

But fool with fool is barb'rous c. war *D. iii.* 176  
Nor be so c. as to prove unjust *E.C. 581*  
Drunk at a Borough, c. at a Ball *M.E. i.* 75  
Sick of his c. Pride from Morn to Eve *M.E. iv.* 166  
And c. madness tears them from the land *O. ii.* 24  
Oh curs'd effects of c. hate *O. ii.* 29  
Damn with faint praise, assent with c. leer *P.S. 201*  
Stranger to c. and religious rage *P.S. 394*  
*Z—ds! damn the lock! 'ere Gad, you must be c. R.L.*  
*iv. 128*  
And each true Briton is to Ben so c. *S. v.* 41  
When the tir'd Nation breath'd from c. war *S. v.* 273  
Fond of his Friend, and c. to his Wife *S. vi.* 189  
Than C. Codes, with all their Glosses, are *S. viii.* 96  
These I could bear; but not a rogue so c. *S. viii.* 56  
Confounds the c., keeps the rude in awe *S. viii.* 270

**Civility.**

I sit with sad c., I read *P.S. 37*

**Civilly.**

So well-bred spaniels c. delight *P.S. 313*

**Claim.**

Nor is his c. to plenty, but content *E.M. iv.* 156  
Oh when shall Britain, conscious of her c. *M.E. v.* 53  
*Alas! how little from the grave we c. E. iii. 77*  
Just as absurd for any part to c. *E.M. i.* 263  
Ev'n such small Critics some regard may c. *P.S. 167*  
Of these am I, who thy protection c. *R.L. i.* 105  
My Liege! why Writers little c. your thought *S. v.* 356

**Claim'd.**

Who c. the skies, dispeopled air and floods *W.F. 47*

**Claims.**

No merit now the dear Nonjuror c. *D. i.* 253  
And loudly c. the Journals and the Lead *D. ii.* 322  
A sigh the absent c., the dead a tear *E. i.* 14  
No Pow'r, when Virtue c. it, can withstand *E.S. ii.* 119

**Clam'rous.**

The c. lapwings feel the leaden death *W.F. 132*

**Clamour.**

Before her each with c. pleads the Laws *Mi. xi.* 5

**Clap.**

Time, that at last matures a c. to pox *S. vii.* 47  
*Or plaister'd posts, with c—s, in capitals P.S. 216*  
*A Rat, a Rat! c. to the door I.H. ii. 212*  
Then c. four slices of Plaster on't *M.E. iv.* 33  
Glad of a quarrel, straight I c. the door *P.S. 67*  
Fans c., silks rustle, and tough whalebones crack *R.L.*  
*v. 40*  
And all th' aerial audience c. their wings *Sp. 16*

**Clapp'd.**

C. his glad wings, and sate to view the fight *R.L. v.* 54

**Clare-hall.**

To lull the sons of Marg'ret and C. *D. iv.* 200

**Clarion.**

Drowns the loud c. of the braying Ass *D. ii.* 234

**Clarissa.**

Just then *C.* drew with tempting grace *R.L.* iii. 127  
Then grave *C.* graceful way'd her fan *R.L.* v. 7  
When bold Sir Plume had drawn *C.* down *R.L.* v. 67

**Clarke.**

Nor in an Hermitage set Dr. *C. M.E.* iv. 78

**Clasp.**

Now, now I seize, *I c.* your charms *I.H.* iii. 43

**Clasp'd.**

One *c.* in wood, and one in strong cow-hide *D.* i. 150

**Clasping.**

And round thy phantom glue my *c.* arms *E.A.* 234

Round broken columns *c.* ivy twin'd *W.F.* 69

**Class.**

Whate'er of mongrel no one *c.* admits *D.* iv. 89

**Classic.**

Bentley his mouth with *c.* flatt'ry opes *D.* ii. 205

All *C.* learning lost on *C.* ground *D.* iv. 321

I hold that Wit a *C.*, good in law *S.* v. 56

The *C*-s of an Age that heard of none *D.* i. 148

**Clatt'ring.**

*C.* their sticks before ten lines are spoke *S.* v. 308

**Clause.**

Adds to Christ's pray'r the *Pow'r and Glory c.* *S.* vii. 108

**Clay.**

What heav'nly particle inspires the *c.* *S.* ii. 128

**Clean.**

Plain, but not sordid; tho' not splendid, *c.* *S.* ii. 48

Observe his shape how *c.* / his locks how curl'd *S.* vi. 5

I have but one, I hope the fellow's *c.* *S.* viii. 111

**Clear.**

Tho' stale, not ripe; tho' thin, yet never *c.* *D.* iii. 170

Now see an Attys, now a Cecrops *c.* *D.* iv. 363

To prove me, Goddess I *c.* of all design *D.* iv. 391

One *c.*, unchang'd, and universal light *E.C.* 71

One truth is *c.*, **WHATSOEVER IS, IS RIGHT** *E.M.* i. 294

Whose life is healthful, and whose conscience *c.* *E.M.*

iv. 191

Oft, in the *c.*, still Mirror of Retreat *E.S.* ii. 78

I've often wish'd that I had *c.* *I.H.* ii. 118

But *c.* and artless, pouring thro' the plain *M.E.* iii. 257

Of Debts, and Taxes, Wife and Children *c.* *M.E.* iii. 279

And am so *c.* too of all other vice *M.E.* iii. 368

In action faithful, and in honour *c.* *M.E.* v. 68

Is that a Birth-day? **Tri!** alas! too *c.* *M.* v. 9

Hark! the numbers soft and *c.* *O.* i. 12

In the *c.* Mirror of thy ruling star *R.L.* i. 108

Will prove at least the medium must be *c.* *S.* i. 56

Or in pure Equity (the case not *c.*) *S.* ii. 171

And tho' the Court show Vice exceeding *c.* *S.* viii. 96

Why sit we sad when Phosphor shines so *c.* *S.* 27

Seek the *c.* spring, or haunt the pathless grove *W.F.* 168

In the *c.* azure gleam the flocks are seen *W.F.* 215

No lake so gentle, and no spring so *c.* *W.F.* 226

'Tis he *th' obstructed paths of sound shall c.* *M.* 41

Those words, that would against them *c.* the doubt *S.* vii.

104

**Clearer.**

And see now *c.* and now darker days *E.C.* 405

Where *c.* flames glow round the frozen pole *W.F.* 390

**Clearest.**

The justest rules, and *c.* method joined *E.C.* 670

The *c.* head, and the sincerest heart *E.C.* 732

**Clears.**

*C.*, and improves whate'er it shines upon *E.C.* 316

The prospect *c.*, and Wharton stands confest *M.E.* i. 179

**Cleaves.**

When the free eagle *c.* the liquid sky *W.F.* 186

**Clenches.**

Here one poor word an hundred *c.* makes *D.* i. 63

**Clergy.**

Rise from a *C.*, or a City feast *S.* ii. 76

**Clerk.**

Each gentle *c.*, and mutt'ring seals his eyes *D.* ii. 404

"Be that my task," replies a gloomy *C.* *D.* iv. 459

A *C.*, foredoom'd his father's soul to cross *P.S.* 17

Then mount the *c*-s, and in one lazy tone *D.* ii. 387

**Clever.**

I can't but think 'twould sound more *c.* *I.H.* ii. 118

**Cliff.**

One leap from yonder *c.* shall end my pains *A.* 95

And Albion's *c*-s resound the rural lay *S.* 6

**Climate.**

Grow sick, and damn the *c.*—like a Lord *S.* iii. 160

**Climb.**

Downward to *c.*, and backward to advance *D.* ii. 320

Uncheck'd may rise, and *c.* from art to art *E.M.* ii. 40

Who *c.* their mountain, or who taste their spring *S.* v.

353

**Climb'd.**

He said, and *c.* a lighter's stranded height *D.* ii. 287

**Clime.**

See, from each *c.* the learn'd their incense bring *E.C.* 185

To what new *c.*, what distant sky *O.* ii. 13

In ev'ry *c.* ador'd *U.P.* 2

Not sail with *Ward to Ape-and-Monkey c*-s *D.* i. 233

But ripens spirits in cold northern *c.* *E.C.* 401

Manners with Fortunes, Humours turn with *c.* *M.E.* i. 172

Thro' *c.* and ages bears each form and name *M.E.* v. 32

**Clinging.**

Two babes of love close *c.* to her waist *D.* ii. 158

**Clipp'd.**

*C.* from the lovely head where late it grew *R.L.* iv. 136

**Cliveden.**

Gallant and gay, in *C.*'s proud alcove *M.E.* iii. 307

**Cloacina.**

In office here fair *C.* stands *D.* ii. 93

**Cl oak.**

Once, we confess, beneath the Patriot's *c.* *M.E.* iii. 35

**Cl oak.**

Count the slow *c.*, and dine exact at noon *E.* v. 18

As *c*-s to weight their nimble motion owe *D.* i. 183

But bark! the chiming *C.* to dinner call *M.E.* iv. 151

**Clod.**

When the dull Ox, why now he breaks the *c.* *E.M.* i. 63

**Clogg'd.**

While *c.* he beats his silken wings in vain *R.L.* ii. 130

**Close.**

When at the *c.* of each sad sorrowing day *E.A.* 225

What greater bliss attends their *c.* of life *E.M.* iv. 301

A gentler exercise to *c.* the games *D.* ii. 366

To dream once more I *c.* my willing eyes *E.A.* 239

Shall hail the rising, *c.* the parting day *I.H.* iii. 30

Hartshorn, or something that shall *c.* your eyes *S.* i. 20

*C.* to those walls where Folly holds her throne *D.* i. 29

'Twixt Prince and People *c.* the Curtain draw *D.* i. 313

Two babes of love *c.* clinging to her waist *D.* ii. 158

Him *c.* she curtains round with Vapours blue *D.* iii. 3

But who is he in closet *c.* y-pent *D.* iii. 185

And holds his breeches *c.* with both his hands *D.* iv. 148

Fresnoy's *c.* Art, and Dryden's native Fire *E.* iii. 8

Hide it, my heart, within that *c.* disguise *E.A.* 11

Some dire misfortune follows *c.* behind *E.A.* 34

In some *c.* corner of the soul, they sin *E.F.S.* 18

In one *c.* system of Benevolence *E.M.* iv. 358

Drops to the third, who nuzzles *c.* behind *E.S.* ii. 178

Others so very *c.*, they're hid from none *M.E.* i. 52

Keep *c.* to Ears, and those let asses prick *P.S.* 77

"I found him *c.* with Swift"—"Indeed? no doubt" *P.S.*

275

*C.* by those meads, for ever crown'd with flow'rs *R.L.* iii. 1

The *c.* recesses of the Virgin's thought *R.L.* iii. 140

Here in a grotto, shelter'd *c.* from air *R.L.* iv. 11

Then, *c.* as Umbra, joins the dirty train *S.* viii. 277

And *c.* confin'd to their own palace, sleep *U.L.* 22

Could'h'd *c.* he lies, and meditates the prey *W.F.* 102

Now *c.* behind, his sounding steps she hears *W.F.* 192

**Clos'd.**

The quaking mud, that *c.*, and op'd no more *D. ii. 292*  
 Withrew his hand, and *c.* the pompous page *D. iv. 114*  
*C.* one by one to everlasting rest *D. iv. 638*  
 Recall those nights that *c.* thy toilsome days *E. i. 15*  
 Ev'n then, before the fatal engine *c. R.L. iii. 149*  
*C.* their long Glories with a sigh, to find *S. v. 13*  
 Hush'd are the birds, and *c.* the drooping flow'rs *S.F. 70*  
 By foreign hands thy dying eyes were *c. U.L. 51*

**Closely.**

Yet if we look more *c.*, we shall find *E.C. 19*

**Closer.**

Not *c.*, orb in orb, conglorb'd are seen *D. iv. 79*  
 Wants, frailties, passions, *c.* still ally *E.M. ii. 253*  
 "But, Sir, of writers?" Swift, for *c.* style *S. viii. 72*  
 To *c.* shades the panting flocks remove *S.u. 87*

**Closest.**

The *c.* mortal ever known *I.H. ii. 124 s*

**Closest.**

But who is he in *c.* close y-pent *D. iii. 185*

**Closing.**

While the spread fan o'er shades the *c.* eyes *E. v. 37*  
 Then from his *c.* eyes thy form shall part *U.L. 79*  
 Near, and more near, the *c.* lines invest *W.F. 103*

**Cloth.**

Huge bales of British *c.* blockade the door *M.E. iii. 57*  
 A table, with a *c.* of bays *Mi. xii. 6*  
 The musty wine, foul *c.*, or greasy glass *S. ii. 66*

**Clothe.**

Next goes his wool—to *c.* our valiant bands *M.E. iii. 211*  
*C.* spice, line trunks, or, flut'ring in a row *S. v. 418*

**Cloth'd.**

No murder *c.* him, and no murder fed *E.M. iii. 154*  
 Yet hence the Poor are *c.*, the Hungry fed *M.E. iv. 1*

**Clothes.**

Meat, Fire, and *C.* What more? Meat, *C.*, and Fire  
*M.E. iii. 80*  
 And why not players strut in courtiers' *c.* *S. viii. 222*  
 Adjust their *c.*, and to confession draw *S. viii. 242*

**Cloud.**

But soon the *c.* return'd—and thus the Sire *D. iii. 227*  
 Yet wouldst thou more? in yonder *c.* behold *D. iii. 253*  
 She mounts the Throne: her head a *c.* conceal'd *D. iv. 17*  
 Thro' School and College, thy kind *c.* o'ercast *D. iv. 289*  
 O may thy *c.* still cover the deceit *D. iv. 356*  
 Thro' Fortune's *c.* one truly great can see *E. i. 39*  
 If once right reason drives that *c.* away *E.C. 211*  
 Choose a firm *c.*, before it fall, and in it *M.E. ii. 19*  
 And fleecy *c.* were streak'd with purple light *A. 14*  
 The op'ning *c.* disclose each work by turns *D. i. 249*  
 Like forms in *c.*, or visions of the night *D. ii. 112*  
 So *c.*, replenish'd from some bog below *D. ii. 363*  
 Embody'd dark, what *c.* of Vandals rise *D. iii. 86*  
 There, dim in *c.*, the poring Scholiasts mark *D. iii. 191*  
 Before her, Fancy's gilded *c.* decay *D. iv. 631*  
*C.* interpose, waves roar, and winds arise *E.A. 246*  
 When from the censer *c.* of fragrance roll *E.A. 271*  
 Bright *c.* descend, and Angels watch thee round *E.A. 340*  
 And the first *c.* and mountains seem the last *E.C. 228*  
 But ev'n those *c.* at last adorn its way *E.C. 472*  
 Sees God in *c.*, or hears him in the wind *E.M. i. 100*  
 Those painted *c.* that beautify our days *E.M. ii. 284*  
 See spicy *c.* from lowly Saron rise *M. 27*  
 On gilded *c.* in fair expansion lie *M.E. iv. 147*  
 Waft on the breeze, or sink in *c.* of gold *R.L. ii. 60*  
 See gloomy *c.* obscure the cheerful day *W. 30*  
 Above the *c.*, above the starry sky *W. 70*  
 There wrapt in *c.* the blueish hills ascend *W.F. 24*  
 When thro' the *c.* he drives the trembling doves *W.F. 188*  
 All these and more the *c.* compelling Queen *D. i. 79*  
 Behind the *c.* topt hill an humbler heav'n *E.M. i. 104*

**Clouded.**

In *c.* Majesty here Dulness shone *D. i. 45*  
 And the nice conduct of a *c.* cane *R.L. iv. 124*

**Cloudless.**

As much ethereal springs and *c.* skies *E.M. i. 153*  
 This Partridge soon shall view in *c.* skies *R.L. v. 137*

**Clouds.**

And labours till it *c.* itself all o'er *D. iv. 254*  
 A Fit of Vapours *c.* this Demi-God *S. iii. 188*  
 Nor yet, when moist Arcturus *c.* the sky *W.F. 119*

**~Cloudy.**

Ascend this hill, whose *c.* point commands *D. iii. 67*  
 Booth in his *c.* tabernacle shrin'd *D. iii. 267*

**Clown.**

Is like a *c.* in regal purple dress'd *E.C. 321*  
 Why turpikes rise, and now no Cit nor *c.* *S. viii. 144*

**Club.**

The *C.* must hail him master of the joke *M.E. i. 185*  
 The *C.*'s black Tyrant first her victim dy'd *R.L. iii. 69*

The *c.*—s of Quidnuncs, or her own Guildhall *D. i. 270*  
 The KNAVE OF *C.* thrice lost: Oh! who could guess *Mi. ix. 19*

*C.*, Diamonds, Hearts, in wild disorder seen *R.L. iii. 79*  
 Will *c.* their Testers, now, to take your life *S. i. 104*

**Clubb'd.**

A common Soldier, but who *c.* his Mite *Mi. ii. 8*

**Clue.**

This *c.* once found, unravels all the rest *M.E. i. 178*

**Clusters.**

And grateful *c.* swell with floods of wine *A. 74*  
 And swelling *c.* bend the curling vines *S.F. 36*

**Coach.**

Contending Princes mount them in their *C.* *D. iv. 564*  
 Gave the gilt *C.* and dappled Flanders Mares *E. iv. 50*  
 Then give Humility a *c.* and six *E.M. iv. 170*  
 Would take me in his *C.* to chat *I.H. ii. 87 s*  
 And scorn a rascal and a *c.* *Mi. xii. 20*  
 Or in a *c.* and six the British Fair *R.L. iii. 164*  
 To whom to nod, whom take into your *C.* *S. iv. 102*  
 A hackney *c.* may chance to spoil a thought *S. vi. 101*  
 Beaux banish beaux, and *c.*—s *c.* drive *R.L. i. 102*  
 Why round our *c.* crowd the white-glov'd Beaux *R.L. v. 13*

**Coach'd.**

*C.*, carted, trod upon, now loose, now fast *D. iii. 291*

**Coals.**

A peck of *c.* a-piece shall glad the rest *D. ii. 282*  
 And Worldly crying *c.* from street to street *M.E. ii. 62*

**Coarse.**

Whose laughs are hearty, tho' his jests are *c.* *E. v. 29*  
 To some *c.* Country Wench, almost decay'd *Mi. iii. 15*  
 Tho' *c.*, was reverend, and tho' bare, was black *S. viii. 39*  
 And *c.* of phrase—your English all are so *S. viii. 109*  
 But as *c.* iron, sharpen'd, mangles more *S. viii. 118*

**Coast.**

"Smedley" in vain resounds thro' all the *c.* *D. ii. 294*  
 Now crown'd with Myrtle on th' Elysian *c.* *E. iv. 73*  
 This drives them constant to a certain *c.* *E.M. ii. 108*  
 O'er all the dreary *c.*—s *O. i. 55*

**Coat.**

You laugh, if *c.* and breeches strangely vary *S. iii. 163*

**Cobbler.**

The *c.* apron'd, and the parson gown'd *E.M. iv. 197*  
 Or *c.*—like the parson will be drunk *E.M. iv. 202*

**Cobham.**

*C.*'s a Coward, POLWARTH is a Slave *E.S. ii. 130*  
 And you, brave *C.*, to the latest breath *M.E. i. 262*  
 Lo! *C.* comes, and floats them with a lake *M.E. iv. 74*  
 Dear Col'nel, *C.*'s and your country's Friend *S. vi. 1*

**Cobweb.**

And hang some curious *c.* in its stead *D. i. 180*  
 Who shames a Scribbler? break one *c.* thro' *P.S. 89*  
 Amidst their kindred *c.*—s in Duck-lane *E.C. 445*  
 Spin all your *C.* o'er the Eye of Day *E.S. ii. 222*

**Cochinel.**

Like frigates fraught with spice and *c.* *S. viii. 222*

**Cock.**

Spurts in the gard'ner's eyes who turns the *c.* *D.* ii. 178

**Cockle-kind.**

Congenial matter in the *C.* *D.* iv. 448

**Codes.**

Than Civil *C.*, with all their glosses, are *S.* vii. 96

**Codille.**

Disdains all loss of Tickets or *C. M.E.* ii. 266

Just in the jaws of ruin and *C. R.L.* iii. 92

**Codrus.**

Let peals of laughter, *C. I* round thee break *P.S.* 85

On *C. old*, or *Dunton's modern bed D.* ii. 144

**Coffee.**

Or o'er cold *c.* trifle with the spoon *E.* v. 17

*C.*, (which makes the politician wise *R.L.* iii. 117

**Coher'd.**

Hung to the Goddess, and *c.* around *D.* iv. 78

**Coherent.**

Where all must full or not *c.* be *E.M.* i. 45

**Coin.**

And all her triumphs shrink into a *C. M.E.* v. 24

*False as his Gems, and canker'd as his C—s D.* iv. 349

For Pembroke, Statues, dirty Gods and *C. M.E.* iv. 8

Authors, like *c.*, grow dear as they grow old *S.* v. 35

**Cold.**

My good old Lady catch'd a *c.*, and died *M.E.* iii. 384

Proud to catch *c.* at a Venetian door *M.E.* iv. 36

He starves with *c.* to save them from the fire *S.* vii. 72

*In c. December fragrant chaplets blow D.* i. 77

*A c. long-winded native of the deep D.* ii. 300

There sunk Thalia, nerveless, *c.*, and dead *D.* iv. 41

Or o'er *c.* coffee trifle with the spoon *E.* v. 17

Tho' *c.* like you, unmov'd and silent grown *E.A.* 23

As with *c.* lips I kiss'd the sacred veil *E.A.* 111

And here, ev'n then, shall my *c.* dust remain *E.A.* 174

Ev'n thou art *c.*—yet Eloisa loves *E.A.* 260

Glance on the stone where our *c.* relics lie *E.A.* 356

Correctly *c.*, and regularly low *E.C.* 240

But ripens spirits in *c.* northern climes *E.C.* 401

Wrap my *c.* limbs, and shade my lifeless face *M.E.* i. 249

Chaste as *c.* Cynthia's virgin light *O.* iii. 23

*C.* is that breast which warm'd the world before *U.L.* 33

**Coldly.**

Can hearken *c.* to my SHARPER'S VOWS *Mi.* ix. 88

**Coldness.**

The silver stream her virgin *c.* keeps *W.F.* 205

**Cole.**

*C.*, whose dark streams his flowery islands lave *W.F.* 343

**Colepepper.**

Had *C.*'s whole wealth been hops and hogs *M.E.* iii. 65

**Colin.**

That flute is mine which *C.*'s tuneful breath *Su.* 39

**Coll.**

And "*C. I*" each Butcher roars at Hockley-hole *D.* i. 326

**Collects.**

A Church *c.* the saints of Drury-lane *D.* ii. 30

*C.* her breath, as ebbing life retires *M.E.* i. 244

There she *c.* the force of female lungs *R.L.* iv. 83

**College.**

White'er of dunce in *C.* or in Town *D.* iv. 87

Tho' School and *C.*, thy kind cloud o'ercast *D.* iv. 289

Die, and endow a *C.* or a Cat *M.E.* iii. 96

*From drawing-rooms, from c—s, from garrets D.* ii. 23

*Three C. Sophs, and three pert Templars came D.* ii. 379

**Colley.**

Familiar White's, "God save King *C. I*" cries (*rep.*) *D.*

1. 319 And has not *C.* still his Lord, and whore *P.S.* 97

**Col'nel.**

Dear *C.*, Cobham's and your country's Friend *S.* vi. 1

**Colour.**

Gives all the strength and *c.* of your life *E.M.* ii. 122

Our speech, our *c.*, and our strange attire *W.F.* 406

*And as she turns, the c—s fall or rise D.* iv. 540

Like friendly *c.* found them both unite *E.* iii. 15

Blooms in thy *c.* for a thousand years *E.* iii. 87

Oh lasting as those *c.* may they shine *E.* iii. 63

*Its gaudy c—s spreads on ev'ry place E.C.* 312

When the ripe *c.* soften and unite *E.C.* 488

The treach'rous *c.* the fair art betray *E.C.* 492

And all Opinion's *c.* cast on life *M.E.* i. 22

Come then, the *c.* and the ground prepare *M.E.* ii. 17

For how should equal *C.* do the knack *M.E.* ii. 155

While ev'ry beam new transient *c.* flings (*rep.*) *R.L.* ii. 67

To draw fresh *c.* from the vernal flow'rs *R.L.* ii. 95

Then, from her roofs when Verrio's *c.* fall *W.F.* 307

**Colour'd.**

Or blend in beautiful tints the *c.* mass *E.* iii. 5

Till Fancy *c.* it, and form'd a dream *S.* viii. 189

**Columbus-like.**

Who bid the stork, *C.*, explore *E.M.* iii. 105

**Column.**

Where London's *c.*, pointing at the skies *M.E.* iii. 339

To rear the *C.*, or the Arch to bend *M.E.* iv. 48

The faithless *C.*, and the crumbling Bust *M.E.* v. 20

*Not to the skies in useless C—s tost M.E.* iii. 255

Round broken *c.* clasping ivy twin'd *W.F.* 69

**Comb.**

The bodkin, *c.*, and essence to prepare *R.L.* iv. 98

*Transform'd to c—s, the speckled and the white R.L.* i.

136

**Combat.**

Were but a *C.* in the lists left out (*rep.*) *E.C.* 278

And swift as lightning to the *c.* flies *R.L.* v. 38

The growing *c.*, or assist the fray *R.L.* v. 56

*Draw forth to c. on the velvet plain R.L.* iii. 44

**Combats.**

Who *c.* bravely is not therefore brave *M.E.* i. 115

**Combin'd.**

While pleasure, gratitude, and hope, *c.* *E.M.* iii. 145

And his refulgent Queen with pow'rs *c.* *R.L.* iii. 77

**Combining.**

*C.* all below and all above *E.M.* iii. 8

**Come.**

*C.*, Delia, *c.*; ah, why this long delay *A.* 48

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes! see him *c.* *D.* i. 301

*C.*, if you'll be a quiet soul *E.* vi. 29

*C.* with thy looks, thy words, relieve my woe *E.A.* 119

*C.* thou, my father, brother, husband, friend *E.A.* 152

Oh *c. I* oh teach me nature to subdue *E.A.* 203

*C.*, Abelard! for what hast thou to dread *E.A.* 257

*C.*, if thou dar'st, all charming as thou art *E.A.* 281

*C.*, with one glance of those deluding eyes *E.A.* 283

Ah, *c.* not, write not, think not once of me *E.A.* 291

*C.* sister, *c. I* (if said, or seem'd to say) (*rep.*) *E.A.* 309

*I c. I* prepare your roseate bows *E.A.* 317

*C.* here in crowds, and stare the strumpet down *E.F.S.* 50

Rests and expatiates in a life to *c.* *E.M.* i. 98

Which serv'd the past, and must the times to *c.* *E.M.* ii.

52

Ah! how unlike the man of times to *c.* *E.M.* iii. 161

*C.* then, my Friend! my Genius! *c.* along *E.M.* iv. 373

And never laugh for all my life to *c.* *E.S.* i. 28

*C.*, *c.*, at all I laugh, he laughs, no doubt *E.S.* i. 35

*C.* harmless Characters, that no one hit (*rep.*) *E.S.* i. 65

*O c.*, that easy Ciceronian style *E.S.* i. 73

*C.* on then, Satire! gen'ral, unconfin'd *E.S.* ii. 14

If merely to *c.* in, Sir, they go out *E.S.* ii. 124

Is that too little? *C.* then, I'll comply *E.S.* ii. 128

*I* must by all means *c.* to town *I.H.* ii. 33 s

Let my Lord know you're *c.* to town *I.H.* ii. 44 s

*C.* with petitions fairly penn'd *I.H.* 65 s

For God's sake, *c.*, and live with Men *I.H.* ii. 176

Away they *c.*, thro' thick and thin *I.H.* ii. 183

Or *c.* discolour'd thro' our Passions shown *M.E.* ii. 34

*C.* then, the colours, and the ground prepare *M.E.* ii. 17

Soft and Agreeable *c.* never there *M.E.* iv. 102

And wake to Raptures in a Life to *c.* *Mi.* v. 20

The *Basset Table* spread, the *Tallier c. Mi. ix. 1*  
 Sister Spirit, *c. away O. v. 8*  
 Did some more sober Critic *c. abroad P.S. 157*  
 (Cries prating Balbus) "something will *c. out P.S. 276*  
 And swells her breast with conquests yet to *c. R.L. iii.*

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 I *c.* to Counsel learned in the Law *S. i. 8*  
 More pleas'd to keep it till their friends could *c. S. ii. 95*  
 Full many a Beast goes in, but none *c. out S. iii. 117*  
 The Life to *c.*, in ev'ry Poet's Creed *S. v. 74*  
 The season, when to *c.*, and when to go *S. v. 360*  
 Wisdom (curse on it) will *c. soon or late S. vi. 199*  
 Swears ev'ry place entail'd for years to *c. S. viii. 160*  
 Pays their last duty to the Court, and *c. S. viii. 214*  
 In time to *c.* may pass for holy writ *S. viii. 287*  
*C.*, lovely nymph, and bless the silent hours *S.v. 63*  
 The World's great Oracle in times to *c. W.F. 382*  
 The time shall *c.*, when, free as seas or wind *W.F. 397*

**Comedy.**

How Tragedy and *C. embrace D. i. 69*  
 A long, exact, and serious *C. E. iv. 22*  
 The humbler Muse of *C. requires S. v. 283*

**Comes.**

She *c.*, my Delia *c. I* / Now cease my lay *A. 53*  
 To stir, to rouse, to shake the soul he *c. D. iv. 67*  
 She *c. I* she *c. I* the sable Throne behold *D. iv. 629*  
 Or with his hound *c.* hollowing from the stable *E. v. 27*  
 All *c.* united to th' admiring eyes *E.C. 250*  
 True ease in writing *c.* from art, not chance *E.C. 362*  
 But honest Instinct *c.* a volunteer *E.M. iii. 88*  
 Plays round the head, but *c.* not to the heart *E.M. iv. 254*  
 And when it *c.*, the Court see nothing in't *E.S. i. 2*  
 Vice with such Giant strides *c.* on a main *E.S. ii. 6*  
 'Tis true; but Winter *c.* apace *I.H. i. 16*  
 And not to ev'ry one that *c. I.H. i. 23*  
 To-morrow my appeal *c.* on *I.H. ii. 71 s*  
 The Cat *c.* bouncing on the floor *I.H. ii. 213*  
 The Saviour *c. I* by ancient bards foretold *M. 37*  
 And what *c.* then is master of the field *M.E. i. 44*  
 To town he *c.*, completes the nation's hope *M.E. iii. 213*  
 Lo! COBHAM *c.*, and floats them with a Lake *M.E. iv. 73*  
 Hence *c.* your mutton, and these chicks my own *S. ii. 144*  
 None *c.* too early, none departs too late *S. ii. 158*  
 A Frenchman *c.*, presents you with his Boy *S. vi. 3*  
 Before the Lords at twelve my Cause *c.* on *S. vi. 96*  
*C.* tit't'ring on, and shoves you from the stage *S. vi. 325*

**Comet.**

Could he whose rules the rapid *C. bind E.M. ii. 35*  
*C.—are regular, and Wharton plain M.E. i. 209*

**Comfort.**

See some strange *c.* ev'ry state attend *E.M. ii. 271*  
 See! and confess, one *c.* still must rise *E.M. ii. 293*  
 And see, what *c.* it affords our end *M.E. iii. 298*  
 Say for my *c.*, languishing in bed *P.S. 121*  
 And feel some *c.* not to be a fool *S. iii. 48*  
*Above life's weakness, and its c.—s too E.M. iv. 268*  
*And charitably c. Knave and Fool E.S. i. 62*

**Coming.**

How *c.* to the Poet ev'ry Muse *S. ii. 84*  
 Welcome the *c.*, speed the going guest *S. ii. 160*

**Commas.**

*C.* and points they set exactly right *P.S. 161*

**Command.**

How Time himself stands still at her *c. D. i. 71*  
 Her poniard, had oppos'd the dire *c. E.A. 102*  
 Where a new world leaps out at his *c. E.C. 486*  
 Still fit for use, and ready at *c. E.C. 674*  
 Or dubb'd Historians, by express *c. S. v. 372*  
*All my c.—s are easy, short, and full D. iv. 581*  
*Such happy arts attention can c. D. ii. 229*  
 Tyrant Supreme! shall three estates *c. D. iv. 603*  
 Each might his several province well *c. E.C. 66*  
 Taught to *c.* the fire, control the flood *E.M. iii. 220*  
 No Pow'r the Muse's Friendship can *c. E.S. ii. 118*  
 Back to his bounds their subject Sea *c. M.E. iv. 201*  
*C.* old words that have long slept, to wake *S. vi. 167*

**Commanded.**

And realms *c.* which those trees adorn *W.F. 39*

**Commander.**

"Prodigious well;" his great *C. cry'd S. vi. 42*

**Commanding.**

*C.* tears to stream thro' ev'ry age *P.C. 6*

**Commandment.**

In what *C.'s* large contents they dwell *S. vii. 44*

**Commands.**

Ascend this hill, whose cloudy point *c. D. iii. 67*  
 Jests like a licens'd fool, *c.* like law *S. viii. 271*  
 GRANVILLE *c.*; your aid, O Muses, bring *W.F. 5*

**Commence.**

Now at his head the dext'rous task *c. D. ii. 199*  
 But soon, ah soon, Rebellion will *c. D. iv. 63*  
 To ask, to guess, to know, as they *c. D. iv. 155*  
 Ah let not Learning too *c.* its foe *E.C. 509*

**Commend.**

Something to blame, and something to *c. E. iii. 22*  
 His praise is lost, who stays till all *c. E.C. 475*  
 But still the worst with most regret *c. E.C. 518*  
 Who justly knew to blame or to *c. E.C. 730*  
 Or grant the Bard whose distich all *c. E.S. ii. 160*  
 If I approve, "C. it to the Stage" *P.S. 58*  
 Alike reserv'd to blame, or to *c. P.S. 205*  
 The World beside may murmur or *c. S. i. 122*

**Commended.**

Then why so few *c.?* Not so fierce *E.S. ii. 104*

**Commends.**

And thou shalt live, for Buckingham *c. Mi. i. 2*  
 Now he begs Verse, and what he gets *c. Mi. iii. 13*

**Comment.**

And let your *c.* be the Mantuan Muse *E.C. 129*  
 And *Pope's*, ten years to *c.* and translate *D. iii. 332*

**Commentator.**

No *C.* can more slyly pass *S. vii. 101*

**Comerce.**

What War could ravish, *C.* could bestow *E.M. iii. 205*

**Commission.**

First, for his Son a gay *C.* buys *M.E. iii. 389*  
 There (thank my stars) my whole *C.* ends *P.S. 59*  
 I hop'd for no *c.* from his Grace *S. viii. 11*

**Commissioner.**

That shines a Consul, this *C. D. iii. 184*

**Commit.**

T' avoid great errors, must the less *c. E.C. 260*  
 To him *c.* the hour, the day, the year *S. iv. 9*

**Committee.**

The Vapour mild o'er each *C.* crept *D. iv. 615*

**Committing.**

To me *c.* their eternal praise *D. iii. 280*

**Commodious.**

What Nature wants, *c.* Gold bestows *M.E. iii. 21*

**Common.**

And once betray'd me into *c.* sense *D. i. 188*  
 Great Queen, and *c.* Mother of us all *D. iv. 404*  
 The *c.* Soul, of Heav'n's more frugal make *D. iv. 441*  
 By *c.* sense to *c.* knowledge bred *D. iv. 467*  
 The crime was *c.*, *c.* be the pain *E.A. 104*  
 In search of wit these lose their *c.* sense *E.C. 28*  
 May boldly deviate from the *c.* track *E.C. 151*  
 Which out of nature's *c.* order rise *E.C. 157*  
 The *c.* int'rest, or endear the tie *E.M. ii. 154*  
 And Pride bestow'd on all a *c.* friend *E.M. ii. 272*  
 Thus beast and bird their *c.* charge attend *E.M. iii. 125*  
 How those in *c.* all their wealth bestow *E.M. iii. 185*  
 Till *c.* int'rest plac'd the sway in one *E.M. iii. 210*  
 Equal is *C.* Sense, and *C.* Ease *E.M. iv. 34*  
 That such are happier, shocks all *c.* sense *E.M. iv. 52*  
 One *c.* blessing, as one *c.* soul *E.M. iv. 62*  
 'Tis Education forms the *c.* mind *M.E. i. 149*  
 With too much Thinking to have *c.* Thought *M.E. ii. 98*  
 A *c.* Soldier, but who clubb'd his Mite *Mi. ii. 8*  
 A Lover lost is but a *c.* case *Mi. ix. 17*

No *c.* object to your sight displays *P.C.* 19  
 No *c.* weapons in your hands are found *R.L.* v. 43  
 You think this madness but a *c.* case *S.* iii. 172  
 Good *c.* linguists, and so Panurge was *S.* viii. 75  
*That altar crowns: a Folio C.-place D. i. 159*

**Commons.**

Aw'd by his Nobles, by his *C.* curst *W.F.* 75

**Commonweal.**

O'er head and ears plunge for the *C.* *D.* i. 210

**Companion.**

A safe *C.* and an easy Friend *E.P.* xi. 7

A safe *C.*, and a free *I.H.* i. 40

*There, my retreat the best C—s grace S. i. 125*

**Company.**

His faithful dog shall bear him *C.* *E.M.* i. 112

Alone, in *c.*; in place, or out *M.E.* i. 72

I nod in *c.*, I wake at night *S.* i. 13

**Compare.**

Each heav'nly piece unwearied *c.* *E.* iii. 35

Is that the grief which you *c.* with mine *Mi.* ix. 13

Thus (if small things we may with great *c.*) *W.F.* 105

**Compar'd.**

Still with itself *c.*, his text peruse *E.C.* 128

*C.*, half-reas'ning elephant, with thine *E.M.* i. 222

*C.*, and knew their gen'rous End the same *E.S.* ii. 81

*C.* to this, a Minister's an Ass *S.* iii. 96

**Compares.**

But who the Bowl, or rattling Dice *c.* *Mi.* ix. 101

**Comparing.**

Reason's *c.* balance whole the whole *E.M.* ii. 60

Sedate and quiet the *c.* lies *E.M.* ii. 69

See then the acting and *c.* pow'rs *E.M.* iii. 95

**Compass.**

Since none can *c.* more than they intend *E.C.* 256

Gold, imp'd by thee, can *c.* hardest things *M.E.* iii. 41

To *c.* this, his building is a Town *M.E.* iv. 105

Till, like the Sea, they *c.* all the land *S.* vii. 85

**Compassion.**

Which meets contempt, or which *c.* first *E.M.* iv. 88

The flocks around a dumb *c.* show *Su.* 6

**Compel.**

Say what strange motive, Goddess, could *c.* *R.L.* i. 7

**Compell'd.**

Let it be seldom, and *c.* by need *E.C.* 165

**Compelling.**

If QUEENSBURY to strip there's no *c.* *M.E.* ii. 193

**Compensated.**

Each seeming want *c.* of course *E.M.* i. 181

**Competence.**

Lie in three words, Health, Peace, and *C.* *E.M.* iv. 80

Just what you gave me, *C.* *I.H.* ii. 243

**Compliceance.**

With mean *c.* ne'er betray your trust *E.C.* 580

**Complain.**

Of perjurd Doris, dying I *c.* *A.* 58

We just as wisely might of Heav'n *c.* *E.M.* iv. 117

Let the warbling lute *c.* *O.* i. 6

Could you *c.*, my Friend, he prov'd so bad *S.* vi. 22

**Complaining.**

Now leave *c.*, and begin your Tea *Mi.* ix. 112

**Complains.**

Whence hapless Monsieur much *c.* at Paris *D.* ii. 135

How all things listen, while thy Muse *c.* *W.* 77

**Complaint.**

No friend's *c.*, no kind domestic tear *U.L.* 49

*The bleating sheep with my c—s agree Su.* 19

**Complaisance.**

But Fop shews Fop superior *c.* *D.* iv. 138

In *c.*, I took the Queen he gave *Mi.* ix. 49

**Complaisant.**

Scarce to wise Peter *c.* enough *S.* i. 3

**Complaisantly.**

And *c.* help'd to all I hate *M.E.* iv. 164

**Complete.**

There, stamp'd with arms, Newcastle shines *c.* *D.* i. 142

See the false scale of Happiness *c.* *E.M.* iv. 288

Behold Villario's ten years' toil *c.* *M.E.* iv. 79

To books and study gives seven years *c.* *S.* vi. 117

*And to c. her bliss, a Fool for Mate E. iv. 52*

The Champion too! and to *c.* the jest *S.* v. 318

**Completely.**

Whose Heads she partly, whose *c.* blest *D.* iv. 622

The blest to day is as *c.* so *E.M.* i. 75

**Completes.**

A twisted Birth-day Ode to the spire *D.* i. 162

With Fool of Quality *c.* the quire *D.* i. 298

To Town he comes, *c.* the nation's hope *M.E.* iii. 213

**Complexion.**

The same adust *c.* has impell'd *M.E.* i. 107

*Or change c—s at a losing game R.L. iv. 70*

**Compliment.**

Thus Fools with *c—s* besiege ye *I.H.* i. 29

There all alone, and *c.* apart *S.* vi. 210

*Whose tongue will c. you to the devil S. viii. 57*

**Comply.**

But with th' occasion and the place *c.* *E.C.* 177

Is that too little? Come then, I'll *c.* *E.S.* ii. 128

**Compose.**

Soft creeping, words on words, the sense *c.* *D.* ii. 389

See worlds on worlds *c.* one universe *E.M.* i. 24

And let me in these shades *c.* *I.H.* ii. 25

What more than marble must that heart *c.* *Mi.* ix. 87

Enrage, *c.*, with more than magic Art *S.* v. 344

**Compos'd.**

*C.* he stood, bold Benson thrust him by *D.* iv. 110

Desires *c.*, affections ever ev'n *E.A.* 213

So unaffected, so *c.* a mind *E.P.* vi. 7

*C.* in suff'rings, and in joy sedate *E.P.* vii. 3

By foreign hands thy decent limbs *c.* *U.L.* 52

**Composes.**

But what *c.* Man, can Man destroy *E.M.* ii. 114

**Composing.**

*C.* songs, for Fools to get by heart *S.* vi. 126

**Compound.**

Subject, *c.* them, follow her and God *E.M.* ii. 116

Suppose he wants a year, will you *c.* *S.* v. 57

**Comprehend.**

Then shall Man's pride and dulness *c.* *E.M.* i. 65

T' inspect a mite, not *c.* the heav'n *E.M.* i. 196

**Comprehensive.**

His *c.* head! all Int'rests weigh'd *M.E.* i. 83

**Compris'd.**

In whom all beauties are *c.* in one *Su.* 58

**Compute.**

*C.* the morn and ev'ning to the day *E.M.* iv. 306

**Concanen.**

Cook shall be Prior, and *C.* Swift *D.* ii. 138

True to the bottom see *C.* creep *D.* ii. 299

**Conceal.**

*C.*, disdain,—do all things but forget *E.A.* 200

*C.* his force, nay sometimes seem to fly *E.C.* 178

**Conceal'd.**

One Cell there is, *c.* from mortal eye *D.* i. 33

She mounts the throne: her head a cloud *c.* *D.* iv. 17

The hour *c.*, and so remove the fear *E.M.* iii. 75

Riches, like insects, when *c.* they lie *M.E.* iii. 169

Some secret truths, from learned pride *c.* *R.L.* i. 37

The rest his many-colour'd robe *c.* *R.L.* iii. 58

There kept my charms *c.* from mortal eye *R.L.* iv. 157

**Conceals.**

None see what Parts of Nature it *c. M.E. ii. 190*  
 Surprises, varies, and *c. the Bounds M.E. iv. 56*

**Conceit.**

Some to *C. alone their taste confine E.C. 289*  
 A vile *c. in pompous words express'd E.C. 320*

**Conceive.**

Such as the souls of cowards might *c. E.M. iii. 259*  
 All states can reach it, and all heads *c. E.M. iv. 30*  
 Who ask and reason thus, will scarce *c. E.M. iv. 163*  
 A Virgin shall *c., a Virgin bear a Son M. 8*

**Conceive'd.**

The caitiff Vaticide *c. a pray'r D. ii. 78*

**Concern.**

But all Mankind's *c. is Charity E.M. iii. 308*  
 But something much more our *c. I.H. ii. 145*  
*Well, if the use be mine, can it c. one S. ii. 165*

**Concert.**

There Youths and Nymphs in *c. gay I.H. iii. 29*

**Conclude.**

Thus the soft gifts of Sleep *c. the day D. ii. 419*  
 They reason and *c. by precedent E.C. 410*  
 Would from th' apparent What *c. the Why M.E. i. 100*

**Concludes.**

And the rich feast *c. extremely poor S. ii. 34*

**Concluding.**

*C. all were desp'rate sots and fools E.C. 271*

**Conclusion.**

And Major, Minor, and *C. quick D. ii. 242*

**Concur.**

Extremes in Man *c. to gen'ral use M.E. iii. 162*

**Condemn'd.**

*C. whole years of absence to deplore E.A. 361*  
*C. in bus'ness or in arts to drudge E.M. iv. 263*  
 The Thief *c., in law already dead S. vii. 15*

**Condescend.**

Above a Patron, tho' *I c. P.S. 265*

**Condition.**

*C., circumstance, is not the thing E.M. iv. 57*  
 Honour and shame from no *c. rise E.M. iv. 193*  
*Thus Worms suit all c—s M. i. 22*

**Conduce.**

Which most *c. to soothe the soul in slumbers D. ii. 369*

**Conduct.**

And if the means be just, the *c. true E.C. 257*  
 One action, *C.; one, heroic Love M.E. i. 131*  
 To her Calista prov'd her *c. nice M.E. ii. 31*  
 And the nice *c. of a clouded cane R.L. iv. 124*

**Conferr'd.**

Tho' my own Aldermen *c. the bays D. iii. 279*  
 And bark at Honour not *c. by Kings E.S. ii. 243*

**Confers.**

The Queen *c. her Titles and Degrees D. iv. 566*

**Confess.**

He ceas'd, and spread the robe; the crowd *c. D. ii. 353*  
 Roll in her Vortex, and her pow'r *c. D. iv. 84*  
 Shrink, and *c. the genius of the place D. iv. 146*  
 And heard thy everlasting yawn *c. D. iv. 343*  
 See I and *c., one comfort still must rise E.M. ii. 293*  
 Some swell'd to Gods, *c. ev'n Virtue vain E.M. iv. 24*  
 Heav'n to Mankind impartial we *c. E.M. iv. 53*  
 Her Birth, her Beauty, Crowds and Courts *c. E.S. i. 145*  
 When I *c., there is who feels for Fame E.S. ii. 64*  
 That each from other differs, first *c. M.E. i. 19*  
 Once, we *c., beneath the Patriot's cloak M.E. iii. 35*  
 This dreaded Sat'rist Dennis will *c. P.S. 370*  
*C. as well your Folly, as Disease S. vi. 215*  
 So vast, our new Divines, we must *c. S. vii. 97*  
 Survey the region, and *c. her home W.F. 256*

**Confess'd, Confest.**

Well pleas'd he enter'd, and *c. his home D. i. 266*  
 Fair as before her works she stands *c. D. ii. 159*  
*C. within the slave of love and man E.A. 178*  
 Thy life more wretched, Cutler, was *c. M.E. iii. 321*  
 Virtue *c. in human shape he draws P.C. 17*  
 To Proculus alone *c. in view R.L. v. 126*  
 Of Systems possible if 'tis *c—t E.M. i. 43*  
 ORDER is Heav'n's first law, and this *c. E.M. iv. 40*  
 The prospect clears, and Wharton stands *c. M.E. i. 179*  
 Just in one instance, be it yet *c. S. v. 31*

**Confesses.**

My panting heart *c. all his charms M. ix. 95*  
 Their fruits to you, *c. you its lord S. vi. 233*

**Confession.**

Adjust their clothes, and to *c. draw S. viii. 242*

**Confessor.**

Act sins which Prisca's *C. scarce hears S. vii. 40*  
*Display'd the fates her c—s endure D. ii. 146*  
 I pass o'er all those *C. and Martyrs S. vii. 35*

**Confidence.**

One on his manly *c. relies D. ii. 169*

**Confine.**

*C. the thought, to exercise the breath D. iv. 159*  
 And rules as strict his labour'd work *c. E.C. 137*  
 Some to *Conceit alone their taste c. E.C. 289*  
 Meanly they seek the blessing to *c. E.C. 398*  
 To Vice and Folly to *c. the jest E.S. i. 57*  
 Now scantier limits the proud Arch *c. M.E. v. 27*

**Confin'd.**

Did on the stage my Fops appear *c. D. i. 191*  
 Too much your Sex is by their Forms *c. E. iv. 31*  
 But oft in those *c. to single parts E.C. 63*  
 The soul, uneasy and *c. from home E.M. i. 97*  
 These mix'd with art, and to due bounds *c. E.M. ii. 119*  
 The blessed benefit, not there *c. E.S. ii. 177*  
 Yes, you despise the man to Books *c. M.E. i. 1*  
 And to her Maker's praise *c. the sound O. i. 125*  
 To rules of Poetry no more *c. S. vi. 202*  
 And close *c. to their own palace, sleep U.L. 22*  
 Who all my Sense *c. U.P. 6*

**Confirm'd.**

Divides a friendship long *c. by age D. iii. 174*

**Confirms.**

This nod *c. each privilege your own D. iv. 584*

**Conflagration.**

Till one wide *c. swallows all D. iii. 240*

**Conflict.**

Dire is the *c., dismal is the din D. iii. 269*

**Confound.**

Or puzzling Contraries *c. the whole M.E. i. 65*  
 What could they more, than Knights and Squires *c. M.E. iii. 53*  
 Steel could the works of mortal pride *c. R.L. iii. 175*  
 I plant, root up; I build, and then *c. S. iii. 169*  
 Or shall we ev'ry Decency *c. S. iv. 118*  
 Mistake, *c., object at all he spoke S. viii. 117*

**Confounded.**

Despairing, *c. O. i. 107*  
 To stop my ears to their *c. stuff S. vi. 152*

**Confounds.**

One god-like Monarch all that pride *c. D. iii. 75*  
 He gains all points, who pleasingly *c. M.E. iv. 55*  
 His Wealth brave Timon gloriously *c. S. iv. 85*  
*C. the civil, keeps the rude in awe S. viii. 270*

**Confus'd.**

Chaos of Thought and Passion, all *c. E.M. ii. 13*  
 Amaz'd, *c., he found his pow'r expir'd R.L. iii. 145*  
 But, as the world, harmoniously *c. W.F. 14*

**Confus'dly.**

Heroes' and Heroines' shouts *c. rise R.L. v. 41*

**Confusion.**

The least *c.* but in one, not all *E.M.* i. 249  
 And Anarchy without *c.* know *E.M.* iii. 186  
 In bright *C.* open *Rouleaux* lie *Mi.* ix. 81  
 With like *c.* different nations fly *R.L.* iii. 83

**Confuted.**

And none had sense enough to be *c.* *E.C.* 443

**Congenial.**

*C.* matter in the cockle-kind *D.* iv. 448  
 And met *c.*, mingling flame with flame *E.* iii. 14  
*C.* souls! whose life one *Av'rice* joins *M.E.* iii. 131  
 With equal talents, their *c.* souls *S.* vi. 129  
 So flew the soul to its *c.* place *U.L.* 27

**Congregated.**

This Vault of Air, this *c.* Ball *S.* iv. 5

**Congreve.**

She deck'd like *C.*, Addison, and Prior *D.* ii. 124  
 And *C.* lov'd, and Swift endur'd my lays *P.S.* 138  
*Tell me if C.'s Fools are Fools indeed S.* v. 287

**Conglob'd.**

Not closer, orb in orb, *c.* are seen *D.* iv. 79

**Coningsby.**

The House impeach him, *C.* harangues *M.E.* iii. 397

**Connects.**

He fills, he bounds, *c.*, and equals all *E.M.* i. 280  
*C.* each being, greatest with the least *E.M.* iii. 23  
 Wise is her present; she *c.* in this *E.M.* iv. 349

**Connexions.**

The strong *c.*, nice dependencies *E.M.* i. 30

**Connivance.**

Nay hints, 'tis by *c.* of the Court *S.* viii. 164

**Conquer.**

But grant that those can *c.*, these can cheat *E.M.* iv. 229  
 In Youth they *c.*, with so wild a rage *M.E.* ii. 221  
 Advance and *c.!* go where glory calls *S.* vi. 47

**Conquer'd.**

Who *c.* Nature, should preside o'er Wit *E.C.* 652  
 Almost as quickly as he *c.* Spain *S.* i. 132  
 Finds Envy never *c.* but by Death *S.* v. 16  
 We *c.* France, but felt our Captive's charms *S.* v. 263

**Conqu'ring.**

His *c.* tribes th' Arabian prophet draws *D.* iii. 97  
 The *c.* force of unresisted steel *R.L.* iii. 178  
 The Forms august, of King or *c.* Chief *S.* v. 391

**Conqu'r'or.**

Justice a *C.'s* sword, or Truth a gown *E.M.* iv. 171  
 And Gods of *C—s*, *Slaves of Subjects* made *E.M.* iii. 248

**Conquers.**

The ruling Passion *c.* Reason still *M.E.* iii. 154  
 Time *c.* all, and we must Time obey *W.* 88

**Conquest.**

Heav'n scarce believ'd the *C.* it survey'd *E.A.* 113  
 Proud of an easy *c.* all along *E.M.* ii. 157  
 Force first made *C.*, and that *c.*, Law *E.M.* iii. 245  
 A narrow orb each crowded *c.* keeps *M.E.* v. 25  
*A c.* how hard and how glorious *O.* i. 89  
 Of broken troops an easy *c.* finds *R.L.* iii. 78  
 And give the *c.* to thy Sylvia's eyes *Sp.* 88  
 Till *C.* cease, and Slav'ry be no more *W.P.* 408  
*Still makes new c—s, and maintains the past E.* iv. 62  
 Like kings we lose the *c.* gain'd before *E.C.* 64  
 No *C.* she, but o'er herself, desir'd *Ep.* vi. 3  
 Shall stretch thy *c.* over half the kind *I.H.* iii. 16  
 And swells her breast with *c.* yet to come *R.L.* iii. 28

**Conscience.**

Then *c.* sleeps, and leaving nature free *E.A.* 227  
 Whose life is healthful, and whose *c.* clear *E.M.* iv. 191  
 Now *C.* chills her, and now Passion burns *M.E.* ii. 65  
 Their *C.* is a Worm within *Mi.* iv. 27  
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**Conscious.**

The *c.* simper, and the jealous leer *D.* ii. 6  
 And nobly *c.*, Princes are but things *D.* iv. 60r  
*C.* they act a true Palladian part *M.E.* iv. 37  
 Oh when shall Britain, *c.* of her claim *M.E.* v. 53  
 To make mankind in *c.* virtue bold *P.C.* 3  
 Some nymphs there are, too *c.* of their face *R.L.* i. 79  
 Trembling, and *c.* of the rich brocade *R.L.* iii. 16  
 True, *c.* Honour is to feel no sin *S.* iii. 93  
 And secret transport touch'd the *c.* swain *W.F.* 90

**Consecrate.**

This Lock, the Muse shall *c.* to fame *R.L.* v. 149

**Consecrated.**

I seem thro' *c.* walks to rove *W.F.* 267

**Consent.**

The Goddess smiling seem'd to give *c.* *D.* iv. 395  
 From Order, Union, full *C.* of things *E.M.* iii. 296

**Consented.**

He sung, and hell *c.* *O.* i. 83  
 And Jove *c.* in a silent show'r *Sm.* 8

**Consenting.**

Hear, in all tongues *c.* Pæans ring *E.C.* 186  
 Sheffield approves, *c.* Phœbus bends *Mi.* i. 7

**Consequence.**

Reason, the future and the *c.* *E.M.* ii. 74

**Consider.**

But first *c.* how those Just agree *E.M.* iv. 134  
 The matter's weighty, pray *c.* twice *E.S.* ii. 43  
 You ne'er *c.* whom you shove *I.H.* ii. 58 s  
*C.*, 'tis my first request *I.H.* ii. 77 s  
*C.*, Mice, like Men, must die *I.H.* ii. 177  
*C.* then, and judge me in this light *S.* vi. 27

**Consider'd.**

*C.* singly, or beheld too near *E.C.* 172  
 And that they ne'er *c.* yet *I.H.* ii. 42 s

**Consid'ring.**

*C.* what a gracious Prince was next *E.S.* i. 108

**Consign.**

The drops to thee, Brillante, we *c.* *R.L.* ii. 113

**Consist.**

If in the Pomp of Life *c.* the joy *S.* iv. 98

**Consistent.**

So two *c.* motions act the soul *E.M.* iii. 315  
 The Fool *c.*, and the False sincere *M.E.* i. 176  
*C.* in our follies and our sins *M.E.* i. 226  
 To act *c.* with himself an hour *S.* iii. 137

**Consists.**

But Health *c.* with Temperance alone *E.M.* iv. 81

**Console.**

And empty heads *c.* with empty sound *D.* iv. 542

**Consort.**

Th' imperial *c.* of the crown of Spades *R.L.* iii. 68

**Conspicuous.**

*C.* scene! another yet is high *S.* iv. 50

**Conspire.**

Grubstreet! thy fall should men and Gods *c.* *D.* iii. 311  
 Read their instructive leaves, in which *c.* *E.* iii. 7  
 The kindred Arts shall in their praise *c.* *E.* iii. 69  
 Of all the Causes which *c.* to blind *E.C.* 201  
 In the bright Muse tho' thousand charms *c.* *E.C.* 339  
 Tho' wit and art *c.* to move your mind *E.C.* 531  
 Barbarian blindness, Christian zeal *c.* *M.E.* v. 13

**Conspir'd.**

In equal curls, and well *c.* to deck *R.L.* ii. 21  
 Shall One whom Nature, Learning, Birth, *c.* *S.* iv. 40  
 Had ancient times *c.* to disallow *S.* v. 135

**Conspires.**

When all the World *c.* to praise her *Mi.* viii. 11



**Constant.**

A *c.* Critic at the great man's board *E.C.* 416  
 As much that end a *c.* course requires *E.M.* i. 151  
 This drives them *c.* to a certain coast *E.M.* ii. 168  
 Where only Merit *c.* pay receives *E.M.* iv. 313  
 Sincere, tho' prudent; *c.*, yet resign'd *E.F.* ii. 2  
 The Wild are *c.*, and the Cunning known *M.E.* i. 175  
 A *c.* Bounty which no friend has made *M.E.* i. 198  
*C.* at Church and Change; his gains were sure *M.E.* iii. 347  
*C.* faith, fair hope, long leisure *O.* iii. 42  
 A *c.* Vapour o'er the palace flies *R.L.* iv. 39  
 Was it for this you took such *c.* care *R.L.* iv. 97

**Constitution.**

To give me back my *C.* *I.H.* i. 44

**Constrains.**

Led by some rule that guides, but not *c.* *E.* iii. 67  
 Inclines our action, not *c.* our will *S.* vi. 281

**Constraint.**

Still in *c.* your suffer'ing Sex remains *E.* iv. 41

**Constru'd.**

And to be dull was *c.* to be good *E.C.* 690

**Consul.**

That shines a *C.*, this Commissioner *D.* iii. 184

**Consult.**

*C.* the Genius of the Place in all *M.E.* iv. 57  
*C.* the Statute: *quart*, I think, it is *S.* i. 147

**Consults.**

*C.* the dead, and lives past ages o'er *W.F.* 248

**Consuming.**

See my weary Days *c.* *Mi.* vii. 7

**Contain.**

So vast a throng the stage can ne'er *c.* *E.C.* 283  
 Look'd thro' ? or can a part *c.* the whole *E.M.* i. 32  
 Bid the broad Arch the dang'rous Flood *c.* *M.E.* iv. 199  
 Or Sloane or Woodward's wond'rous shelves *c.* *S.* viii. 30  
 Whom not th' extended Albion could *c.* *W.F.* 315

**Contains.**

Relentless walls ! whose darksome round *c.* *E.A.* 17  
 In weeping vaults her hallow'd earth *c.* *W.F.* 302

**Contemns.**

If there's a Senior, who *c.* this age *Mi.* ii. 22

**Contemplation.**

Where heav'nly-pensive *c.* dwells *E.A.* 2  
 Where *C.* prunes her ruffled wings *S.* viii. 186

**Contempt.**

Which meets *c.*, or which compassion first *E.M.* iv. 88  
 Was this their Virtue, or *C.* of Life *E.M.* iv. 102  
 And most contemptible, to shun *c.* *M.E.* i. 195

**Contemptible.**

And most *c.*, to shun contempt *M.E.* i. 195

**Contend.**

He spoke : and who with Lintot shall *c.* *D.* ii. 56  
 And chiefs *c.* till all the prize is lost *R.L.* v. 108  
 Cease to *c.*, for, Daphnis, I decree *S.F.* 93

**Contending.**

*C.* Theatres our Empire raise *D.* iii. 271  
*C.* Princes mount them in their Coach *D.* iv. 564  
*C.* Wits become the sport of fools *E.C.* 517

**Contends.**

The hard inhabitant *c.* is right *E.M.* ii. 230  
 And strength of Shade *c.* with strength of Light *M.E.* iv.

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**Content.**

The Sense, they humbly take upon *c.* *E.C.* 308  
 Good, Pleasure, Ease, *C.* ! what'er thy name *E.M.* iv. 2  
 God in Externals could not place *c.* *E.M.* iv. 66  
 Nor is his claim to plenty, but *c.* *E.M.* iv. 156  
*C.*, or Pleasure, but the Good and Just *E.M.* iv. 186  
 Let Joy or Ease, let Affluence or *C.* *Mi.* v. 11  
*C.*, each Emanation of his fires *D.* iii. 219  
 Aim not at Joy, but rest *c.* with Ease *E.* iv. 48  
*C.* if hence th' unlearn'd their wants may view *E.C.* 739

*C.* with Science in the Vale of Peace *E.F.* x. 6  
 In short, I'm perfectly *c.* *I.H.* ii. 295  
*C.* to dwell in Decencies for ever *M.E.* ii. 164  
*C.* to breathe his native air *O.* iv. 3  
 Oh hadst thou, cruel ! been *c.* to seize *R.L.* iv. 175  
*C.* with little, I can piddle here *S.* ii. 137  
 In dirt and darkness, hundreds stink *c.* *S.* iii. 133  
 Or, I'm *c.*, allow me Dryden's strains *S.* vi. 145  
 Why one like Bu—, with pay and scorn *c.* *S.* vi. 274

**Contented.**

Crown'd with the Jordan, walks *c.* home *D.* ii. 190  
 She's still the same belov'd, *c.* thing *E.S.* i. 140

**Contention.**

Cease your *c.*, which has been too long *Mi.* ix. 107

**Contentment.**

But now no face divine *c.* wears *E.A.* 147  
 Those call it Pleasure, and *C.* these *E.M.* iv. 22

**Contents.**

In what Commandment's large *c.* they dwell *S.* vii. 44  
*To-Be c.* his natural desire *E.M.* i. 109  
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*C.* us not. A better shall we have *E.M.* iv. 132

**Contest.**

Balk'd are the Courts, and *c.* is no more *M.E.* iii. 272  
*What mighty c.—s rise from trivial things R.L.* i. 2  
*For Forms of Government let fools c.* *E.M.* iii. 303  
 And each were equal, must not all *c.* *E.M.* iv. 64  
 So heav'n decrees ! with heav'n who can *c.* *R.L.* v. 112

**Continual.**

Tis all blank sadness, or *c.* tears *E.A.* 148

**Continu'd.**

Or if your life be one *c.* Treat *S.* iv. 110

**Contract.**

And each from each *c.* new strength and light *E.* iii. 16

**Contracted.**

A trifling head, and a *c.* heart *D.* iv. 504  
*C.* all, retiring to their breast *E.M.* ii. 103  
 Yet not to Earth's *c.* Span *U.P.* 21

**Contracting.**

Or Alum styptic with *c.* pow'r *R.L.* ii. 131

**Contracts.**

Shall Ward draw *C.* with a Statesman's skill *E.S.* i. 119  
*That longer care c. more lasting bands E.M.* iii. 132  
*C.*, inverts, and gives ten thousand dyes *M.E.* i. 36  
 Convinc'd, she now *c.* her vast design *M.E.* v. 23

**Contradiction.**

Woman's at best a *C.* still *M.E.* ii. 270

**Contraries.**

Or puzzling *C.* confound the whole *M.E.* i. 65

**Contrary.**

Our Critics take a *c.* extreme *E.C.* 661

**Contrive.**

And did not wicked custom so *c.* *E.F.S.* 13  
 Oh blind to truth ! the Sylphs *c.* it all *R.L.* i. 104

**Contriving.**

*C.* never to oblige ye *I.H.* i. 30

**Control.**

Grant that the pow'rful still the weak *c.* *E.M.* iii. 49  
 Taught to command the fire, *c.* the flood *E.M.* iii. 220  
 See Arts her savage sons *c.* *O.* ii. 21  
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**Controls.**

A matchless Youth ! his nod these worlds *c.* *D.* ii. 255

**Convent.**

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**Converse.**

Gen'rous *c.* ; a soul exempt from pride *E.C.* 641  
*C.* and Love mankind might strongly draw *E.M.* iii. 207

Form'd by thy *c.*, happily to steer *E.M.* iv. 379  
*And born to write, c., and live with ease P.S.* 196

**Convers'd.**

Still with esteem no less *c.* than read *E.* iv. 7  
 She first *c.* with her own Kind *Mi.* iv. 11

**Converts.**

Few are the *C.* Aretine has made *S.* viii. 95

**Convey.**

To Delia's ear, the tender notes *c.* *A.* 18  
 Did slumb'ring visit, and *c.* to shews *D.* ii. 422  
 Will, like a friend, familiarly *c.* *E.C.* 655

**Convey'd.**

And now on Fancy's easy wing *c.* *D.* iii. 13  
*C.* unbroken faith from sire to son *E.M.* iii. 228

**Conveys.**

Rolli the feather to his ear *c.* *D.* iii. 203  
 O you! whom Vanity's light bark *c.* *S.* v. 296

**Convict.**

*C.* a Papist he, and I a Poet *S.* vi. 67

**Convicted.**

*C.* of that mortal crime, a hole *S.* viii. 245

**Convinc'd.**

*C.*, amaz'd, he checks the bold design *E.C.* 136  
 Something, whose truth *c.* at sight we find *E.C.* 299  
 Receiv'd his laws; and stood *c.* 'twas fit *E.C.* 651  
*C.* that Virtue only is our own *E.P.* vi. 6  
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**Convocation.**

The *C.* gap'd, but could not speak *D.* iv. 610

**Convulsions.**

Pit, box, and gall'ry in *c.* hur'd *P.S.* 87

**Cook.**

*C.* shall be Prior, and Concanen Swift *D.* ii. 138  
 Swears, like Albutius, a good *c.* away *S.* ii. 64  
 Your Barber, *C.*, Upholsterer, what you please *S.* vi. 10  
*Not from the Burnets, Oldmixons, and C—s P.S.* 146

**Cool.**

If modest Youth, with *c.* Reflection crown'd *E.* xiv. 1  
*A c.* suspense from pleasure and from pain *E.A.* 250  
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 In Life's *c.* Ev'ning, satiate of Applause *S.* iii. 9  
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Where'er you find "the *c.* western breeze" *E.C.* 350  
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**Coolness.**

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 His kitchen viad in *c.* with his grot *M.E.* iii. 180

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 His equal mind I *c.* what I can *S.* ii. 131

**Coquettes.**

The light *C.* in Sylphs aloft repair *R.L.* i. 65  
 Instruct the eyes of young *C.* to roll *R.L.* i. 88

**Coral.**

The *c.* redden, and the ruby glow *W.F.* 394

**Cord.**

Gasps as they straiten at each end the *c.* *D.* iv. 29

**Cordial.**

What ev'n deny'd a *c.* at his end *M.E.* iii. 329  
 The *C.* Drop of Life is Love alone *S.* iv. 126  
 For fainting Age what *c.* drop remains *S.* ii. 89

**Corinna.**

Which Curl's *C.* chanc'd that morn to make *D.* ii. 70

**Cork.**

Nor stops, for one bad *c.*, his butler's pay *S.* ii. 63  
 And eyes the dancing *c.*, and bending reed *W.F.* 140  
 And maids turn'd bottles, call aloud for *c—s R.L.* iv. 54

**Corn.**

Flies o'er th' unbending *c.*, and skims along the main  
*E.C.* 373  
 And crown'd with *c.* their thanks to Ceres yield *Su.* 66  
 That crown'd with tufted trees, and springing *c.* *W.F.* 27  
 In at a *C.* loft thro' a Chink *I.H.* i. 52

**Cornbury.**

Disdain whatever *C.* disdains *S.* iv. 61

**Corneille.**

'Twixt Plautus, Fletcher, Shakespear, and *C.* *D.* i. 285  
*Exact Racine, and C.'s noble fire S.* v. 274

**Corer.**

In some close *c.* of the soul, they sin *E.F.S.* 18

**Cornish.**

Then full against his *C.* lands they roar *M.E.* iii. 355

**Cornus.**

Poor *C.* sees his frantic wife elope *P.S.* 25

**Cornwall.**

Who rules in *C.*, or who rules in Berks *S.* iv. 104

**Coronations.**

See *C.* rise on ev'ry green *E.* v. 34

**Coronet.**

She bears a *C.* and *P—x* for life *M.E.* iii. 392  
 Thus vanish sceptres, *c—s*, and balls *E.* v. 39  
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**Correct.**

*C.* with spirit, eloquent with ease *E.M.* iv. 381  
 You grow *c.*, that once with Rapture writ *E.S.* i. 3  
*C. old Time, and regulate the Sun E.M.* ii. 22

**Corrected.**

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**Correctly.**

*C.* cold, and regularly low *E.C.* 240

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That NOT to BE *C.* IS THE SHAME *E.S.* i. 160  
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Amidst *C.*, Luxury, and Rage *E.P.* ix. 9  
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**Cosmetic.**

With head uncover'd, the *C.* pow'rs *R.L.* i. 124

**Cost.**

I curse such lavish *c.*, and little skill *M.E.* iv. 167  
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**Costs.**

'Tis to mistake them, *c.* the time and pain *E.M.* ii. 216

**Cotswood.**

Join *C.* hills to Saperton's fair dale *S.* vi. 257

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Old *C.* sham'd his fortune and his birth (*rep.*) *M.E.* iii. 177  
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**Could, Couldst.—Passim.****Council.**

And turn the *C.* to a Grammar School *D.* iv. 180  
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And act, and be, a *C.* with success *D. i.* 110  
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No *c.* more active in the dirty dance *D. ii.* 319

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Pity mistakes for some poor tradesman *c.* *M.E. iii.* 64

**Crearn.**

And all the well-whipt *C.* of Courty Sense *E.S. i.* 90

**Create.**

Each Art he prompts, each Charm he can *c.* *D. iii.* 221  
 Till jarring int'rests of themselves *c.* *E.M. iii.* 293  
 Yet ne'er so sure our passion to *c.* *M.E. ii.* 51

**Created.**

And what *c.* perfect? Why then Man *E.M. i.* 148  
*C.* half to rise, and half to fall *E.M. ii.* 15  
 Of all our Vices have *c.* Arts *E.M. ii.* 50

**Creation.**

With self-applause her wild *c.* views *D. i.* 82  
 And last, to give the whole *c.* grace *D. iii.* 247  
 And all the bright *c.* fades away *E.C. 493*  
 Or in the full *c.* leave a void *E.M. i.* 243  
*Far as C.'s ample range extends E.M. i. 207*

**Creature.**

The Play may pass—but that strange *C.*, Shore *E. 7.S. 5*  
 Go, wond'rous *c.* I mount where Science guides *E.M. ii.* 19  
 No *c.* owns it in the first degree *E.M. ii.* 225  
 The *c.* had his feast of life before *E.M. iii.* 69  
 And *c.* link'd to *c.*, man to man *E.M. iii.* 114  
 Take ev'ry *c.* in, of ev'ry kind *E.M. iv.* 370  
 Or any good *c.* shall lay o'er my head *Ep. xvi.* 4  
 No *c.* smarts so little as a fool *P.S. 84*  
 The *c.*'s at his dirty work again *P.S. 92*  
 Its proper power to hurt, each *c.* feels *S. i.* 85  
*And helps, another c.'s wants and woes E.M. iii. 52*  
*And sure such kind good c—s may be living E. 7.S. 28*  
 Heav'n from all *c.* hides the book of Fate *E.M. i.* 77  
 Destroy all *C.* for thy sport or gust *E.M. i.* 117  
 Made for his use all *c.* if he call *E.M. i.* 177  
 Go, from the *c.* thy instruction take *E.M. iii.* 172  
 Yet go! and thus o'er all the *c.* sway *E.M. iii.* 195  
 Like following life thro' *c.* you dissect *M.E. i.* 29  
 Of all mad *c.*, if the learn'd are right *P.S. 105*  
 Go on, obliging *c.*, make me see *P.S. 119*  
 Of all mankind, the *c.* most absurd *S. v.* 359

**Credit.**

What tho' no *c.* doubting Wits may give *R.L. i.* 39  
 Shall walk the World in *c.*, to his grave *S. i.* 120  
 Who having lost his *c.*, pawn'd his rent *S. viii.* 138

**Crech.**

So take it in the very words of *C.* *S. iv.* 4

**Creed.**

The Life to come, in ev'ry Poet's *C.* *S. v.* 74

**Creep.**

She saw slow Philips *c.* like Tate's poor page *D. i.* 105  
 True to the bottom see Concanen *c.* *D. ii.* 299  
 Here brisker vapours o'er the Temple *c.* *D. ii.* 345  
 Soft as the wily Fox is seen to *c.* *D. iv.* 351  
 Let others *c.* by timid steps, and slow *D. iv.* 465  
 And ten low words oft *c.* in one dull line *E.C. 347*  
 If crystal streams "with pleasing murmurs *c.*" *E.C. 352*  
 Of all who blindly *c.*, or sightless soar *E.M. i.* 12  
 Wit that can *c.*, and pride that licks the dust *P.S. 333*

**Creeping.**

The *c.*, dirty, courtly Ivy join *D. i.* 304  
 Soft *c.*, words on words, the sense compose *D. ii.* 389  
 Shall deluge all; and Av'rice, *c.* on *M.E. iii.* 137  
 Him the Boar in Silence *c.* *Mi. vii.* 11

**Creeps.**

Where round some mould'ring Tower pale ivy *c.* *E.A. 243*

**Cremona.**

*C.* now shall ever boast thy name *E.C. 707*

**Crept.**

The Vapour mild o'er each Committee *c.* *D.* iv. 615  
Has *c.* thro' scoundrels ever since the flood *E.M.* iv. 212  
An artful Manager, that *c.* between *E.S.* i. 21

**Crescent.**

But by the *c.* and the golden zone *W.F.* 176

**Cresses.**

His court with nettles, moats with *c.* stor'd *M.E.* iii. 181

**Cressy, Cressi.**

Or what was spoke at *C.* and *PORTIERS* *S.* iii. 100  
*Draw monarchs chain'd, and C—y's glorious field* *W.F.*  
395

**Crest.**

His purple *c.*, and scarlet-circled eyes *W.F.* 116

**Crested.**

The *c.* basilisk and speckled snake *M.* 82

**Crew.**

Stands in the streets, abstracted from the *c.* *E.* v. 43  
And jingling down the back-stairs, told the *c.* *M.E.* iii. 37  
K—l's lewd Cargo, or Ty—y's *C.* *S.* iv. 121  
Adieu, my flocks, farewell the sylvan *c.* *W.* 91

**Crib.**

The steer and lion at one *c.* shall meet *M.* 79

**Cricketer.**

The Senator at *C.* urge the Ball *D.* iv. 592

**Cried—see Cry'd.****Cries.**

Familiar White's, "God save King Colley!" *c.* *D.* i. 319  
"Now turn to diff'rent sports" (the Goddess *c.*) *D.* ii. 221  
"What pow'r," he *c.*, "What pow'r these wonders  
wrought?" *D.* iii. 250  
"Enough! enough!" the raptur'd Monarch *c.* *D.* iii. 339  
No maid *c.*, Charming! and no youth, Divine *D.* iv. 414  
Then gives a smacking buss, and *c.* "No words!" *E.* v. 26  
"What well? what weapons?" (Flavia *c.*) *E.* vi. 13  
This *c.* there is, and that, there is no God *E.M.* iv. 140  
That from his cage *c.*, Cuckold, Whore, and Knave  
*M.E.* i. 6  
"Mercy!" *c.* Helluo, "mercy on my soul!" *M.E.* i. 240  
*C.*, "Ah! how charming, if there's no such place!"  
*M.E.* ii. 108  
"All this is madness," *c.* a sober sage *M.E.* iii. 151  
"Nine years!" *c.* he, who high in Drury-lane *P.S.* 41  
(*C.* prating Balbus) "something will come out *P.S.* 276  
"To arms, to arms!" the fierce Virago *c.* *R.L.* v. 37  
"Restore the lock!" she *c.*; and all around *R.L.* v. 103  
*C.* "Send me, Gods! a whole Hog barbecud!" *S.* ii. 26  
"Right," *c.* his Lordship, "for a rogue in need *S.* ii. 111  
"Pray heav'n it last" (*c.* Swift) "as you go on *S.* ii. 161  
Who *c.*, "My father's damn'd, and all's my own *S.* ii. 174  
Up, up! *c.* Gluttony, 'tis break of day *S.* iv. 112  
"Permit" (the *c.*) "no stranger to your fame *S.* viii. 66  
Whose air *c.* Arm! whose very look's an oath *S.* viii. 261

**Crime.**

The *c.* was common, common be the pain *E.A.* 104  
I view my *c.*, but kindle at the view *E.A.* 185  
How the dear object from the *c.* remove *E.A.* 193  
It will be then no *c.* to gaze on me *E.A.* 330  
No *c.* was thine, if 'tis no *c.* to love *O.* i. 96  
Convicted of that mortal *c.*, a hole *S.* viii. 245  
Is it, in heav'n, a *c.* to love too well *U.L.* 6  
*Discharge that rage on more provoking c—s* *E.C.* 528  
At *C.* that 'scape, or triumph o'er the Land *E.S.* i. 168  
All *c.* shall cease, and ancient fraud shall fail *M.* 17  
Of whose strange *c.* no Canonist can tell *S.* vii. 43  
Whom *c.* gave wealth, and wealth gave Impudence *S.*  
vii. 46

Were equal *c.* in a despotic reign *W.F.* 58

**Crimson.**

Swift trouts, diversified with *c.* stains *W.F.* 145

**Cripple.**

See the blind beggar dance, the *c.* sing *E.M.* ii. 267

**Crispissa.**

Do thou, *C.*, tend her fav'rite Lock *R.L.* ii. 115

**Criterion.**

By what *C.* do you eat, d'ye think *S.* ii. 29

**Critic.**

The gen'rous *C.* fann'd the Poet's fire *E.C.* 100  
The *C.* else proceeds without remorse *E.C.* 167  
Neglect the rules each verbal *C.* lays *E.C.* 261  
A constant *C.* at the great man's board *E.C.* 416  
Nor in the *C.* let the Man be lost *E.C.* 523  
And make each day a *C.* on the last *E.C.* 571  
And bless their *C.* with a Poet's fire *E.C.* 676  
If there's a *C.* of distinguish'd rage *Mi.* ii. 21  
Did some more sober *C.* come abroad *P.S.* 157  
The damning *c.*, half approving wit *P.S.* 344  
*The c. Eye, that microscope of Wit* *D.* iv. 233  
*True Taste as seldom is the C.'s share* *E.C.* 12  
And justly bear a *C.* noble name *E.C.* 47  
Perhaps he seem'd above the *c.* law *E.C.* 132  
The Poet's bays and *C.* ivy grow *E.C.* 706  
And be the *C.*, Briton's, Old Man's Friend *Mi.* ii. 24  
*Safe, where no C—s damn, no duns molest* *D.* i. 295  
So like, that *c.* said, and courtiers swore *D.* ii. 49  
Ye *C.*! in whose heads, as equal scales *D.* ii. 367  
And you, my *C.*! in the chequer'd shade *D.* iv. 125  
*C.* like me shall make it prose again *D.* iv. 214  
*C.* in Wit or Life, are hard to please *E.* iv. 29  
But are not *C.* to their judgment too *E.C.* 18  
And then turn *C.* in their own defence *E.C.* 29  
Turn'd *C.* next, and prov'd plain fools at last (*rep.*) *E.C.*

37  
And rise to faults true *C.* dare not mend *E.C.* 160  
Most *C.*, fond of some subservient art *E.C.* 263  
Thus *C.*, of less judgment than caprice *E.C.* 285  
In various shapes of Parsons, *C.*, Beaus *E.C.* 459  
These monsters, *C.*! with your darts engage *E.C.* 554  
Learn then what *MORALS* *C.* ought to show *E.C.* 560  
"Twere well might *c.* still this freedom take *E.C.* 584  
There are as mad abandon'd *C.* too *E.C.* 611  
Such once were *C.*; and the happy few *E.C.* 643  
Our *C.* take a contrary extreme *E.C.* 661  
By Wits, than *C.*, in as wrong Quotations *E.C.* 664  
Thus long succeeding *C.* justly reigned *E.C.* 681  
Let crowds of Critics now my verse assail *Mi.* i. 3  
Ev'n such small *C.* some regards may claim *P.S.* 167  
In all debates where *C.* bear a part *S.* v. 81  
By learned *C.*, of the mighty Dead *S.* v. 138  
*Nor glad vile Poets with true C—s gore* *D.* iii. 178  
But *C.*-learning flourish'd most in France *E.C.* 712

**Critic'd.**

*C.* your wine, and analys'd your meat *M.E.* ii. 81

**Criticism.**

Then *C.* the Muses' handmaid prov'd *E.C.* 102

**Criticize.**

Cavil you may, but never *c.* *E.C.* 123

**Croak'd.**

And the hoarse nation *c.*, "God save King Log!" *D.* i.

330

**Croaking.**

Old-fashion'd halls, dull Annis, and *c.* rooks *E.* v. 12

**Crocus.**

Here the bright *c.* and blue vi'let glow *S.p.* 31

**Crowmell.**

See *C.* damn'd to everlasting fame *E.M.* iv. 284

Otho a warrior, *C.* a buffoon *M.E.* i. 88

**Crone.**

The frugal *C.*, whom praying priests attend *M.E.* i. 242

**Crop.**

Ingratitude's the certain *c.* *I.H.* i. 32

What *c—s* of wit and honesty appear *E.M.* ii. 185

**Crops.**

Pleas'd to the last he *c.* the flow'ry food *E.M.* i. 83

**Cropt.**

Who *c.* our Ears, and sent them to the King *E.S.* i. 18

**Cross.**

Not on the *C.* my eyes were fix'd, but you *E.A.* 116  
Present the *C.* before my lifted eye *E.A.* 327  
On her white breast a sparkling *C.* she wore *R.L.* ii. 7  
Bear Britain's thunder, and her *C.* display *W.F.* 387  
*A Clerk, foredoom'd his father's wish to a* *P.S.* 17  
Nor *c.* the Channel twice a year *I.H.* ii. 31 s.  
Or *c.*, to plunder Provinces, the Main *S.* iii. 127

**Cross'd.**

As you by Love, so I by Fortune *c. Mi. ix. 11*  
But see how of ambitious aims are *c. R.L. v. 107*  
Hills, vales, and floods appear already *c. W.F. 153*

**Crousaz.**

On German C., and Dutch Burgersdyck *D. iv. 198*

**Crowd.**

The Senior's judgment all the *c. admire D. ii. 289*  
He ceas'd, and spread the robe; the *c. confess D. ii. 353*  
The clam'rous *c. is hush'd with mugs of Mum D. ii. 385*  
Dext'rous the craving, fawning *c. to quit E. i. 11*  
So much they scorn the *c.*, that if the throng *E.C. 426*  
To jostle here among a *c. I.H. ii. 545*  
A senseless, worthless, and unhonour'd *c. S. v. 306*  
Go, lofty Poet! and in such a *c. S. vi. 108*  
On him, and C—s turn Coxcombs as they gaze *D. ii. 8*  
Now *c. on c.* around the Goddess press *D. iv. 135*  
Knight lifts the head, for what are *c. undone D. iv. 561*  
What *c.* of these, impenitently bold *E.C. 604*  
Come here in *c.*, and stare the strumpet down *E.F.S. 50*  
To Kings presumption, and to *c. belief E.M. ii. 244*  
Her Birth, her Beauty, *C.* and Courts confess *E.S. i. 145*  
Let *C.* of Critics now my verse assail *Mi. i. 3*  
Tell at your levee, as the *C.* approach *S. iv. 101*  
In *c.* and courts, law, business, feasts and friends *S. vi. 91*  
All *c. who foremost shall be damn'd to fame D. iii. 158*  
Then gay ideas *c.* the vacant brain *R.L. i. 83*  
Why round our coaches *c.* the white-gloved Beaux *R.L. v. 13*  
With ARMS, and GEORGE, and BRUNSWICK *c.* the verse *S. i. 24*  
Trees, where you sit, shall *c.* into a shade *Su. 74*  
And feather'd people *c.* my wealthy side *W.F. 404*

**Crowded.**

A narrow orb each *c.* conquest keeps *M.E. v. 25*  
These, only these, support the *c.* stage *S. v. 87*

**Crowding.**

In *c.* ranks on ev'ry side arise *M. 89*

**Crown.**

Where Dukes and Butchers join to wreath the my *c. D. i. 223*  
Perch'd on his *c.* "All hail! and hail again *D. i. 291*  
Or give from fool to fool the Laurel *c. D. iv. 98*  
Now, they who reach Parnassus' lofty *c. E.C. 514*  
Or Public Spirit its great cure, a *C. E.M. iv. 172*  
What differ more (you cry) than *c.* and cowl *E.M. iv. 199*  
Horace would say, Sir Billy serv'd the *C. E.S. i. 13*  
Must great Offenders, once escap'd the *C. E.S. ii. 28*  
The Priest whose Flattery be-dropt the *C. E.S. ii. 164*  
'Tis for the service of the *C. I.H. ii. 345*  
With Truth and Goodness, as with *C.* and Ball *M.E. ii. 184*  
The *C.* of Poland, venal twice an age *M.E. iii. 127*  
His wealth, yet dearer, forfeit to the *C. M.E. iii. 400*  
And with a borrow'd Play, out-did poor *C. Mi. iii. 8*  
Th' imperial consort of the *c.* of Spades *R.L. iii. 68*  
Who turns a Persian tale for half a *C. P.S. 180*  
Expect a place or Pension from the *C. S. v. 371*  
C—s were reserved to grace the soldiers too *E.C. 513*  
Some plunge in bus'ness, others share their *c. M.E. i. 104*  
With golden *c.* and wreaths of heav'nly flowers *R.L. i. 34*  
Weave laurel *C.*, and take what names we please *S. vi. 142*  
Not more of bastardy in heirs to *C. S. vi. 82*  
And bade thee live to *c.* Britannia's praise *D. iii. 211*  
To *c.* thy forests with immortal green *W.F. 286*

**Crown'd.**

Not with more glee by hands pontific *c. D. ii. 13*  
*C.* with the Jordan, walks contented home *D. ii. 190*  
Not with less glory mighty Dulness *c. D. iii. 135*  
A tribe, with weeds and shells fantastic *c. D. iv. 398*  
Now *c.* with Myrtle, on th' Elysian coast *E. iv. 73*  
These moss-grown domes with spiry turrets *c. E.A. 142*  
Be *c.* as Monarchs, or as Gods ador'd *E.M. iii. 198*  
Till then, by Nature *c.*, each Patriarch sate *E.M. iii. 215*  
The friar hooded, and the monarch *c. E.M. iv. 198*  
The Number may be hang'd, but not be *c. E.S. ii. 111*  
Lies *c.* with Princes' honours, Poets' lays *E.F. viii. 5*  
If modest Youth, with cool Reflection *c. E.F. xiv. 1*  
Rise, *c.* with light, imperial Salem, rise *M. 85*  
A few grey hairs his rev'rend temples *c. M.E. iii. 327*  
With thy flow'ry Chaplets *c. Mi. vii. 28*  
Close by those meads for ever *c.* with flow'rs *R.L. i. 1*

For lo! the board with cups and spoons is *c. R.L. iii. 105*  
The turf with rural dainties shall be *c. S.F. 99*  
And *c.* with corn their thanks to Ceres yield *Su. 66*  
That *c.* with tufted trees and springing corn *W.F. 27*  
The Loddon slow, with verdant alders *c. W.F. 342*

**Crowns.**

That Altar *c.*; A folio Common-place *D. i. 159*  
'Tis GEORGE and LIBERTY that *c.* the cup *M.E. iii. 207*

**Crucify'd.**

The Frippery of *c.* Molière *D. i. 132*

**Cruel.**

As erst Medea (*c.*, so to save) *D. iv. 121*  
And now you burst (ah *c.*) from my arms *I.H. iii. 44*  
The *c.* thought that stabs me to the heart *Mi. ix. 54*  
You think this *c.*? take it for a rule *P.S. 83*  
Oh hadst thou, *c.* I been content to seize *R.L. iv. 175*  
Oh *c.* nymph! a living death I bear *R.L. v. 61*

**Crumbling.**

The faithless Column, and the *c.* Bust *M.E. v. 20*

**Crush'd.**

Not Chaos-like together *c.* and bruis'd *W.F. 13*

**Crust.**

A *c.* of Bread, and Liberty *I.H. ii. 221*

**Crutch.**

The dumb shall sing, the lame his *c.* forego *M. 43*  
On two unequal *c.*—es propt he came *D. iv. 111*

**Cry.**

The shepherds *c.*, "Thy flocks are left a prey" *A. 78*  
How new-born nonsense first is taught to *c.* *D. i. 60*  
And all thy yawning daughters *c.*, encore *D. iv. 60*  
Yet *c.*, if Man's unhappy, God's unjust *E.M. i. 118*  
What differ more (you *c.*) than crown and cowl *E.M. iv. 199*

Let then the Fair one beautifully *c. M.E. ii. 11*  
Where all *c.* out, "What sums are thrown away" *M.E. iv. 100*

And SWIFT *c.* wisely, "Vive la Bagatelle!" *S. iv. 128*  
And then, unwhipp'd, he had the grace to *c.* *S. vi. 18*  
When servile Chaplains *c.*, that birth and place *S. vi. 220*  
*C.*: "By your Priesthood tell me what you are" *S. viii. 199*  
And *c.*—es of tortur'd ghosts *O. i. 62*  
Hark! Hæmus resounds with the Bacchanal's *c. O. i. 111*  
Succeeding monarchs heard the subjects' *c. W.F. 85*

**Cry'd.**

And "Oh!" (he *c.*) "what street, what lane but knows *D. ii. 153*  
"Hold!" (*c.* the Queen) "a Cat-call each shall win *D. ii. 243*  
"Oh" (*c.* the Goddess) "for some pedant Reign *D. iv. 175*  
Each maid *c.*, Charming! and each youth, Divine *D. iv. 410*  
Peep'd in your fans, been serious thus, and *c. E.F.S. 4*  
Observing, *c.*, "You 'scape not so *I.H. i. 57*  
Give me, I *c.*, (enough for me) *I.H. i. 69*  
And *c.*, "I vow you're mighty near *I.H. ii. 174*  
"The Manor, Sir?" "the Manor I hold," he *c. M.E. i. 260*

Nor at Rehearsals, sweat, and mouth'd, and *c. P.S. 227*  
(The victor *c.*) the glorious Prize is mine *R.L. iii. 162*  
"O wretched maid!" she praise her hands, and *c. R.L. iv. 95*

*C.* Dapperwit, and sunk beside his chair *R.L. v. 62*  
Now meet thy fate, incens'd Heinda *c. R.L. v. 87*  
"Boast not my fall" (he *c.*) "insulting foe *R.L. v. 97*  
"No place on earth (he *c.*) like Greenwich hill" *S. iii. 139*

"Prodigious well!" his great Commander *c. S. vi. 42*  
Go on, my Friend (he *c.*) see yonder walls *S. vi. 46*  
"My Friends!" (he *c.*) "p—x take you for your care *S. vi. 195*  
Till I *c.* out: You prove yourself so able *S. viii. 182*

**Crying.**

And Worldly *c.* coals from street to street *M.E. iii. 62*  
I grant that Poetry's a *c.* sin *S. vii. 7*

**Crystal.**

Expos'd thro' *c.* to the gazing eyes *R.L.* iv. 114  
*If c. streams "with pleasing murmurs creep" E.C. 352*  
 Lead me to the *C.* Mirrors *Mi.* vii. 19  
 Late, as I rang'd the *c.* wilds of air *R.L.* i. 107  
 And *c.* domes and angels in machines *R.L.* iv. 46  
 As in the *c.* spring I view my face *Su.* 27  
 Ye gentle Muses, leave your *c.* spring *W.F.* 21  
 Project long shadows o'er the *c.* tide *W.F.* 376  
 And pointed *C*-s break the sparkling *Rill Mi.* x. 4

**Cuckold.**

But the kind *c.* might instruct the city *E. J. S.* 42  
 That from his cage cries, *C.*, Whore, and Knave *M.E.* 1, 6  
*The well-bred c-s in St. James's air M.E.* iii. 388

**Cudgell'd.**

There Ridpath, Roper, *c.* you might view *D.* ii. 149

**Culls.**

From each she nicely *c.* with curious toil *R.L.* i. 131

**Culture.**

We ought to blame the *c.*, not the soil *E.M.* iv. 14

**Cunning.**

And in the *C.*, Truth itself's a lie *M.E.* i. 68  
 The Wild are constant, and the *C.* known *M.E.* i. 175

**Cup.**

With that, a WIZARD Old his *C.* extends *D.* iv. 517  
 In Folly's *c.* still laughs the bubble, joy *E.M.* ii. 288  
 'Tis GEORGE and LIBERTY that crowns the *c.* *M.E.* iii. 207  
 For lo! the board with *c*-s and spoons is crown'd *R.L.* iii. 105  
 And frequent *c.* prolong the rich repast *R.L.* iii. 112

**Cupid.**

Gentle *C.*, o'er my Heart *Mi.* vii. 2  
 See on the Tooth-pick, Mars and *C.* strive *Mi.* ix. 31  
 And burn in *C.*'s flames—but burn alive *R.L.* v. 102  
 Defence from Phœbus', not from *C.* beams *Su.* 14  
 And *C*-s ride the Lion of the Deep's *D.* iv. 308  
 Two *C.* squirt before; a Lake behind *M.E.* iv. 111  
 In the same shades the *C.* tun'd his lyre *W.F.* 295

**Cupp'd.**

They bled, they *c.*, they purg'd; in short they cur'd *S.* vi. 193

**Curb'd.**

And wisely *c.* proud man's pretending wit *E.C.* 53

**Curd.**

Sporus, that mere white *c.* of Ass's milk *P.S.* 306

**Cure.**

Or Public Spirit its great *c.*, a Crown *E.M.* iv. 172  
 Behold the hand that wrought a Nation's *c.* *S.* v. 225  
 But that the *c.* is starving, all allow *S.* vii. 10  
 Will *c.* the arrant'st Puppy of his Pride *S.* iii. 60  
 When golden Angels cease to *c.* the Evil *S.* vi. 218  
 From Love, the sole disease thou canst not *c.* *Su.* 12  
 To *c.* thy lambs, but not to heal thy heart *Su.* 34

**Cur'd.**

There all Men may be *c.*, when'er they please *S.* iv. 59  
 They bled, they cupp'd, they purg'd; in short they *c.* *S.* vi. 193

**Curio.**

And *C.*, restless by the Fair one's side *M.E.* v. 43

**Curious.**

And hang some *c.* cobweb in its stead *D.* i. 180  
*C.* not knowing, not exact but nice *E.C.* 286  
 Mere *c.* pleasure, or ingenious pain *E.M.* ii. 47  
 In Books, not Authors, *c.* is my Lord *M.E.* iv. 134  
 From each she nicely culls with *c.* toil *R.L.* i. 131  
 Preach as I please, I doubt our *c.* men *S.* ii. 17

**Cur.**

Which snatch'd my best, my fav'rite *c.* away *R.L.* iv. 148  
 In equal *c*-s, and well conspir'd to deck *R.L.* ii. 21  
 A brighter wash; to *c.* their waving hairs *R.L.* ii. 97

**Cur, Curll.**

Stood dauntless *C.*; "Behold that rival here *D.* ii. 58  
 Here fortun'd *C.* to slide; loud shout the band *D.* ii. 73

To seize his papers, *C.*, was next thy care *D.* ii. 113  
*C.* stretches after Gay, but Gay is gone *D.* ii. 127  
 Osborne and *C.* accept the glorious strife *D.* ii. 167  
 Not so from shameless *C.*; impetuous spread *D.* ii. 179  
 The Pindars and the Miltons of a *C.* *D.* iii. 164  
 Dare you refuse him? *C*-l invites to dine *P.S.* 53  
 Of *C.*'s chaste press, and Lintot's rubric post *D.* i. 40  
 Which *C.* Corinna chanc'd that morn to make *D.* ii. 70  
 Or that where on her *C*-s the Public pours *D.* ii. 3  
 Let the two *C*-ls of Town and Court abuse *P.S.* 380

**Cur'l'd.**

*C.* or uncur'l'd, since locks will turn to grey *R.L.* v. 26  
 Observe his shape how clean! his locks how *c.* *S.* vi. 5

**Curling.**

While *c.* smokes from village-tops are seen *A.* 63  
 The lakes that quiver to the *c.* breeze *E.A.* 160  
 And swelling clusters bend the *c.* vines *S. J.* 36

**Current.**

In her chaste *c.* oft the goddess laves *W.F.* 209  
 While led along the skies his *c.* strays *W.F.* 228  
 The *c.* folly proves the ready wit *E.C.* 449

**Curse.**

Nor present good or ill, the joy or *c.* *E.M.* iv. 71  
 Superiors? death! and Equals? what a *c.* *M.E.* ii. 135  
 Whether we joy or grieve, the same the *c.* *S.* iv. 22  
 So when you plague a fool, 'tis still the *c.* *S.* viii. 120  
 Scarecrow to boys, the breeding woman's *c.* *S.* viii. 268  
 Despairing quacks with *c*-s flad the place *M.E.* iii. 273  
 The Gods to *c.* Pamela with her prayers *E.* iv. 49  
*C.* on all laws but those which love has made *E.A.* 74  
 Now think of thee, and *c.* my innocence *E.A.* 188  
*C.* the sav'd candle, and unop'ning door *M.E.* iii. 194  
 I *c.* such lavish cost, and little skill *M.E.* iv. 167  
 Wisdom (*c.* on it) will come soon or late *S.* vi. 199

**Cur's'd, Curst.**

*C.* be the fields that cause my Delia's stay *A.* 32  
 Atossa, *c.* with ev'ry granted pray'r *M.E.* ii. 147  
 Oh *c.* effects of civil hate *O.* ii. 29  
 This *C.* Umbrella, this undoing Fair *Mi.* ix. 55  
 How many *c.* the moment they believ'd *Mi.* ix. 72  
 And *c.* for ever this victorious day *R.L.* iii. 104  
 For ever *c.* be this detested day *R.L.* iv. 147  
*C.* be thy neighbours, thy trustees, thyself *S.* ii. 106  
*C.* be the wretch, so venal and so vain *S.* vii. 63  
 And *c.* with hearts unknowing how to yield *U.L.* 42  
 You by whose care, in vain decry'd and *c*-t *D.* i. 5  
 Oh *c.*, dear horrors of all-conscious night *E.A.* 229  
 Of Vice or Virtue, whether blest or *c.* *E.M.* iv. 87  
 Experience, this; by Man's oppression *c.* *M.E.* ii. 213  
*C.* be the verse, how well soe'er it flow *P.S.* 283  
 Aw'd by his Nobles, by his Commons *c.* *W.F.* 73

**Curse.**

And sad Sir Balaam *c.* God and dies *M.E.* iii. 402  
 And *c.* Wit, and Poetry, and Pope *P.S.* 26

**Curtain.**

"Twixt Priest and People close the *C.* draw *D.* i. 133  
 Thy hand, great Anarch, lets the *c.* fall *D.* iv. 655  
 The mole's dim *c.*, and the lynx's beam *E.M.* i. 212  
 With tape-ty'd *c*-s never meant to draw *M.E.* iii. 302  
 Sol thro' white *c.* shot a tim'rous ray *R.L.* i. 13

**Curtains.**

Him close she *c.* round with Vapours blue *D.* iii. 3

**Curtius.**

Shall I, like *C.*, despair in my zeal *D.* i. 209  
 In Decius charms, in *C.* is divine *E.M.* ii. 200

**Curve.**

It rose, and labour'd to *a.* at most *D.* ii. 172

**Custard.**

Yet ate, in dreams, the *c.* of the day *D.* i. 92

**Custom.**

*C.*, grown blind with Age, must your Guide *E.* iv. 33  
 And did not wicked *c.* so contrive *E. J. S.* 13  
 Add Nature's, *C.*'s, Reason's, Passion's strife *M.E.* i. 21

**Cut.**

And pond'rous slugs *c.* swiftly thro' the sky *D.* i. 182  
 Sure, if they cannot *c.*, it may be said *E.S.* ii. 148



Or *c.* wide views thro' Mountains to the Plain *M.E.* iv. 75  
Trees *c.* to Statues, Statues thick as trees *M.E.* iv. 120  
Fate urg'd the Shears, and *c.* the Sylph in twain *R.L.* iii.

151  
Then, learned Sir! (to *c.* the matter short) *S.* i. 91  
Tho' *c.* in pieces ere my Lord can eat *S.* ii. 22

### Coulter.

His Grace's fate sage *C.* could foresee *M.E.* iii. 315  
Thy life more wretched, *C.*, was confess'd *M.E.* iii. 321  
*C.* saw tenants break, and houses fall *M.E.* iii. 323  
*C.* and Brutus, dying, both exclaim *M.E.* iii. 333

### Cygnets.

Each *C.* sweet, of Bath and Tunbridge race *D.* iii. 155

### Cynthia.

Silence, ye Wolves! while Ralph to *C.* howls *D.* iii. 165  
Another *C.* her new journey runs *D.* iii. 243  
Nor ev'ning *C.* fill her silver horn *M.* 100  
Catch, ere she change, the *C.* of this minute *M.E.* ii. 20  
*C.*, tune harmonious Numbers *Mi.* vii. 13  
Not *C.* when her manteau's pinn'd awry *R.L.* iv. 8  
Ah, *C.*! ah—tho' banish'd from thy train *W.F.* 200  
*Now shown by C.'s silver ray I.H.* iii. 47  
Chaste as cold *C.* virgin light *O.* iii. 23

### Cynthus.

Diana *C.*, Ceres Hybla loves (*rep.*) *Sp.* 66  
And *C.*' top forsook for Windsor shade *W.F.* 166

### Cypress.

Mournful *C.*, verdant Willow *Mi.* vii. 21  
*Let Nymphs and Sylvans c. garlands bring W.* 22

### Cyprian.

Thus the *C.* Goddess weeping *Mi.* vii. 9

## D.

Look in that breast, most dirty *D.*! be fair *S.* vi. 222  
If *D* \* \* \* lov'd sixpence more than he *S.* vi. 220  
But Bug and *D*—*I*, Their Honours and so forth *S.* iii. 90

### Dab-chick.

As when a *d.* waddles thro' the copse *D.* ii. 63

### Damon.

Some *D.* stole my pen (forgive th' offence) *D.* i. 187  
Till all the *D.* makes his full descent *M.E.* iii. 371  
Some *d.* whisper'd, "Visto! have a Taste" *M.E.* iv. 16  
*Provoking D—s all restraint remove E.A.* 231  
Fays, Fairies, Genii, Elves, and *D.* hear *R.L.* ii. 74

### Dagger.

The *d.* wont to pierce the Tyrant's breast *D.* iv. 38  
Lucretia's *d.*, Rosamunda's bowl *M.E.* ii. 92

### Daggled.

Nor, like a puppy, *d.* thro' the town *P.S.* 225

### Daily.

'Twixt sense and nonsense *d.* change their tide *E.C.* 435  
While Truth, Worth, Wisdom, *d.* they decry *E.S.* i. 169  
The *d.* Anodyne, and nightly Draught *M.E.* ii. 111

### Dainties.

The turf with rural *d.* shall be crown'd *Sp.* 99

### Daisies.

Now hawthorns blossom, now the *d.* spring *Sp.* 42

### Dale.

Join Cotswold hills to Saperton's fair *d.* *S.* vi. 257

### Dame.

As the sage *d.*, experienc'd in her trade *D.* ii. 133  
And the pleas'd *d.*, soft smiling, lead'st away *D.* ii. 188  
Pleas'd, she accepts the Hero, and the *D.* *D.* iv. 335  
Led up the Youth, and call'd the Goddess *D.* iv. 498  
Let wealth, let honour, wait the wedded *d.* *E.A.* 77  
The godly *d.*, who fleshly failings damns *E.S.* 21  
The poisoning *D.*—You mean—I don't—You do *E.S.* ii. 22  
When Cæsar made a noble *d.* a whore *M.E.* i. 213

While Scale in hand *D.* Justice past along *Mi.* xi. 4  
*D.* Justice weighing long the doubtful Right *Mi.* xi. 7  
So spoke the *D.*, but no applause ensu'd *R.L.* v. 35  
*Fair Coursers, Vases, and alluring D—s M.E.* iii. 70

### Damn.

Safe, where no Critics *d.*, no duns molest *D.* i. 295  
Prompt or to guard or stab, to saint or *d.* *D.* ii. 357  
How, Sir? not *d.* the Sharper, but the Dice *E.S.* ii. 13  
*D.* with faint praise, assent with civil leer *P.S.* 201  
*Z—ds, d.* the lock! 'fore Gad, you must be civil *R.L.* iv. 128

Grow sick, and *d.* the climate—like a Lord *S.* iii. 160  
Or *d.* to all eternity at once *S.* v. 59  
Or *d.* all Shakespear, like th' affected Fool *S.* v. 105  
The Play stands still; *d.* action and discourse *S.* v. 314

### Damnation.

And deal *d.* round the land *U.P.* 27

### Damn'd.

Blasphem'd his Gods, the Dice, and *d.* his Fate *D.* i. 116  
Works *d.*, or to be *d.*! (your father's fault) *D.* i. 226  
All crowd, who foremost shall be *d.* to fame *D.* iii. 158  
To one small sect, and all are *d.* beside *E.C.* 397  
And are but *d.* for having too much wit *E.C.* 429  
See Cromwell, *d.* to everlasting fame *E.M.* iv. 284  
For your *d.* Stucco has no chink *I.H.* ii. 217  
*D.* to the Mines, an equal fate betides *M.E.* iii. 109  
Imputes to me and my *d.* works the cause *P.S.* 24  
Who cries, "My father's *d.*, and all's my own" *S.* ii. 174  
Him the *d.* Doctors and his Friends immur'd *S.* vi. 192  
And forc'd ev'n me to see the *d.* at Court *S.* viii. 191

### Damning.

Her grey-hair'd Synods *d.* books unread *D.* iii. 103  
The *d.* critic, half approving wit *P.S.* 344

### Damns.

And *d.* implicit faith, and holy lies *D.* iv. 463  
The godly dame, who fleshly failings *d.* *E.S.* 21  
Bond *d.* the Poor, and hates them from his heart *M.E.* iii. 100

### Damon.

Sing then, and *D.* shall attend the strain *Sp.* 29  
If gentle *D.* did not squeeze her hand *R.L.* i. 93

### Dan Prior.

Our Friend, *D.*, told (you know) *I.H.* ii. 153

### Dance.

Pleas'd with the madness of the mazy *d.* *D.* i. 68  
No crab more active in the dirty *d.* *D.* ii. 319  
Exalt the *d.*, or animate the song *I.H.* iii. 28  
No rafter'd roofs with *d.* and tabor sound *M.E.* iii. 189  
Bold in the lists, and graceful in the *d.* *W.F.* 294  
*To midnight d—s, and the public show U.L.* 58  
*Hell rises, Heav'n descends, and d. on Earth D.* iii. 237  
The forests *d.*, the rivers upwards rise *D.* iii. 245  
The Judge to *d.* his brother Sergeant call *D.* iv. 591  
Teach Kings to fiddle, or make Senates *d.* *D.* iv. 593  
As those move easiest who have learn'd to *d.* *E.C.* 363;  
(*rep.*) *S.* vi. 179  
See the blind beggar *d.*, the cripple sing *E.M.* ii. 267  
Before her *d.*: behind her crawl the Old *E.S.* i. 156  
See nodding forests on the mountains *D.* 26  
Make the soul *d.* upon a Jig to Heav'n *M.E.* iv. 144  
And the pale spectres *d.* *O.* i. 68  
Oh! if to *d.* all night, and dress all day *R.L.* v. 19  
The doubling Lustres *d.* as fast as she *S.* i. 48  
And men must walk at least before they *d.* *S.* iii. 54  
We build, we paint, we sing, we *d.* as well *S.* v. 46  
Nor dare to practise till they've learn'd to *d.* *S.* v. 184  
The gilded puppets *d.* and mount above *S.* vii. 18  
The wond'ring forests soon shall *d.* again *Sw.* 82

### Dances.

Joys in my jigs, and *d.* in my chains *D.* iv. 62  
Ridotta sips and *d.*, till she see *S.* i. 47  
And the brain *d.* to the mantling bowl *S.* ii. 8

### Dancing.

And lest we err by Wit's wild *d.* light *D.* i. 175  
To lands of singing, or of *d.* slaves *D.* iv. 305  
As sober Lanesb'row *d.* in the gout *M.E.* i. 231  
When music softens, and when *d.* fires *R.L.* i. 76  
And from the brink his *d.* shade surveys *Sp.* 34

When *d.* sun-beams on the water play'd *S.H.* 3  
And eyes the *d.* cork, and bending reed *W.F.* 140

**Dane.**

Whom ev'n the Saxon pang'd, and bloody *D.* *W.F.* 77

**Danger.**

And hear a spark, yet think no *d.* nigh *E.* v. 4  
The toil, the *d.* of the Seas *L.H.* ii. 37  
*D*—s, doubts, delays, surprises *O.* iii. 39

**Dang'rous.**

But, of the two, less *d.* is th' offence *E.C.* 3  
*A little learning* is a *d.* thing *E.C.* 215  
Leave *d.* truths to unsuccessful Satires *E.C.* 592  
Imagination plies her *d.* art *E.M.* ii. 143  
Bid the broad Arch the *d.* Flood contain *M.E.* iv. 199  
Good friend, forbear! you deal in *d.* things *P.S.* 75

**Dangling.**

The George and Garter *d.* from that bed *M.E.* iii. 303

**Daniel.**

She saw old Pryn in restless *d.* shine *D.* i. 103  
Norton, from *D.* and Ostraea sprung *D.* ii. 415

**Danish.**

And silent Darent, stain'd with *d.* blood *W.F.* 348

**Dante.**

Not *D.* dreaming all th' infernal state *S.* viii. 192

**Daphne.**

Begin; this charge the dying *D.* gave *W.* 17  
Fair *D.*'s dead, and love is now no more (*varied*) *W.* 28, &c.  
No more the mounting larks, while *D.*: sings *W.* 53  
*D.*, our grief! our glory now no more *W.* 68  
*D.*, our Goddess, and our grief no more *W.* 76  
*D.*, farewell, and all the world adieu *W.* 92  
*O* sing of *D.*'s fate, and *D.*'s praise *W.* 8

**Daphnis.**

Thus *D.* spoke, and Strepthon thus reply'd *S.p.* 22  
Say *D.*, say, in what glad soil appears *S.p.* 85  
Cease to contend, for, *D.*, I decree *S.p.* 93

**Dapperwit.**

Cry'd *D.*, and sunk beside his chair *R.L.* v. 62

**Dappled.**

Gave the gilt Coach, and *d.* Flanders Mares *E.* iv. 50

**Dare.**

And rise to faults true Critics *d.* not mend *E.C.* 160  
For which we bear to live, or *d.* to die *E.M.* iv. 4  
The only difference is *d.* laugh out *E.S.* i. 36  
*D.* they to hope a Poet for their Friend *E.S.* ii. 115  
Who *d.* to love their Country, and be poor *Mi.* x. 14  
Fires that scorch, yet *d.* not shine *O.* iii. 40  
*D.* to have sense yourselves; assert the stage *P.C.* 43  
*D.* you refuse him? Curl invites to dine *P.S.* 53  
In mumbling of the game they *d.* not bite *P.S.* 314  
One tragic sentence if *I d.* deride *S.* v. 121  
Nor *d.* to practise till they've learn'd to dance *S.* v. 184  
Yet these were all poor Gentlemen! *I d.* *S.* viii. 78

**Dar'd.**

So when the first bold vessel *d.* the seas *O.* i. 38  
Nor *d.* an Oath, nor hazarded a Lie *P.S.* 397

**Darent.**

And silent *D.* stain'd with Darent blood *W.F.* 348

**Dares.**

Sleep's all-subduing charms who *d.* defy *D.* ii. 373  
Nor public Flame, nor private, *d.* to shine *D.* iv. 651  
And if a Vice *d.* keep the field *E.* vi. 7  
That *d.* tell neither Truth nor Lies *E.* vi. 30  
But he's a bolder man who *d.* be well *M.E.* ii. 130  
She *d.* to steal my Fav'rite Lover's heart *Mi.* ix. 66  
The rebel knave, who *d.* his prince engage *R.L.* iii. 59

**Dar'st.**

Come, if thou *d.*, all charming as thou art *E.A.* 281  
How *d.* thou let one worthy man be poor *S.* ii. 118

**Daring.**

Perhaps more high some *d.* son may soar *D.* iv. 599  
Tho' *d.* Milton sits sublime *L.H.* iv. 5  
Safe from the treach'rous friend, the *d.* spark *R.L.* i. 73

**Dark.**

Here she beholds the Chaos *d.* and deep *D.* i. 55  
Or *d.* dexterity of groping well *D.* ii. 278  
Mount in *d.* volumes, and descend in snow *D.* ii. 364  
Embody'd *d.*, what clouds of Vandals rise *D.* iii. 85  
Wits, who, like owls, see only in the *d.* *D.* iii. 192  
But lo! to *d.* encounter in mid air *D.* iii. 265  
Sworn foe to Myst'ry, yet divinely *d.* *D.* iv. 460  
And LITTLETON a *d.*, designing Knave *E.S.* ii. 131  
You balance not the many in the *d.* *M.E.* i. 122  
But, dreadful too, the *d.* assassin hires *M.E.* iii. 28  
The glance by day, the whisper in the *d.* *R.L.* i. 74  
Yet gave me in this *d.* Estate *U.P.* 9  
Cole, whose *d.* streams his flow'ry islands lave *W.F.* 343

**Darken.**

It brighten'd Craggs's, and may *d.* thine *S.* iv. 45

**Darken'd.**

The pomp was *d.*, and the day o'ercast *P.C.* 32  
With des'p'rate charcoal round his *d.* walls *P.S.* 20  
Whether the *d.* room to muse invite *S.* i. 97

**Darkens.**

Shades ev'ry flow'r, and *d.* ev'ry green *E.A.* 168  
His Quincunx *d.*, his Espaliers meet *M.E.* iv. 80

**Darker.**

And see now clearer, and now *d.* days *E.C.* 405

**Darkly.**

A Being *d.* wise, and rudely great *E.M.* ii. 4

**Darkness.**

Half thro' the solid *d.* of his soul *D.* iii. 226  
Of *d.* visible so much be lent *D.* iv. 3  
And universal *D.* buries All *D.* iv. 656  
This light and *d.* in one chaos join'd *E.M.* ii. 203  
So *D.* strikes the sense no less than Light *M.E.* i. 53  
In dirt and *d.*, hundreds stink content *S.* iii. 133

**Darksome.**

Relentless walls! whose *d.* round contains *E.A.* 17  
The *d.* pines that o'er yon rock reclin'd *E.A.* 155

**Darling.**

Mourn'd *d.* Adonis, *d.* Youth *Mi.* vii. 10  
The busy Sylphs surround their *d.* care *R.L.* i. 145

**Dart.**

Lo Rufus, tugging at the deadly *d.* *W.F.* 83  
And with her *d.* the flying deer she wounds *W.F.* 180  
These monsters, Critics! with your *d*—s engage *E.C.*

<sup>554</sup>  
And with your golden *d.*, now useless grown *W.* 25  
Or what ill eyes malignant glances *d.* *A.* 82

**Dartineuf.**

When Oldfield loves, what *D.* detests *S.* vi. 87

**Darting.**

Or quick effluvia *d.* thro' the brain *E.M.* i. 199

**Darts.**

That *d.* severe upon a rising lie *E.* ii. 6

**Darty.**

Scarsdale his bottle, *D.* his Ham-pie *S.* i. 46

**Dash.**

Ev'n Guthry saves half Newgate by a *D.* *E.S.* ii. 11  
Here prove who best can *d.* thro' thick and thin *D.* 276  
Stood up to *d.* each vain PRETENDER's hope *Mi.* ii. 17  
*D.* the proud Gamester in his gilded Car *S.* i. 107

**Dash'd.**

Then gnaw'd his pen, then *d.* it on the ground *D.* i. 117  
Never was *d.* out, at one lucky hit *D.* ii. 47  
Came whip and spur, and *d.* thro' thin and thick *D.* iv. 197

**Date.**

Heav'n had decreed these works a longer *d.* *D.* i. 196  
All nonsense thus, of old or modern *d.* *D.* iii. 59  
Short is the *d.*, alas, of modern rhymes *E.C.* 476  
What Time would spare, from Steel receives its *d.* *R.L.*  
iii. 171  
My foes shall wish my Life a longer *d.* *S.* i. 61

**Dated.**

To all their *d.* Backs he turns you round *M.E.* iv. 135

## Daughter.

*D.* of Chaos and eternal Night *D.* i. 12  
Laid this gay *d.* of the Spring in dust *D.* iv. 416  
The tender sister, *d.*, friend, and wife *E.* iii. 52  
Ah! let thy handmaid, sister, *d.*, move *E.A.* 153  
Fresh blooming Hope, gay *d.* of the sky *E.A.* 299  
Sighs for a *d.* with unwounded ear *M.E.* ii. 260  
His only *d.* in a stranger's pow'r *M.E.* iii. 325  
His *D.* flaunts a Viscount's tawdry wife *M.E.* iii. 391  
Wife, son, and *d.*, Satan! are thine own *M.E.* iii. 399  
*Let Bavdry, Billingsgate, my d—s dear D.* i. 307  
And all thy yawning *d.* cry, *encore D.* iv. 60  
See future sons, and *d.* yet unborn *M.* 88  
Our Wives read Milton, and our *D.* plays *S.* v. 172

## Dauntless.

Stood *Z.* Curl; "Behold that rival here *D.* ii. 58  
A *d.* infant I never scar'd with God *D.* iv. 284

## Dawn.

Such was her wont at early *d.* to drop *D.* ii. 71  
The *d.* now blushing on the mountain's side *Sp.* 21  
Here arm'd with silver bows, in early *d.* *W.F.* 169  
Soon as they *d.* from Hyperborean skies *D.* iii. 85

## Dawning.

And *d.* grace is op'ning on my soul *E.A.* 280  
With joyous musick wake the *d.* day *Sp.* 24

## Dawns.

Where Life awakes, and *d.* at ev'ry line *E.* iii. 4

## Day—see also To-day.

Beneath you poplar oft we past the *d.* *A.* 66  
Farewell, ye woods, adieu the light of *d.* *A.* 94  
Till genial Jacob, or a warm Third *d.* *D.* i. 57  
'Twas on the *d.* when \* \* rich and grave *D.* i. 85  
But liv'd in Settle's numbers one *d.* more *D.* i. 90  
Yet ate, in dreams, the custard of the *d.* *D.* i. 92  
Blank'd his bold visage, and a thin Third *d.* *D.* i. 114  
Thou triumph'st, Victor of the high-wrought *d.* *D.* ii. 187  
Sons of a *D.* I just buoyant on the flood *D.* ii. 307  
Thus the soft gifts of Sleep conclude the *d.* *D.* ii. 419  
Rush to the world, impatient for the *d.* *D.* iii. 30  
A Poet the first *d.* he dips his quill *D.* iv. 163  
For sure if Dulness sees a grateful *D.* *D.* iv. 181  
Nor wert thou, Isis! wanting to the *d.* *D.* iv. 193  
Whose pious hope aspires to see the *d.* *D.* iv. 461  
Eyes the calm Sun-set of thy various *D.* *E.* i. 38  
How oft in pleasing tasks we wear the *d.* *E.* iii. 17  
Our hearts may bear its slender chain a *d.* *E.* iv. 64  
To morning-walks, and pray'r's three hours a *d.* *E.* v. 14  
Shone sweetly lambent with celestial *d.* *E.A.* 64  
Canst thou forget that sad, that solemn *d.* *E.A.* 107  
And gleams of glory brighten'd all the *d.* *E.A.* 146  
And melts in visions of Eternal *d.* *E.A.* 222  
When at the close of each sad sorrowing *d.* *E.A.* 225  
And smooth my passage to the realms of *d.* *E.A.* 322  
Read them by *d.*, and meditate by night *E.C.* 125  
Truth breaks upon us with resistless *d.* *E.C.* 212  
Reflect new glories, and augment the *d.* *E.C.* 473  
And make each *d.* a Critic on the last *E.C.* 571  
Let this great truth be present night and *d.* *E.M.* iii. 5  
Who calls the council, states the certain *d.* *E.M.* iii. 107  
Or he whose Virtue sigh'd to lose a *d.* *E.M.* iv. 148  
Compute the morn and ev'ning to the *d.* *E.M.* iv. 306  
What? shall each spur-gall'd Hackney of the *d.* *E.S.* ii. 140  
It anger'd Turenne, once upon a *d.* *E.S.* ii. 150  
Spin all your Cobwebs o'er the Eye of *d.* *E.S.* ii. 222  
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*The d—s, and dext'rously omits ses heires S.* vii. 700

**Deem.**

In doubt to *d.* himself a God, or Beast *E.M.* ii. 8  
And shall we *d.* him Ancient, right and sound *S.* v. 58

**Deem'd.**

Th' embroider'd suit at least he *d.* his prey *D.* ii. 117  
Who *d.* each other Oracles of Law *S.* vi. 128

**Deeming.**

Or, *d.* meanest what we greatest call *E.* i. 19

**Deems.**

Another *d.* him instrument of hell *E.M.* iv. 138

**Deep.**

And with *d.* murmurs fill the sounding shores *A.* 20  
And pour'd her spirit o'er the land and *d.* *D.* i. 8  
Here she beholds the Chaos dark and *d.* *D.* i. 55  
Or such as bellow from the *d.* Divine *D.* ii. 257  
A cold, long-winded native of the *d.* *D.* ii. 300  
Then thus the wonders of the *d.* declares *D.* ii. 330  
As half to shew, half veil, the *d.* Intent *D.* iv. 4  
Plough'd was his front with many a *d.* Remark *D.* iv. 204  
To happy Convents, bosom'd *d.* in vines *D.* iv. 301  
When Sallee Rovers chas'd him on the *d.* *D.* iv. 380  
*D.* in his Entrails—I rever'd them there *D.* iv. 384  
Some, *d.* Free-Masons, join the silent race *D.* iv. 571  
In these *d.* solitudes and awful cells *E.A.* 1  
Drink *d.*, or taste not the Pierian spring *E.C.* 216  
Towns to one grave, whole nations to the *d.* *E.M.* i. 144  
Around, how wide I how *d.* extend below *E.M.* i. 236  
Or *d.* with di'monds in the flaming mine *E.M.* iv. 10  
Now *d.* in Taylor, and the Book of Martyrs *M.E.* ii. 3  
And when she sees her Friend in *d.* despair *M.E.* ii. 169  
*D.* hid the shining mischief under ground *M.E.* iii. 10  
Fill the capacious Squire, and *d.* Divine *M.E.* iii. 204  
The surge, and plunge his Father in the *d.* *M.E.* iii. 354  
Sinks *d.* within him, and possesses whole *M.E.* iii. 373  
*D.* harvests bury all his pride has plann'd *M.E.* iv. 175  
The *d.*, majestic, solemn organs blow *O.* i. 11  
He, who to seem more *d.* than you or I *S.* v. 131  
Howl to the roarings of the Northern *d.* *S.* v. 329  
How, when you nodded, o'er the land and *d.* *S.* v. 400  
As *d.* in debt, without a thought to pay *S.* viii. 21  
And *Cupid's* ride the *Lion* of the *D—s* *D.* iv. 308  
And low-brow'd rocks hung nodding o'er the *d.* *E.A.* 244  
Spread all his sails, and durst the *d.* explore *E.C.* 646  
Or breathes thro' air, or shoots beneath the *d.* *E.M.* iii. 16  
Blue Neptune storms, the bellowing *d.* resound *R.L.* v. 50

**Deepens.**

*D.* the murmur of the falling floods *E.A.* 169

**Deeper.**

With *d.* sable blots the silver flood *D.* ii. 274  
Who but to sink the *d.*, rose the higher *D.* ii. 290

**Deepest.**

Who knew most Sentences, was *d.* read *E.C.* 441  
Exil'd by thee from earth to *d.* hell *W.F.* 413

**Deer.**

Go drive the *D.*, and drag the finny prey *S.* iv. 113  
And with her dart the flying *d.* she wounds *W.F.* 180

**Defac'd.**

So by false learning is good sense *d.* *E.C.* 25

**Defame.**

And who unknown *d.* me, let them be *S.* i. 139

**Default.**

Regardless of our merit or *d.* *D.* iv. 486

**Defeated.**

Strange! by the Means *d.* of the Ends *M.E.* ii. 243

**Defect.**

Fine by *d.*, and delicately weak *M.E.* ii. 43  
*Trust not yourself; but your d—s to know E.C.* 213  
And build on wants, and on *d.* of mind *E.M.* ii. 247

**Defence.**

*Physic of Metaphysic* begs *d.* *D.* iv. 645  
And then turn Critics in their own *d.* *E.C.* 29  
Pride, where wit fails, steps in to our *d.* *E.C.* 209  
In who obtain *d.*, or who defend *E.M.* iv. 59  
O sacred weapon! left for Truth's *d.* *E.S.* ii. 212  
So, when a Statesman wants a day's *d.* *P.S.* 251  
*D.* from Phoebus', not from Cupid's beams *Su.* 14

**Defenceless.**

Sudden they seize th' amaz'd, *d.* prize *W.F.* 109

**Defend.**

Dulness! whose good old cause I yet *d.* *D.* i. 165  
The mothers nurse it, and the sires *d.* *E.M.* iii. 126  
In who obtain defence, or who *d.* *E.M.* iv. 59  
Equal, the injur'd to *d.* *I.H.* iii. 13  
At last, to follies Youth could scarce *d.* *M.E.* ii. 235  
One from all Grubstreet will my fame *d.* *P.S.* 111  
Yet wants the honour, injur'd, to *d.* *P.S.* 206  
How shall I, then, your helpless fame *d.* *R.L.* iv. 111  
Can there be wanting, to *d.* Her cause *S.* i. 109  
Your Country, chief, in Arms abroad *d.* *S.* v. 3  
Then too we hurt ourselves, when to *d.* *S.* v. 364

**Define.**

Who thus *d.* it, say they more or less *E.M.* iv. 27

**Defin'd.**

Try'd all *hors d'auvres*, all *liqueurs* *d.* *D.* iv. 317

**De Foo—see also Daniel.**

Earless on high, stood unabash'd *D.* *D.* ii. 147

**Defraud.**

An hour, and not *d.* the Public Weal *S.* v. 6

**Defrauded.**

Redeem'd from tapers and *d.* pies *D.* i. 156  
For their *d.* absent foals they make *D.* ii. 249

**Defy.**

Sleep's all-subduing charms who dares *d.* *D.* ii. 373

**Defy'd.**

We still *d.* the Romans as of old *E.C.* 718  
Their Quibbles routed, and *d.* their Puns *Mi.* ii. 12

**Degen'rate.**

Twelve starv'ling bards of these *d.* days *D.* ii. 40  
Fall by the Votes of their *d.* line *E.S.* ii. 153  
*Senates d., Patriots disagree M.E.* iii. 148

**Degrade.**

Renounce our Country, and *d.* our Name *S.* iv. 125  
Such they'll *d.*; and sometimes in its stead *S.* vi. 163

**Degraded.**

Already see you a *d.* toast *R.L.* iv. 109

**Degrades.**

But 'tis the *Fall* *d.* her to a Whore *E.S.* i. 143  
Yet Time ennobles, or *d.* each Line *S.* iv. 44

**Degree.**

Be not, exalted to whate'er *d.* *E.* ii. 14  
And all that rises, rise in due *d.* *E.M.* i. 46  
Know thy own point: This kind, this due *d.* *E.M.* i. 283  
No creature owns it in the first *d.* *E.M.* ii. 225  
Few in th' extreme, but all in the *d.* *E.M.* ii. 232  
Happier as kinder, in whate'er *d.* *E.M.* iv. 359  
*Virtue* may choose the high or low *d.* *E.S.* i. 137  
*The Queen confers her Titles and D—s D.* iv. 566

As without learning they can take *D. E.C.* 591  
Here with *d.* of swiftness, there of force *E.M.* i. 182  
Till, by *d.*, remote and small *O.* i. 18  
Sees by *d.* a purer blush arise *R.L.* i. 143

**Deign.**

Not Caesar's empress would I *d.* to prove *E.A.* 87  
Oh *d.* to visit our forsaken seats *Su.* 71

**Deign'd.**

Walker! our hat—nor more he *d.* to say *D.* iv. 273  
Yet on plain Pudding *d.* at home to eat *M.E.* ii. 82

**Deign'st.**

Say in what mortal soil thou *d.* to grow *E.M.* iv. 8

**Deigns.**

When this Heroics only *d.* to praise *S.* vi. 82  
If PETER *d.* to help you to your own *S.* vii. 66

**Deity.**

This hour a slave, the next a *d.* *E.M.* i. 68  
The rocks proclaim th' approaching *D.* M. 32

**Dejected.**

Never *d.*, while another's bless'd *E.M.* iv. 324  
Her last good man *D.* Rome ador'd *F.C.* 35  
Too soon *d.*, and too soon elate *R.L.* iii. 102  
Her eyes *d.* and her hair unbound *R.L.* iv. 90

**Dejects.**

Nor think, to die *d.* my lofty mind *R.L.* v. 99

**Delay.**

Come, Delia, come; ah, why this long *d.* *A.* 48  
*Dangers, doubts, d—s, surprises* *O.* iii. 39  
*Who cause the proud their visits to d.* *R.L.* iv. 63  
That keep me from myself; and still *d.* *S.* iii. 41

**Delay'd.**

And says our wars thrive ill, because *d.* *S.* viii. 163

**Delia.**

Thus, far from *D.*, to the winds I mourn *A.* 21  
What have I said? where'er my *D.* flies *A.* 35  
Come, *D.*, come; ah, why this long delay *A.* 48  
Me gentle *D.* beckons from the plains *Sp.* 53  
If *D.* smile, the flow'rs begin to spring *Sp.* 71  
But *D.* always; absent from her sight *Sp.* 79  
*And D.'s name and Doris' fill'd the Grove A.* 4  
To *D.* ear the tender notes convey *A.* 18  
Curs'd be the fields that cause my *D.* stay *A.* 32  
Slander or prison dread from *D.* rage *S.* i. 81  
Inspire me, Phoebus, in my *D.* praise *Sp.* 45

**Delib'rate.**

Form'd but to check, *d.*, and advise *E.M.* ii. 70

**Delicacy.**

Th' address, the *D.*—stoops at once *M.E.* ii. 85  
Weakness or *D.*; all so nice *M.E.* ii. 205

**Delicate.**

But Horace, Sir, was *d.*, was nice *E.S.* i. 11

**Delicately.**

Fine by defect, and *d.* weak *M.E.* ii. 43

**Delicious.**

Still drink *d.* poison from thy eye *E.A.* 122

**Delight.**

Some Squire, perhaps you take *d.* to rack *E.* v. 23  
How glowing guilt exalts the keen *d.* *E.A.* 230  
Be Homer's works your study and *d.* *E.C.* 124  
Nor lose, for that malignant dull *d.* *E.C.* 237  
Some livelier plaything gives his youth *d.* *E.M.* ii. 277  
Say in pursuit of profit or *d.* *E.M.* iv. 85  
To draw the Naked is your true *d.* *M.E.* ii. 188  
Asham'd to own they gave *d.* before *M.E.* ii. 237  
Then future ages with *d.* shall see *M.E.* v. 59  
Peace is my dear *d.*—not Fleury's more *S.* i. 75  
And Helmsley, once proud Buckingham's *d.* *S.* ii. 177  
What dear *d.* to Britons Parce affords *S.* v. 310  
*See what d—s in sylvan scenes appear Su.* 59  
*Tears that d., and sighs that waft to heav'n E.A.* 214  
Form'd to *d.* at once and lash the age *Ep.* xi. 4  
*D.* no more—O thou my voice inspire *M.* 5  
So well-bred spaniels civilly *d.* *P.S.* 313  
While fish in streams, or birds *d.* in air *R.L.* iii. 163

If Windsor-shades *d.* the matchless maid *Sp.* 67  
Nor plains at morn, nor groves at noon *d.* *Sp.* 80

**Delighted.**

List'n'ing *d.* to the jest unclean *D.* ii. 99  
Or sat *d.* in the thick'n'ing shade *M.E.* iv. 90  
Who, tho' the House was up, *d.* sate *S.* vi. 186

**Delightful.**

*D.* Abscourt, if its fields afford *S.* vi. 232

**Delights.**

This arch Absurd, that wit and fool *d.* *D.* i. 221

**Deluding.**

Come, with one glance of those *d.* eyes *E.A.* 283  
And whisper with that soft *d.* air *M.* ix. 7

**Deluge.**

A second *d.* Learning thus o'er-run *E.C.* 691  
*Shall d. all; and Advice creeping on M.E.* iii. 137  
To *d.* sin, and drown a Court in tears *S.* viii. 285

**Delusive.**

Mears, Warner, Wilkins run; *d.* thought *D.* ii. 125

**De Lyra.**

*D.* there a dreadful front extends *D.* i. 153

**Demand.**

But grant him Riches, your *D.* is o'er *E.M.* iv. 157  
Immense the pow'r, immense were the *D.* *E.M.* iv. 165  
*Or simple pride for statl'ry makes d—s P.S.* 253  
*D. new bodies, and in Calf's array D.* iii. 29  
And bids her beau *d.* the precious hairs *R.L.* iv. 122  
These fools *d.* not pardon, but Applause *S.* v. 118

**Demanding.**

*D.* life, impatient for the skies *M.* 90

**Demands.**

A fading Fresco here *d.* a sigh *E.* iii. 34  
Love but *d.* what else were shed in pray'r *E.A.* 46  
Vice, thus abus'd, *d.* a Nation's care *E.S.* i. 128  
A longer care Man's helpless kind *d.* *E.M.* iii. 131  
Uncurl'd it hangs, the fatal shears *d.* *R.L.* iv. 173

**Demi-God.**

Receiv'd each *D.*, with pious care *D.* iv. 383  
A Fit of Vapours clouds this *D.* *S.* iii. 188  
*Transported d—s stood round O.* i. 42

**Democritus.**

With laughter sure *D.* had died *S.* v. 320

**Demoivre.**

Sure as *D.*, without rule or line *E.M.* iii. 104

**Demon—see Dæmon.****Demonstration.**

And *D.* thin, and Theses thick *D.* ii. 241

**Demurs.**

All my *d.* but double his Attacks *P.S.* 65

**Dens.**

Cities laid waste, they storm'd the *d.* and caves *W.F.* 49

**Denham.**

Here his first lays majestic *D.* sung *W.F.* 271  
His living harp, and lofty *D.* sung *W.F.* 280  
*Where D.'s strength, and Waller's sweetness join E.C.*  
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**Denied—see Deny'd.****Denies.**

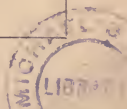
Not everlasting Blackmore this *d.* *D.* ii. 302  
Alike in what it gives and what *d.* *E.M.* i. 206  
"The wretch he starves"—and piously *d.* *M.E.* iii. 104  
The Lab'rer bears: What his hard Heart *d.* *M.E.* iv. 171  
And what a solemn face if he *d.* *S.* vii. 68

**Denizens.**

He summons straight his *D.* of air *R.L.* ii. 55

**Dennis.**

And all the mighty Mad in *D.* rage *D.* i. 106  
*D.* and Dissonance, and captious Art *D.* ii. 239  
Ah *D.*! Gildon ah! what ill-starr'd rage *D.* iii. 173  
As e'er could *D.*, of the Grecian stage *E.C.* 270



Let *D.* write, and nameless numbers rail *Mi.* i. 4  
 When press'd by want and weakness *D.* lies (*reph.*) *Mi.* ii. 10  
 Yet then did *D.* rave in furious fret *P.S.* 153  
 Nor know, if *D.* be alive or dead *P.S.* 270  
 This dreaded Sat'rist *D.* will confess *P.S.* 370  
 Which made old Ben, and surly *D.* swear *S.* v. 388

**Deny.**

For her, the limes their pleasing shades *d.* *A.* 25  
 For me what Virgil, Pliny may *d.* *D.* iv. 225  
 'Tis all in vain, *d.* it as I will *P.S.* 277  
 Each mortal has his pleasures: none *d.* *S.* i. 45  
 And yet *d.* the Careless Husband praise *S.* v. 92  
 The woods and fields their pleasing toils *d.* *W.F.* 120

**Deny'd.**

Whatever nature has in worth *d.* *E.C.* 205  
 To all but Heav'n-directed hands *d.* *E.S.* ii. 214  
 And gave you Beauty, but *d.* you Pelf *M.E.* ii. 287  
 What ev'n *d.* a cordial at his end *M.E.* iii. 329  
 Whether that blessing be *d.* or giv'n *P.S.* 418  
 When offers are disdain'd, and love *d.* *R.L.* i. 82  
 Or fish *d.* (your river yet unthaw'd) *S.* ii. 14  
*D.* all posts of profit or of trust *S.* vi. 61  
 At aught thy Wisdom has *d.* *U.P.* 35  
 A waste for beasts, himself *d.* a grave *W.F.* 80

**Deny'd.**

Who durst *d.* from Aristotle's rules *E.C.* 272

**Departing.**

The skies yet blushing with *d.* light *A.* 98

**Departs.**

None comes too early, none *d.* too late *S.* ii. 158

**Depend.**

But why should I on others pray'r's *d.* *E.A.* 151  
 Still make the Whole *d.* upon a Part *E.C.* 264  
 Heav'n forming each on other to *d.* *E.M.* ii. 249

**Dependant.**

But as the Flatt'r'er or *D.* paint *D.* iv. 535  
 But an Inferior not *d.*? worse *M.E.* ii. 136

**Dependencies.**

The strong connexions, nice *d.* *E.M.* i. 30

**Depends.**

Our proper bliss *d.* on what we blame *E.M.* i. 282  
 On one nice Trick *d.* the gen'ral fate *R.L.* iii. 94

**Deplore.**

Ev'n rival Wits did Voiture's death *d.* *E.* iv. 15  
 Condemn'd whole years of absence to *d.* *E.A.* 361  
 When sick of Muse, our follies we *d.* *S.* v. 177  
 Let nature change, let heav'n and earth *d.* *W.* 27  
 The winds, and trees, and floods her death *d.* *W.* 67

**Deplores.**

As some sad Turtle his lost love *d.* *A.* 19

**Deprecate.**

This calls the Church to *d.* our Sin *E.S.* i. 129

**Depriv'd.**

*D.* us soon of our paternal Cell *S.* vi. 59

**Depth.**

Launch not beyond your *d.*, but be discreet *E.C.* 50  
 Some safer world in *d.* of woods embrac'd *E.M.* i. 105  
 Our *d*-s who fathoms, or our shallows finds *M.E.* i. 23

**Deputed.**

And Milbourn chief, *d.* by the rest *D.* ii. 349

**Deride.**

All fools have still an itching to *d.* *E.C.* 32  
 One Tragic sentence if I dare *d.* *S.* v. 121

**Derive.**

Both must alike from Heav'n *d.* their light *E.C.* 13

**Deriv'd.**

She drew from them what they *d.* from Heav'n *E.C.* 99

**Descend.**

This labour past, by Bridewell all *d.* *D.* ii. 269  
 Mount in dark volumes, and *d.* in snow *D.* ii. 364

*D.* in all her sober charms *E.* vi. 2  
 Bright clouds *d.*, and Angels watch thee round *E.A.* 340  
 From burning suns when livid deaths *d.* *E.M.* i. 142  
 Who saw its fires here rise, and there *d.* *E.M.* ii. 37  
 And there the streams in purer rills *d.* *E.M.* iii. 204  
 Saw Gods *d.*, and fiends infernal rise *E.M.* iii. 254  
 And may *d.* to Mordington from STAIR *E.S.* ii. 239  
 And white-rob'd Innocence from heav'n *d.* *M.* 20  
*D.*, ye Nine! *d.* and sing *O.* i. 1  
*D.* from Pelion to the main *O.* i. 41  
 Ere to the main this morning sun *d.* *R.L.* i. 110  
 He spoke; the spirits from the sails *d.* *R.L.* ii. 137  
*D.*, and sit on each important card *R.L.* iii. 32  
 And from the Pleiads fruitful show'r's *d.* *Sa.* 102  
 No grateful dew's *d.* from ev'ning skies *W.* 45

**Descended.**

So when Jove's block *d.* from on high *D.* i. 327

**Descending.**

Now Night *d.*, the proud scene was o'er *D.* i. 89  
 The King *d.* views th' Elysian Shade *D.* iii. 14  
*D.* Gods have found Elysium here *Su.* 60  
 Where Peace *d.* bids her olives spring *W.F.* 429

**Descends.**

Hell rises, Heav'n *d.*, and dance on Earth *D.* iii. 237  
 While Wren with sorrow to the grave *d.* *D.* iii. 239  
 And on its top *d.* the mystic Dove *M.* 12  
 To Heirs unknown *d.* th' unguarded store *M.E.* ii. 149  
 But soon the sun with milder rays *d.* *Su.* 89

**Descent.**

Till all the Dæmon makes his full *d.* *M.E.* iii. 371

**Describe.**

*D.* or fix one movement of his Mind *E.M.* ii. 36

**Describ'd.**

THE SAME FOR EVER! and *d.* by all *M.E.* ii. 183

**Describes.**

And one *d.* a charming Indian screen *R.L.* iii. 14

**Description.**

Here gay *D.* Egypt glads with show'r's *D.* i. 73  
 Shin'd in *D.*, he might show it *I.H.* ii. 188  
 While pure *D.* held the place of Sense? *P.S.* 148  
 Live in *d.*, and look green in song *W.F.* 8

**Desery.**

As things seem large which we thro' mist's *d.* *E.C.* 392

**Desert.**

This golden lance shall guard *D.* *E.* vi. 6  
 You rais'd these hallow'd walls; the *d.* smil'd *E.A.* 133  
 To failings mild, but zealous for *d.* *E.C.* 731  
 All fame is foreign, but of true *d.* *E.M.* iv. 253  
 Ev'n in a Bishop I can spy *D.* *E.S.* ii. 70  
 Hark! a glad voice the lonely *d.* cheers *M.* 29  
 Who would not praise Patrio's high *d.* *M.E.* i. 81  
 See, wild as the winds, o'er the *d.* he flies *O.* i. 110  
 In the dry *d.* of a thousand lines *S.* v. 112  
 And 'midst the *d.* fruitful fields arise *W.F.* 26  
 A dreary *d.*, and a gloomy waste *W.F.* 44  
 In vain to *D*-s thy retreat is made *E.* i. 27  
 By thee to mountains, wilds, and *d.* led *E.A.* 132  
 The swain in barren *d.* with surprise *M.* 67  
 Like roses, that in *d.* bloom and die *R.L.* iv. 158  
 And all th' oblig'd *d.*, and all the vain *E.* i. 32  
 And Nero's Terraces *d.* their walls *M.E.* iv. 72

**Deserter.**

Thou mean *d.* of thy brother's blood *U.L.* 30

**Deserve.**

List under Reason, and *d.* her care *E.M.* ii. 98  
 Accept the wreath which you *d.* alone *Su.* 57  
 To sing those honours you *d.* to wear *W.F.* 289

**Deserv'd.**

That e'er *d.* a watchful spirit's care *R.L.* ii. 102

**Deserves.**

Ah, think at least thy flock *d.* thy care *E.A.* 129  
 The knave *d.* it, when he tills the soil (*reph.*) *E.M.* iv. 152  
 And wild Ambition well *d.* its woe *P.C.* 12  
 Alone *d.* the favour of the Great *S.* v. 349



**Deserving.**

Part pays, and justly, the *d.* steer *E.M.* iii. 40  
 Yet sure, of qualities *d.* praise *M.E.* iii. 201  
 The milky heifer, and *d.* steed *M.E.* iv. 186

**Design.**

To prove me, Goddess! clear of all *d.* *D.* iv. 391  
 Whether thy hand strike out some free *d.* *E.* iii. 3  
 Convinc'd, amaz'd, he checks the bold *d.* *E.C.* 136  
 If plagues or earthquakes break not Heav'n's *d.* *E.M.* i.

153  
 Pursues that Chain which links th' immense *d.* *E.M.* iv.

333  
 Convinc'd she now contracts her vast *d.* *M.E.* v. 23  
 Since 'twas no form'd *d.* of serving God *S.* viii. 18  
 Could France or Rome divert our brave *d.*—*s.M.E.* iii. 51  
 He buys for Topham, Drawings and *D.* *M.E.* iv. 7  
 Thron'd in the centre of his thin *d.* *P.S.* 93  
 The learn'd Baron Butterflies *d.* *D.* iv. 589  
 Who made the spider parallels *d.* *E.M.* iii. 103  
 Pictures like these, dear Madam, to *d.* *M.E.* ii. 151  
 Ah! Friend! to dazzle let the Vain *d.* *M.E.* ii. 249  
 For you the swains the fairest flow'rs *d.* *Su.* 55

**Design'd.**

Whate'er the talents, or howe'er *d.* *D.* iv. 161  
 A work t' outlast immortal Rome *d.* *E.C.* 131  
 So when the faithful pencil has *d.* *E.C.* 484  
 Proud to accomplish what such hands *d.* *M.E.* iv. 196

**Designing.**

And LYTTLETON a dark, *d.* knave *E.S.* ii. 131

**Designs.**

Plants as you plant, and as you work *d.* *M.E.* iv. 64

**Desire.**

Call round the Tomb each object of *d.* *E.* iii. 49  
 To Be, contents his natural *d.* *E.M.* i. 109  
 Pain their aversion, Pleasure their *d.* *E.M.* ii. 88  
 The still-believing, still-renew'd *d.* *I.H.* iii. 34  
 Your love of Pleasure, our *d.* of Rest *M.E.* ii. 274  
 Why, Virtue, dost thou blame *d.* *O.* iii. 9  
 A vapour fed from wild *d.* *O.* iii. 19  
 Fly then on all the wings of wild *d.* *S.* iv. 67  
 Above the vulgar flight of low *d.* *U.L.* 12  
 Pan saw and lov'd, and, burning with *d.* *W.F.* 183  
 To the same notes, of love, and soft *d.* *W.F.* 296  
*D*—*s compos'd, affections ever ev'n* *E.A.* 213  
 Of show'rs and sunshine, as of man's *d.* *E.M.* i. 152  
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While Anna begg'd, and *D.* rag'd in vain *R.L.* v. 6

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*D.* ev'ry flow'r, and perish all, but she *A.* 34  
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Nor leave one sigh behind them when they *d.* *M.E.* ii. 230  
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Like roses, that in deserts bloom and *d.* *R.L.* iv. 158  
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 Who sought no more than on his foe to *d.* *R.L.* v. 78  
 Nor think, to *d.* dejects my lofty mind *R.L.* v. 99  
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The Smiles and Loves had *d.* in Voiture's death *E.* iv. 19  
 There *d.* the best of passions, Love and Fame *E.A.* 40  
 And when three Sov'reigns *d.*, could scarce be vext *E.S.*  
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 Patron of Arts, and Judge of Nature, *d.* *E.P.* i. 2  
 Or gave his Father Grief but when he *d.* *E.P.* iii. 4  
 The Saint sustain'd it, but the Woman *d.* *E.P.* vi. 10  
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**Dies.**

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 Gay *d.* unpension'd with a hundred friends *D.* iii. 330  
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 Which as it *d.* or lives, we fall, or reign *D.* iv. 186  
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 That gaily blooms, but ev'n in blooming *d.* *E.C.* 499  
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 Women and Fools must like him or he *d.* *M.E.* i. 183  
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 The Worm that never *d.* *Mi.* iv. 32  
 Again she falls, again she *d.*, she *d.* *O.* i. 94  
 Ah see, he *d.* *O.* i. 112  
 At ev'ry word a reputation *d.* *R.L.* iii. 16  
 Th' expiring Swan, and as he sings, he *d.* *R.L.* v. 66  
 For matrimonial solace *d.* a martyr *S.* iii. 151  
 Pants on the leaves, and *d.* upon the trees *W.* 80  
 And famish'd *d.* amidst his ripen'd fields *W.F.* 56

**Diet.**

And then—a perfect Hermit in his *d.* *S.* v. 200

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What *d.* more (you cry) than crown and cowl *E.M.* i. 199  
 And where, tho' all things *d.*, all agree *W.F.* 16

**Diff'rence.**

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 All Nature's *d.* keeps all Nature's peace *E.M.* iv. 56  
 Fortune in Men has some small *d.* made *E.M.* iv. 195  
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 Now, or long since, what *d.* will be found *S.* vi. 238

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'Tis the same rope at *d.* ends they twist *D.* i. 207  
 "Now turn to *d.* sports" (the Goddess cries) *D.* ii. 221  
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That each from other *d.*, first confess *M.E.* i. 19

**Difficuly.**

Start ev'n from *D.*, strike from Chance *M.E.* iv. 68

**Diffidence.**

And speak, tho' sure, with seeming *d.* *E.C.* 567

**Diffuse.**

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Stands our *D.*, and o'ertops them all *D.* iv. 218

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**Digest.**

Which nauseate all, and nothing can *d.* *E.C.* 389  
*D.* his thirty-thousandth dinner *Mi.* xii. 18

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For food *d.* takes another name *S.* vii. 34

**Digestion.**

His rank *d.* makes it wit no more *S.* vii. 32

**Dignify.**

Rejudge his acts, and *d.* disgrace *E.* i. 30

'Tis true no Turbots *d.* my boards *S.* ii. 141

**Dignify'd.**

Which Betterton's grave action *d.* *S.* v. 122

**Dignity.**

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 To fall with *d.*, with temper rise *E.M.* iv. 378  
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 Maintain a Poet's *d.* and ease *P.S.* 263

**Digs.**

The Slave that *d.* it, and the Slave that hides *M.E.* iii.  
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**Dilates.**

A veil of fogs *d.* her awful face *D.* i. 262

**Dilemma.**

A dire *d.* I either way I'm sped *P.S.* 31

**Dim.**

There *d.* in clouds, the poring Scholastics mark *D.* iii. 191  
 Yet, yet a moment, one *d.* Ray of Light *D.* iv. 1  
*D.* and remote the joys of saints I see *E.A.* 71  
 And the *d.* windows shed a solemn light *E.A.* 144  
 The mole's *d.* curtain, and the lynx's beam *E.M.* i. 212  
 Something as *d.* to our internal view *M.E.* i. 49  
*D.* lights of life, that burn a length of years *U.L.* 19  
 For thee we *d.* the eyes, and stuff the head *D.* iv. 249

**Diminish'd.**

Ye little Stars! hide your *d.* rays *M.E.* iii. 282

**Dimly.**

Why *d.* gleams the visionary sword *U.L.* 4

**Dimpled.**

Next Smedley div'd; slow circles *d.* o'er *D.* ii. 191

**Dimpling.**

As shallow streams run *d.* all the way *P.S.* 316

**Din.**

Now thousand tongues are heard in one loud *d.* *D.* ii.  
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 Equal your merits! equal is your *d.* *D.* ii. 244

Dire is the conflict, dismal is the *d.* *D.* iii. 269  
Know, all the distant *d.* that world can keep *S.* i. 123

**Dine.**

Bid me with Pollio sup, as well as *d.* *D.* iv. 392  
Count the slow clock, and *d.* exact at noon *E.* v. 18  
Or when I sup, or when I *d.* *I.H.* ii. 134  
To wear red stockings, and to *d.* with *Steele* *Mi.* iii. 4  
Dare you refuse him? Curl invites to *d.* *P.S.* 53  
And wretches hang that jury-men may *d.* *R.L.* iii. 22  
Let's talk, my friends, but talk before we *d.* *S.* ii. 4  
One half-pint bottle serves them both to *d.* *S.* ii. 53  
The dev'l is in you if you cannot *d.* *S.* ii. 148  
Plead much, read more, *d.* late, or not at all *S.* iv. 37  
Go *d.* with Chartres, in each Vice out-do *S.* iv. 120

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*D.* with the MAN of ROSS or my LORD MAYR *E.S.* ii. 99

Perhaps was sick, in love, or had not *d.* *M.E.* i. 128

**Dines.**

Came, cramm'd with capon from where Pollio *d.* *D.* iv. 250

**Dinner.**

Save just at *d.*—then, prefers, no doubt *M.E.* i. 79  
But hark! the chiming Clocks to *d.* call *M.E.* iv. 151  
Is this a *d.*? this a Genial room *M.E.* iv. 155  
Digest his thirty-thousandth *d.* *Mi.* xii. 18  
I wish'd the man a *d.*, and sat still *P.S.* 152  
Then scorn a homely *d.*, if you can *S.* ii. 12  
Himself a *d.*, makes an Actor live *S.* vii. 14  
*Would you enjoy soft nights, and solid d—s* *E.Y.S.* 23  
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**Dionysius.**

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Old Bavius sits to *d.* poetic souls *D.* iii. 24  
Full in the midst of Euclid *d.* at once *D.* iv. 263  
One *d.* the pencil, and one string the lyre *E.* iii. 70  
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*D.* in the Rainbow, trick her off in Air *M.E.* ii. 18  
Or *d.* their pinions in the painted bow *R.L.* ii. 84

**Dips.**

A Poet the first day he *d.* his quill *D.* iv. 163

**Dipt.**

Instant, when *d.*, away they wing their flight *D.* iii. 27  
And *d.* them in the sable Well *E.* vi. 11  
*D.* me in ink, my parents', or my own *P.S.* 126  
*D.* in the richest tincture of the skies *R.L.* ii. 65

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Her poniard, had oppos'd the *d.* command *E.A.* 102  
Ah ne'er so *d.* a thirst of glory boast *E.C.* 522  
When his lewd father gave the *d.* disease *E.M.* iv. 120  
A *d.* dilemma, either way I'm sped *P.S.* 31  
What *d.* offence from am'rous causes springs *R.L.* i. 1  
Some *d.* disaster, or by force, or slight *R.L.* ii. 103  
With beating hearts the *d.* event they wait *R.L.* ii. 141

**Direct.**

Mix in his look: All eyes *d.* their rays *D.* ii. 7  
*D.* my Plough to find a Treasure *I.H.* ii. 205  
To Number five *d.* your doves *I.H.* iii. 9  
The Gnomes *d.*, to ev'ry atom just *R.L.* v. 83  
Can they *d.* what measures to pursue *S.* iii. 122

**Directing.**

O thou! of Bus'ness the *d.* soul *D.* i. 169  
Thou, only thou, *d.* all our way *D.* iv. 296  
The great *d.* MIND of ALL ordains *E.M.* i. 266  
Is known alone to that *D.* Pow'r *S.* vi. 278

**Direction.**

All Chance, *D.*, which thou canst not see *E.M.* i. 290  
A mightier Pow'r the strong *d.* sends *E.M.* ii. 165  
To bliss alike by that *d.* tend *E.M.* iii. 81

**Directly.**

Oppress'd we feel the beam *d.* beat *S.* v. 21

**Director.**

Then dubs *D.*, and secures his soul *M.E.* iii. 374  
To tax *D*—s, who (thank God) have Plums *E.S.* ii. 49  
What made *D.* cheat in South-sea year *M.E.* iii. 117  
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Plums and *D.*, Shylock and his Wife *S.* i. 103

**Directs.**

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Rides in the whirlwind, and *d.* the storm *D.* iii. 264  
For, Vice or Virtue, Self *d.* it still *E.M.* ii. 236  
In this 'tis God *d.*, in that 'tis Man *E.M.* iii. 98  
Explores the lost, the wand'ring sheep *d.* *M.* 51  
And diff'rent men *d.* to diff'rent ends *M.E.* iii. 160  
Now breaks, or now *d.*, th' intending lines *M.E.* iv. 63

**Dirige.**

Nor hallow'd *d.* be mutter'd o'er thy tomb *U.L.* 62

**Dirt.**

And who the most in love of *d.* excel *D.* ii. 277  
Is yellow *d.* the passion of thy life *E.M.* iv. 279  
From *d.* and sea-weed as proud Venice rose *E.M.* iv. 292  
But 'was my Guest at whom they threw the *d.* *E.S.* ii. 145

Of hairs, or straws, or *d.*, or grubs, or worms *P.S.* 170  
This painted child of *d.*, that stinks and stings *P.S.* 310  
In *d.* and darkness, hundreds stink content *S.* iii. 133

**Dirty.**

The creeping, *d.*, courtly Ivy join *D.* i. 304  
No crab more active in the *d.* dance *D.* ii. 319  
Has what the frugal, *d.* soil affords *E.S.* ii. 174  
As Sappho's di'monds with her *d.* smock *M.E.* ii. 24  
Where tawdry yellow strove with *d.* red *M.E.* iii. 304  
For Pembroke, Statues, *d.* Gods, and Coins *M.E.* iv. 8  
The creature's at his *d.* work again *P.S.* 92  
And when I flatter, let my *d.* leaves *S.* v. 415  
Look in that breast, most *d.* D—! be fair *S.* vi. 222  
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**Disabus'd.**

Still by himself abus'd, or *d.* *E.M.* ii. 14

**Disagree.**

In Faith and Hope the world will *d.* *E.M.* iii. 307  
What will you do with such as *d.* *M.E.* i. 123  
Who shall decide, when Doctors *d.* *M.E.* iii. 1  
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**Disallow.**

Had ancient times conspir'd to *d.* *S.* v. 135

**Disappears.**

The world recedes; it *d.* *O.* v. 13

**Disappointment.**

And oh! what makes the *d.* hard *Mi.* ix. 47

**Disappoints.**

That *d.* th' effect of ev'ry vice *E.M.* ii. 240

**Disapprove'd.**

Without Good Breeding, truth is *d.* *E.C.* 576

**Disapproves.**

Nature stands check'd; Religion *d.* *E.A.* 259

**Disarm.**

And fate's severest rage *d.* *O.* i. 119

**Disarm'd.**

Poor and *d.*, and hardly worth your hate *S.* vii. 12

**Disarms.**

Those Age or Sickness soon or late *d.* *E.* iv. 60

**Disaster.**

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**Discerning.**

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**Discharge.**

*D.* that rage on more provoking crimes *E.C.* 528  
*D.* their garrets, move their beds, and run *S.* ii. 157

**Discharg'd.**

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**Disclaimer.**

Tell me but this, and I'll *d.* the prize *Sph.* 87

**Disclose.**

The op'ning clouds *d.* each work by turn *D.* i. 249  
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Or come *d.* thro' our Passions shown *M.E.* i. 34

**Discompos'd.**

That never passion *d.* the mind *E.M.* i. 168  
Or *d.* the head-dress of a Prude *R.L.* iv. 74

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**Discontented.**

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**Discord.**

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Nor marrying *D.* in a noble wife *P.S.* 393  
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**Discourse.**

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**Discours'd.**

*D.* in terms as just, with looks as sage *E.C.* 269

**Discover.**

But grant that Actions best *d.* man *M.E.* i. 119

**Discover'd.**

Those RULES of old *d.*, not devis'd *E.C.* 88  
He steer'd securely, and *d.* far *E.C.* 647  
And shake all o'er, like a *d.* spy *S.* viii. 279

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**Discreet.**

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**Discreetly.**

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**Disdain'd.**

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**Disdains.**

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**Dish.**

Our Courtier walks from *d.* to *d.* *I.H.* ii. 108  
One solid *d.* his week-day meal affords *M.E.* iii. 345  
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**Dishonest.**

*D.* sight! his breeches rent below *D.* iii. 198  
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**Dismal.**

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**Dispensary.**

Garth did not write his own *D.* *E.C.* 619

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'Tis one thing madly to *d.* my store *S.* vi. 292

**Dispers'd.**

The rest the winds *d.* in empty air *R.L.* ii. 46  
Thus when *d.* a routed army runs *R.L.* iii. 81

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 New graces yearly like thy works *d.* *E.* iii. 65  
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 A prudent chief not always must *d.* *E.C.* 175  
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 Each chief his sev'n-fold shield *d.* *O.* i. 45  
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 So Jove's bright bow *d.* its wat'ry round *D.* ii. 173  
 When first that sun too pow'rful beams *d.* *E.C.* 470  
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 Ev'n the wild heath *d.* her purple dyes *W.F.* 25

**Displeas'd.**

Nor saw *d.* the peaceful cottage rise *W.F.* 86

**Displeases.**

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Where light *d.* in ever-mingling dyes *R.L.* ii. 66

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Fortune her gifts may variously *d.* *E.M.* iv. 67  
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**Dispos'd.**

All rang'd in order, and *d.* with grace *E.C.* 672

**Disposing.**

Safe in the hand of one *d.* Pow'r *E.M.* i. 287

**Dispute.**

Plague with *D.*, or persecute with Rhyme *D.* iv. 260  
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 That Name the learn'd with fierce *d.* pursue *M.E.* v. 17  
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**Disputed.**

Faith, Gospel, all, seem'd made to be *d.* *E.C.* 442

**Dissect.**

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**Dissemble.**

Priests, Princes, Women, no *d.* here *M.E.* i. 177

**Dissever.**

The meeting points the sacred hair *d.* *R.L.* iii. 153

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By Passions? these *D.* hides *M.E.* i. 169

**Dissolv'd.**

And Alma Mater lie *d.* in Port *D.* iii. 338  
 All Ties *d.*, and ev'ry Sin forgiv'n *E.S.* i. 94  
 But lost, *d.* in thy superior rays *M.* 101  
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**Dissolves.**

The link *d.*, each seeks a fresh embrace *E.M.* iii. 129

**Dissolving.**

See life *d.* vegetate again *E.M.* iii. 16

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Dennis and *D.*, and captious Art *D.* ii. 239

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**Distance.**

Due *d.* reconciles to form and grace *E.C.* 174  
 Reason's at *d.*, and in prospect lie *E.M.* ii. 72  
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 New *d.* scenes of endless science rise *E.C.* 224  
 Or ship off Senates to a *d.* Shore *M.E.* iii. 44  
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 To what new clime, what *d.* sky *O.* ii. 13  
 The *d.* threats of vengeance on his head *P.S.* 348  
 In some lone isle, or *d.* Northern land *R.L.* iv. 154  
 Know, all the *d.* din that world can keep *S.* i. 123  
 Feed here my lambs, I'll seek no *d.* field *S.* 64  
 And, pawing, seems to beat the *d.* plain *W.F.* 152  
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**Distastes.**

Hence guilty joys, *d.*, surmises *O.* iii. 37

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And now (as oft in some *d.* State) *R.L.* iii. 93

**Distich.**

Or grant the Bard whose *D.* all commend *E.S.* ii. 160

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 Where ling'ring drops from min'ral Roofs *d*—*Mi.* x. 3

**Distill'd.**

Soft show'rs *d.*, and suns grew warm in vain *W.F.* 54

**Distils.**

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The worker from the work *d.* was known *E.M.* iii. 229

**Distinction.**

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**Distinguish.**

Or how *d.* penitence from love *E.A.* 194  
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**Distinguish'd.**

Her children first of more *d.* sort *D.* iv. 567  
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**Distress.**

By Wealth of Follow'rs! without one *d.* *M.E.* ii. 145  
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**Distress'd.**

And but more relish'd, as the more *d.* *E.M.* iv. 318

**Distrust.**

What Nature wants (a phrase I much *d.*) *M.E.* iii. 25

**Distrustful.**

*D.* sense with modest caution speaks *E.C.* 626

**Disturb.**

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**Div'd.**

Next Smedley *d.*; slow circles dimpled o'er *D.* ii. 291

**Diver.**

If perseverance gain the *d.*'s prize *D.* ii. 301

**Diverse.**

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**Divided.**

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**Divides.**

*D.* a friendship long confirm'd by age *D.* iii. 174  
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**Divine.**

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Each maid cry'd, Charming, and each youth *D.* *D.* iv. 410 & 414  
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Go, and exalt thy Moral to *D.* *Eph.* vii. 10  
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Style the *d.*, the matchless, what you will *S.* v. 70  
The long majestic March, and Energy *d.* *S.* v. 269  
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**Divinely.**

Then taught by Hermes, and *d.* bold *D.* iv. 381  
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**Diving.**

And sullen Mole, that hides his *d.* flood *W.F.* 347

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By *D.* bills to play the *D.* part *E.C.* 109  
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Or chair'd at White's amidst the *D.—S.* sit *D.* i. 203  
Isis and Cam made *D.* of her LAWS *D.* iv. 578  
Who shall decide, when *D.* disagree *M.E.* iii. 1  
Like *D.* thus, when much dispute has past *M.E.* iii. 15  
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Ev'n Radcliffe's *D.* travel first to France *S.* v. 183  
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Not for the *d.*, but the music there *E.C.* 343  
Out-do Llandaff in *D.*,—*yea* in Life *E.S.* i. 134  
This *d.*, Friend, I learnt at Court *I.H.* ii. 180  
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A *d.* sage, but truly none of mine *S.* ii. 3  
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**Dog.**

His faithful *d.* shall bear him company *E.M.* i. 112  
Expect thy *d.*, thy bottle, and thy wife *E.M.* iv. 178  
For him you'll call a *d.*, and her a bitch *S.* ii. 50  
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He slept, poor *d.*! and lost it, to a doit *S.* vi. 36  
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To run with Horses, or to hunt with *d.* *D.* iv. 526  
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The *d.*-days are no more the case *I.H.* i. 15  
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**Doleful.**

The hills and rocks attend my *d.* lay *Su.* 17

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Whales sport in woods, and *d.* in the skies *D.* iii. 246

**Dome.**

She bids him wait her to her sacred *D.* *D.* i. 265  
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 And in a vapour reach'd the dismal *d.* *R.L.* iv. 18  
 And in the high *d.* re-echoes to his nose *R.L.* v. 86  
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And crystal *d.* and angels in machines *R.L.* iv. 46  
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 Her sacred *d.* involv'd in rolling fire *W.F.* 324

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O Friend! may each *d.* bliss be thine *P.S.* 406  
 No friend's complaint, no kind *d.* tear *U.L.* 49

**Dominions.**

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**Done.—Passim.****Doom.**

From the same foes, at last, both felt their *d.* *E.C.* 685  
 And thou, blest Maid! attendant on his *d.* *Ep.* vii. 11  
 At Ombre singly to decide their *d.* *R.L.* iii. 27  
 In sure succession to the day of *d.* *S.* viii. 161  
 There mighty Nations shall inquire their *d.* *W.F.* 381

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Or whether Heav'n has *d.* that Shock must fall *R.L.* ii.

When *d.* to say his beads and Even-song *S.* vii. 106  
 Both *d.* alike, for sportive Tyrants bled *W.F.* 59

**Dooms.**

The lamb thy riot *d.* to bleed to-day *E.M.* i. 81  
 Nay, feasts the animal he *d.* his feast *E.M.* iii. 65

**Door.**

Plac'd at the *d.* of Learning, youth to guide *D.* iv. 153  
 A Rat, a Rat! clap to the *d.* *I.H.* ii. 212  
 Huge bales of British cloth blockade the *d.* *M.E.* iii. 57  
 Curse the sav'd candle, and unop'ning *d.* *M.E.* iii. 194  
 Is there a variance? enter but his *d.* *M.E.* iii. 271  
 Proud to catch cold at a Venetian *d.* *M.E.* iv. 36  
 Shut, shut the *d.*, good John! fatigu'd, I said *P.S.* 1  
 Glad of a quarrel, straight I clap the *d.* *P.S.* 67  
 So humble, he has knock'd at *Tibbald's d.* *P.S.* 372  
 As drives the storm, at any *d.* I knock *S.* iii. 25  
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**Dorimant.**

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**Doris.**

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 Where other *BUCKHURSTS*, other *D—s* shine *Ep.* i. 13

**Dotage.**

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**Dotard.**

Europe a Woman, Child, or *D.* rule *M.E.* i. 93  
 Some with fat Bucks on childless *d—s* favon *S.* iii. 130

**Dote.**

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**Doting.**

The third mad passion of thy *d.* age *D.* iii. 304

**Double.**

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When Paxton gives him *d.* Pots and Pay *E.S.* ii. 141  
 And bravely bore the *d.* loads of lead *R.L.* iv. 102  
 Tho' *d.* tax'd, how little have I lost *S.* ii. 152  
 Bind rebel *Wit*, and *d.* chain on chain *D.* iv. 158  
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Our wiser sons, no *d.*, will think us so *E.C.* 439  
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**Doubling.**

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**Doughty.**

She smil'd to see the *d.* hero slain *R.L.* v. 69

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 And on its top descends the mystic *D.* *M.* 12  
 To Number five direct your *d—s* *I.H.* iii. 9  
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 Not half so swift the trembling *d.* can fly (*rep.*) *W.F.*  
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*D.*-like she gathers to her wings again *D.* iii. 126  
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**Dow'r.**

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 His pond an Ocean, his parterre a *D.* *M.E.* iv. 106  
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 Enclose whole *d—s* in walls, 'tis all a joke *S.* vi. 261

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 As *d.* SHIPPEN, or as old Montaigne *S.* i. 52  
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*D.* in the dust! his arms hang idly round *E.S.* i. 153  
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On risted rocks, the *d.*'s late abodes *M.* 71  
All sudden, Gorgons hiss, and *D.*-s glare *D.* iii. 235  
On grinning *d.* thou shalt mount the wind *D.* iii. 268

**Dragoons.**

Who holds *D.* and wooden shoes in scorn *Mi.* ii. 20

**Drags.**

*D.* from the Town to wholesome Country air *E.* v. 2  
That, like a wounded snake, *d.* its slow length along *E.C.*

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Did all the dregs of bold Socinus *d.* *E.C.* 545  
Their Country's wealth our mightier Misers *d.* *S.* iii. 126

**Drain'd.**

Now *d.* a distant country of her Floods *M.E.* v. 8

**Drains.**

If our intemp'rate Youth the vessel *d.* *S.* ii. 90

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Judicious *d.*, and greatly-daring din'd *D.* iv. 318  
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The daily Anodyne, and nightly *D.* *M.E.* ii. 111  
Alas! I copy (or my *d.* would fail) *M.E.* ii. 197  
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There shallow *d.*-s intoxicate the brain *E.C.* 217

**Draw.**

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Heav'n's twinkling Sparks *d.* light, and point their horns  
*D.* ii. 12

How keen the war, if Dulness *d.* the sword *D.* iii. 120

Or that bright Image to our fancy *d.* *D.* iv. 487

Next, bidding all *d.* near on bended knees *D.* iv. 565

Or *d.* to silk Arachne's subtle line *D.* iv. 590

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To *d.* nutrition, propagate, and rot *E.M.* ii. 64

In vain thy Reason finer webs shall *d.* *E.M.* iii. 101

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*D.* forth the monsters of th' abyss profound *E.M.* iii. 221

*D.* to one point, and to one centre bring *E.M.* iii. 301

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Yes, the last Pen for Freedom let me *d.* *E.S.* ii. 248

To this sad shrine, who'er thou art! *d.* near *E.P.* iii. 1

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To *d.* the man who loves his God, or King *M.E.* ii. 196

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To *d.* fresh colours from the vernal flows *R.L.* ii. 95

*D.* forth to combat on the velvet plain *R.L.* iii. 44

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*D.* monarchs chain'd, and Cressi's glorious field *W.F.*  
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He buys for Topham, *D.* and Designs *M.E.* iv. 7  
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And *d.* supports, upheld by God, or these *E.M.* i. 34  
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And is himself that great Sublime he *d.* *E.C.* 680  
He *d.* him gentle, tender, and forgiving *E.F.S.* 27  
Is the great chain that *d.* all to agree *E.M.* i. 33  
Death still *d.* nearer, never seeming near *E.M.* iii. 76  
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A Monarch's sword when mad Vain-glory *d.* *E.S.* ii. 229  
Yet no mean motive this profusion *d.* *M.E.* iii. 205  
Drowns my spirit, *d.* my breath *O.* v. 11  
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And beauty *d.* us with a single hair *R.L.* ii. 28  
And *d.* the aromatic soups of flows *W.F.* 244

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The Lust of Lucre, and the *d.* of Death *E.* i. 26  
Sole *D.* of Folly, Vice, and Insolence *E.S.* ii. 213  
At length, by wholesome *d.* of statutes bound *S.* v. 257  
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Indulge, *d.* Chaos, and eternal Night *D.* iv. 2  
As one by one, at *d.* Medea's strain *D.* iv. 635  
Lo! thy *d.* Empire, CHAOS! is restor'd *E.* iv. 653  
Yet then to those *d.* altars as I drew *E.A.* 115  
All this *d.* ORDER break—for whom? for these *M.E.* i. 257  
Sancho's *d.* Doctor and his Wand were there *M.E.* iv.  
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I saw, alas! some *d.* event impend *R.L.* i. 109  
I cannot like, *d.* Sir, your Royal Cave *S.* iii. 115  
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Yet hate repose, and *d.* to be alone *M.E.* ii. 228  
A lash like mine no honest man shall *d.* *P.S.* 303  
Like Gods they fight, nor *d.* a mortal wound *R.L.* v. 44  
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This *d.* Sat'rist Dennis will confess *P.S.* 370  
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Held forth the virtue of the *d.* wand *D.* iv. 140  
And swell the pomp of *d.* sacrifice *E.A.* 354  
Here fix'd the *d.*, there the blest abodes *E.M.* iii. 255  
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*D.* as hermit's dreams in haunted shades *R.L.* iv. 41  
Prepares a *d.* jest for all mankind *S.* ii. 124  
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*D.* ev'n fools, by Flatterers besieg'd *P.S.* 207

**Dreads.**

And *Wit d.* Exile, Penalties, and Pains *D.* iv. 22  
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And *d.* more actions, hurries from a jail *S.* viii. 183

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The air-built Castle, and the golden *D.* *D.* iii. 10  
Absent I follow thro' th' extended *d.* *I.H.* iii. 42  
Becomes the stuff of which our *d.* is wrought *M.E.* i. 48  
Till Fancy colour'd it, and form'd a *D.* *S.* viii. 189  
Yet ate, in *d.*—s, the custard of the day *D.* i. 92  
From *d.* of millions, and three groats to pay *D.* ii. 252  
And wafting Vapours from the Land of *d.* *D.* ii. 340  
Her tresses staring from Poetic *d.* *D.* iii. 17  
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And whisp'ring Angels prompt her golden *d.* *E.A.* 216  
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But nobler scenes Maria's *d.* unfold *M.E.* iii. 129  
One grasps a Cecrops in ecstatic *d.* *M.E.* v. 40  
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You *d.* of triumphs in the rural shade *E.* v. 32  
Give all thou canst—and let me *d.* the rest *E.A.* 124  
To *d.* once more I close my willing eyes *E.A.* 239  
Nor is it Homer notes, but we that *d.* *E.C.* 180  
As well as *d.* such trifles are assign'd *E.M.* iv. 179  
I sit and *d.* I see my Craggs anew *E.S.* ii. 69

**Dreaming.**

Not Dante *d.* all th' infernal state *S.* viii. 192

**Dreary.**

Thro' *d.* wastes, and weep each other's woe *E.A.* 242  
O'er all the *d.* coasts *O.* i. 55  
A *d.* desert, and a gloomy waste *W.F.* 44

**Dregs.**

But if in noble minds some *d.* remain *E.C.* 526  
Did all the *d.* of bold Socinus drain *E.C.* 545  
Ev'n to the *d.* and squeezings of the brain *E.C.* 607  
And stoops from Angels to the *d.* of Earth *E.S.* i. 142  
And sep'rate from their kindred *d.* below *U.L.* 26

**Drench.**

Go *d.* a Pick-pocket, and join the Mob *E.S.* ii. 41

**Drench'd.**

The hand of Bavius *d.* thee o'er and o'er *D.* iii. 46

**Dress.**

The rev'rend Flamen in his lengthen'd *d.* *D.* ii. 354  
And value books, as women men, for *d.* *E.C.* 306  
Expression is the *d.* of thought, and still *E.C.* 318  
Deduct what is but Vanity, or *D.* *E.M.* ii. 45  
Kind to my *d.*, my figure, not to *M.* *S.* iii. 176  
Of hollow gew-gaws, only *d.* and face *S.* viii. 209  
*If Faith itself has different d.—es worn E.C.* 446  
To *d.* her charms, and make her more beloved *E.C.* 103  
Oh! if to dance all night and *d.* all day *R.L.* v. 19

**Dress'd, Drest.**

In flow'rs and pearls by bounteous Kirkall *d.* *D.* ii. 160  
True Wit is Nature to advantage *d.* *E.C.* 297  
Is like a clown in regal purple *d.* *E.C.* 321  
Or their fond parents *d.—t* in red and gold *D.* i. 138  
As apes our grandsires, in their doublets *d.* *E.C.* 332  
Thee, *d.* in Fancy's airy beam *I.H.* iii. 41  
Or *d.* in smiles of sweet Cecilia shine *M.E.* ii. 13  
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Yet shall thy grave with rising flow'rs be *d.* *U.L.* 63

**Dressing-Room.**

Why stays *Smilinda* in the *D.* *Mi.* ix. 2

**Drew.**

Such as Lucretius *d.*, a God like thee *D.* iv. 484  
Yet then, to those dread altars as I *d.* *E.A.* 115  
She *d.* from them what they deriv'd from Heav'n *E.C.* 99  
If not God's image, yet his shadow *d.* *E.M.* iii. 288  
Why *d.* Marseilles' good bishop purer breath *E.M.* iv. 107  
'Twas my own Lord that *d.* the fatal Card *Mi.* ix. 48  
Just then Clarissa *d.* with tempting grace *R.L.* iii. 127  
Thrice she look'd back and thrice the foe *d.* near *R.L.* iii. 138  
Just where the breath of life his nostrils *d.* *R.L.* v. 81

And *d.* a deadly bodkin from her side *R.L.* v. 88  
And *d.* behind a radiant trail of hair *R.L.* v. 128

**Drily.**

Some *d.* plain, without invention's aid *E.C.* 114

**Drink.**

And to mere mortals seem'd a Priest in *d.* *D.* ii. 426  
*There, all from Paul's to Aldgate d. and sleep D.* ii. 346  
Still *d.* delicious poison from thy eye *E.A.* 122  
And *d.* the falling tears each other sheds *E.A.* 350  
*D.* deep, or taste not the Pierian spring *E.C.* 216  
But spare your censure; Sibia does not *d.* *M.E.* ii. 34  
And men and dogs shall *d.* him till they burst *M.E.* iii. 178  
You *d.* by measure, and to minutes eat *M.E.* iv. 158  
So *d.* with Walters, or with Chartres eat *S.* i. 89  
Would *d.* and doze at Tooting or Earl's-Court *S.* vi. 113  
If, when the more you *d.*, the more you crave *S.* vi. 212

**Drinking.**

And *d.* largely sobers us again *E.C.* 218  
Now *d.* citron with his Grace and Chartres *M.E.* ii. 64

**Drinks.**

With the same spirit that he *d.* and whores *M.E.* i. 189  
Who *d.*, whores, fights, and in a duel dies *M.E.* iii. 393  
And ev'ry plant that *d.* the morning dew *Su.* 32

**Drive.**

Chromatic tortures soon shall *d.* them hence *D.* iv. 55  
*D.* to St. James's a whole herd of swine *M.E.* iii. 74  
Beaux banish beaux, and coaches coaches *d.* *R.L.* i. 102  
Go *d.* the Deer, and drag the finny prey *S.* iv. 113

**Driv'n.**

The doctor fancies he has *d.* them out *E.M.* ii. 160  
One, *d.* by strong Benevolence of soul *S.* vi. 276

**Drives.**

If once right reason *d.* that cloud away *E.C.* 211  
His fiery course, or *d.* him o'er the plains *E.M.* i. 62  
This *d.* them constant to a certain coast *E.M.* ii. 168  
So *d.* Self-love, thro' just and thro' unjust *E.M.* iii. 269  
As *d.* the storm, at any door I knock *S.* iii. 25  
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**Driving.**

Spread the thin oar, and catch the *d.* gale *E.M.* iii. 178

**Droop.**

Ye flow'rs that *d.*, forsaken by the spring *A.* 27

**Drooping.**

Till *d.*, sick'ning, dying, they began *E.M.* iii. 223  
Un-water'd see the *d.* sea-horse mourn *M.E.* iv. 125  
Thus when *Philomela d.* *Mi.* vii. 29  
On her heav'd bosom hung her *d.* head *R.L.* iv. 145  
Hush'd are the birds, and clos'd the *d.* flow'rs *Su.* 70  
His *d.* swans on ev'ry note expire *W.F.* 275

**Drop.**

What *D.* or *Nostrum* can this plague remove *P.S.* 29  
Oil, tho' it stink, they *d.* by *d.* impart *S.* ii. 59  
For fainting Age what cordial *d.* remains *S.* ii. 89  
The cordial *D.* of Life is Love alone *S.* iv. 127  
Ward try'd on Puppies, and the Poor, his *D.* *S.* v. 182  
Between each *d.* it gives, stays half a minute *S.* viii. 127  
*Kind, virtuous d.—s just gathering in my eye E.A.* 278  
Where ling'ring *d.* from min'ral Roofs distill *Mi.* x. 3  
And calls forth Roman *d.* from British eyes *P.C.* 16  
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With ev'ry bead I *d.* too soft a tear. *E.A.* 270  
One human tear shall *d.* and be forgiv'n *E.A.* 358  
Then *d.* into thyself, and be a fool *E.M.* ii. 39  
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And thrice he *d.—t* it from his quiv'ring hand *D.* i. 246  
But pious Needham *d.* the name of God *D.* i. 324  
What Dulness *d.* among her sons impress *D.* ii. 407  
*D.* the dull lumber of the Latin store *D.* iv. 319  
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And Nations wonder'd while they *d.* the sword *S.* v. 399  
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*D.* with Infant's blood, and Mother's tears *D.* iv. 142  
The Honey *d.* from Favonio's tongue *E.S.* i. 67  
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*D.* to the third, who nuzzles close behind *E.S.* ii. 178  
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List'n'ng Envy *d.* her snakes *O.* i. 33  
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Kept *D.* for Duchesses, the world shall know it *M.E.* ii. 291

**Drought.**

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**Drove.**

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*A.* d. Watchman, that just gives a knock *D.* iv. 443  
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**Drug.**

Or quicken'd a Reversion by a *d.* *S.* viii. 135

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*D.* at a Borough, civil at a Ball *M.E.* i. 751  
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See Sin in State, majestically *d.* *M.E.* ii. 69  
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**Ear.**

To Delia's *e.*, the tender notes convey *A.* 18

The Smithfield Muses to the *e.* of Kings *D.* i. 2

O Thou! whatever title please thine *e.* *D.* i. 19

On this he sits, to that he leans his *e.* *D.* ii. 86

Rolli the feather to his *e.* conveys *D.* ii. 203

And boasts Ulysses' *e.* with Argus' eye *D.* ii. 374

Nay, Mahomet! the Pigeon at thine *e.* *D.* iv. 364

The balm of Dulness trickling in their *e.* *D.* iv. 544

Who haunt Parnassus but to please their *e.* *E.C.* 341

Tho' oft the *e.* the open vowels tire *E.C.* 345

What if the head, the eye, the *e.* repin'd *E.M.* i. 261

His Prince, that writes in Verse, and has his *e.* *E.S.* i. 46

A word, pray, in your Honour's *e.* *I.H.* i. 42

And bid new music charm th' unfolding *e.* *M.* 42

New falls of water murmur'ing in his *e.* *M.* 70

Safe is your secret still in Chloe's *e.* *M.E.* ii. 173

Sighs for a daughter with unwounded *e.* *M.E.* ii. 260

Another age shall see the golden *e.* *M.E.* iv. 173

Gently steal upon the *e.* *O.* i. 13

Th' immortal pow'rs incline their *e.* *O.* i. 127

Such Plays alone should win a British *e.* *P.C.* 45

Or at the *e.* of Eve, familiar Toad *P.S.* 319

Perhaps, yet vibrates in his SOV'REIGN'S *e.* *P.S.* 357

He gain his Prince's *e.*, or lose his own *P.S.* 367

Seem'd to her *e.* his winning lips to lay *R.L.* i. 25

And in soft sounds, Your Grace salutes their *e.* *R.L.* i. 86

The pow'rs gave *e.*, and granted half his pray'r *R.L.* ii. 45

Ye Sylphs and Sylphids, to your chief give *e.* *R.L.* ii. 73

Some hung upon the pendants of her *e.* *R.L.* ii. 140

And thrice they twitch'd the diamond in her *e.* *R.L.* iii. 137

Alas! few verses touch their nicer *e.* *S.* i. 33

That sweetest music to an honest *e.* *S.* ii. 100

A voice there is that whispers in my *e.* *S.* iii. 111

All that we ask is but a patient *e.* *S.* iii. 64

For him whose quills stand quiver'd at his *e.* *S.* iii. 83

Pierce the soft labyrinth of a lady's *e.* *S.* vii. 55

When half his nose is in his Prince's *e.* *S.* viii. 179

Deaf the prais'd *e.*, and mute the tuneful tongue *U.L.* 76

*O'f hisses, blows, or want, or loss of e*—s *D.* i. 48

O'er head and *e.* plunge for the Commonweal *D.* i. 210

Prick all their *e.* up, and forget to graze *D.* ii. 262

By his broad shoulders known, and length of *e.* *D.* iii. 36

So may the fates preserve the *e.* you lend *D.* iii. 214

*I \* \* and all about your e.* *E.* vi. 20

With his own tongue still edifies his *e.* *E.C.* 614

If nature thunder'd in his op'ning *e.* *E.M.* i. 201

Who cropt our *E.*, and sent them to the King *E.S.* i. 18

Ev'n Peter trembles only for his *E.* *E.S.* ii. 57

Like bees, are humming in my *e.* *I.H.* ii. 70 s

To Chartres, Vigour; Japhet, Nose and *E.* *M.E.* iii. 86

Who never mentions Hell to *e.* polite *M.E.* iv. 150

Heav'n opens on my eyes! my *e.* *O.* v. 14

And drop at last, but in unwilling *e.* *P.S.* 39

'Tis sung, when Midas' *E.* began to spring *P.S.* 69

Keep close to *E.*, and those let asses prick *P.S.* 77

But Fate and Jove had stopp'd the Baron's *e.* *R.L.* v. 2

Rend with tremendous sounds your *e.* asunder *S.* i. 27

From heads to *e.*, and now from *e.* to eyes *S.* v. 313

To stop my *e.* to their confounded stuff *S.* vi. 152

Then might my voice thy list'ning *e.* employ *S.* 47

The Flatterer an *E.*-wig grows *M.* iv. 21

**Earl.**

From Stage to Stage the licenc'd *E.* may run *D.* iv. 587  
*Of Lords, and E—s, and Dukes, and garter'd Knights*  
*E.* v. 36

**Earl's-Court.**

Would drink and doze at Tooting or *E.* *S.* vi. 113

**Earless.**

*E.* on high, stood unabash'd De Foe *D.* ii. 147

**Earliest.**

See Nature hastes her *e.* wreaths to bring *M.* 23  
 There shall the morn her *e.* tears bestow *U.L.* 65

**Early.**

Such was her wont at *e.* morn to drop *D.* ii. 71  
 Thus Voiture's *e.* care still shone the same *E.A.* 69  
 From the false world in *e.* youth they fled *E.A.* 131  
 And Faith, our *e.* immortality *E.A.* 300  
 Like some fair flow'r the *e.* spring supplies *E.C.* 498  
 The Muse, whose *e.* voice you taught to sing *E.C.* 735  
*E.* at Bus'ness and at Hazard late *M.E.* i. 73  
 Well-natur'd *Garth* inflam'd with *e.* praise *P.S.* 137  
 'Tis these that *e.* taint the female soul *R.L.* i. 87  
 None comes too *e.*, none departs too late *S.* ii. 158  
 The Harvest *e.*, but mature the praise *S.* v. 24  
 Bred up at home, full *e.* I begun *S.* vi. 52  
 Yes; thank my stars! as *e.* as I know *S.* vii. 1  
 Wicked as Pages, who in *e.* years *S.* vii. 39  
 Why sit we mute when *e.* linnets sing *S.P.* 25  
 More bright than noon, yet fresh as *e.* day *S.P.* 82  
 Accept, O *GARTH*, the Muse's *e.* lays *S.U.* 9  
 Their *e.* fruit, and milk-white turtles bring *S.U.* 52  
 Fate snatch'd her *e.* to the pitying sky *U.L.* 24  
 Here arm'd with silver bows, in *e.* dawn *W.F.* 169  
 Oh *e.* lost! what tears the river shed *W.F.* 273

**Earn'd.**

Had dearly *e.* a little purse of gold *S.* vi. 34

**Earnest.**

But far the foremost, two, with *e.* zeal *D.* iv. 401  
 As weak, as *e.*, and as gravely out *M.E.* i. 230  
 With *e.* eyes, and round unthinking face *R.L.* iv. 125

**Earth.**

A place there is, betwixt *e.*, air, and seas *D.* ii. 83  
 That beams on *e.*, each Virtue he inspires *D.* iii. 220  
 Hell rises, Heav'n descends, and dance on *E.* *D.* iii. 237  
 To thee the most rebellious things on *E.* *D.* iv. 508  
 This sure is bliss (if bliss on *e.* there be) *E.A.* 97  
 Ask of thy mother *e.*, why oaks are made *E.M.* i. 39  
*E.* for whose use? Pride answers, "'Tis for mine *E.M.*  
 i. 132  
 My footstool *e.*, my canopy the skies *E.M.* i. 140  
 See, thro' this air, this ocean, and this *e.* *E.M.* i. 233  
 Let *E.* unbalanc'd from her orbit fly *E.M.* i. 251  
 Great in the *e.*, as in th' ethereal frame *E.M.* i. 270  
 Go, measure *e.*, weigh air, and state the tides *E.M.* ii. 20  
 Or pours profuse on *e.*, one nature feeds *E.M.* iii. 117  
 The young dismissed to wander *e.* or air *E.M.* iii. 127  
 She, from the rending *e.* and bursting skies *E.M.* iii. 253  
 Oh sons of *e.*! attempt ye still to rise *E.M.* iv. 73  
 Why is not Man a God, and *E.* a Heav'n *E.M.* iv. 162  
 Joins heav'n and *e.*, and mortal and divine *E.M.* iv. 334  
*E.* smiles around, with boundless beauty blest *E.M.* iv. 371  
 And stoops from Angels to the Dregs of *E.* *E.S.* i. 142  
 Such this Man was; who now from *E.* removed *E.P.* ii. 11  
 Is there on *e.* one care, one wish beside *E.P.* xiii. 7  
 These rais'd new Empires o'er the *E.* *I.H.* iv. 11  
 Lo, *e.* receives him from the bending skies *M.* 33  
 Finds all his life one warfare upon *e.* *M.E.* ii. 118  
 Awhile he crawls upon the *E.* *M.* iv. 7  
 In search of mischief still on *E.* to roam *R.L.* i. 64  
 Others on *e.* o'er human race preside *R.L.* ii. 87  
 While China's *e.* receives the smoking tide *R.L.* iii. 110  
 Down to the central *e.*, his proper scene *R.L.* iv. 15  
 Sooner let *e.*, air, sea, to chaos fall *R.L.* iv. 119  
*E.* shakes her nodding tow'rs, the ground gives way *R.L.*  
 v. 51  
 Since all things lost on *e.* are treasur'd there *R.L.* v. 114  
 Ere coxcomb-pies or coxcombs were on *e.* *S.* ii. 98  
 No place on *e.* (the cry'd) like Greenhill *S.* iii. 139  
 Weds the rich Dulness of some Son of *e.* *S.* iv. 43  
 Or snatch me o'er the *e.*, or thro' the air *S.* v. 346  
 Thence to their images on *e.* it flows *U.L.* 15

What tho' no sacred *e.* allow thee room *U.L.* 61  
 Whose Altar, *E.*, Sea, Skies *U.P.* 50  
 Let nature change, let heav'n and *e.* deplore *W.* 27  
 See, where on *e.* the flow'ry glories lie *W.* 33  
 Here *e.* and water seem to strive again *W.F.* 12  
 And *e.* rolls back beneath the flying steed *W.F.* 158  
 In weeping vaults her hallow'd *e.* contains *W.F.* 302  
 Exil'd by thee from *e.* to deepest hell *W.F.* 413  
 (*E.*'s wide extremes) her sable flag display'd *D.* iii. 71  
 Admire we then what *E.* low entrails hold *S.* iv. 11  
 Till *e.* extremes your mediation own *S.* v. 402  
 Yet not to *e.* contracted Span *U.P.* 21  
 The *E.* fair light, and empress of the main *W.F.* 164  
*E.* distant ends one glory shall behold *W.F.* 401

**Earthly.**

O! if my sons may learn one *e.* thing *D.* iv. 183  
 Admir'd such wisdom in an *e.* shape *E.M.* ii. 33  
 Add Health, and Pow'r, and every *e.* thing *E.M.* iv. 159  
 What nothing *e.* gives, or can destroy *E.M.* iv. 167  
 From *e.* vehicles to those of air *R.L.* i. 50  
 An *e.* lover lurking at her heart *R.L.* iii. 144  
 Or who would learn one *e.* thing of use *R.L.* v. 22  
 Oh! 'tis the sweetest of all *e.* things *S.* viii. 100  
 To grace the mansion of our *e.* Gods *W.F.* 230

**Earthquakes.**

When *e.* swallow, or when tempests sweep *E.M.* i. 143  
 If plagues and *e.* break not Heav'n's design *E.M.* i. 155

**Ease.**

Where from Ambrosia, Jove retires for *e.* *D.* ii. 84  
 Immortal Rich! how calm he sits at *e.* *D.* iii. 261  
 Have Humour, Wit, and native *E.*, and Grace *E.* iv. 27  
 Aim not at Joy, but rest content with *E.* *E.* iv. 48  
 True *e.* in writing comes from art, not chance *E.C.* 362  
 Whose fame with pains we guard, but lose with *e.* *E.C.*  
 504

In the fat age of pleasure, wealth, and *e.* *E.C.* 534  
 The scholar's learning, with the courtier's *e.* *E.C.* 668  
 Or (oft more strong than all) the love of *e.* *E.M.* ii. 170  
 Good, Pleasure, *E.*, Content! whatever thy name *E.M.*  
 iv. 2

Some place the bliss in action, some in *e.* *E.M.* iv. 21  
 Equal in Common Sense, and Common *E.* *E.M.* iv. 34  
 As that the virtuous son is ill at *e.* *E.M.* iv. 119  
 How sometimes life is risk'd, and always *e.* *E.M.* iv. 274  
 Then see them broke with toils, or sunk in *e.* *E.M.* iv.

297  
 Correct with spirit, eloquent with *e.* *E.M.* iv. 381  
 Yet sacred keep his Friendships, and his *E.* *E.P.* i. 10  
 Foe to loud Praise, and Friend to learned *E.* *E.P.* x. 5  
 Leave me but Liberty and *E.* *I.H.* i. 66  
 And ev'n the very Dogs at *e.* *I.H.* ii. 240

With too much Spirit to be e'er at *e.* *M.E.* ii. 96  
 Let Joy or *E.*, let Affluence or Content *M.* v. 11  
 With *e.*, the smiles of Fortune I resign *M.* ix. 14  
 Music can soften pain to *e.* *O.* i. 120

Days of *e.*, and nights of pleasure *O.* iii. 43  
 Sound sleep by night; study and *e.* *O.* iv. 13  
 And born to write, converse, and live with *e.* *P.S.* 196  
 Maintain a Poet's dignity and *e.* *P.S.* 263

For Spirits, freed from mortal laws, with *e.* *R.L.* i. 69  
 Yet graceful *e.*, and sweetness void of pride *R.L.* ii. 15  
*E.*, pleasure, virtue, all our sex resign *R.L.* iv. 108  
 The Mob of Gentlemen who write with *E.* *S.* v. 106  
 In Days of *E.*, when now the weary Sword *S.* v. 139  
*E.* of their toil, and partners of their care *S.* v. 246

Mere wax as yet, you fashion him with *e.* *S.* vi. 9  
 To *e.* and silence, ev'ry Muse's son *S.* vi. 111  
 Walk with respect behind, while we at *e.* *S.* vi. 141  
 Then polish all, with so much life and *e.* *S.* vi. 176  
 But *e.* in writing flows from art, not chance *S.* vi. 178  
 It gives men happiness, or leaves them *e.* *S.* vi. 183

The more you want; why not with equal *e.* *S.* vi. 214  
 Leave such to trifle with more grace and *e.* *S.* vi. 326  
 What few can of the living, *E.* and Bread *S.* viii. 107  
 Some thoughtless Town, with *e.* and plenty blest *W.F.*  
 107

Successive study, exercise, and *e.* *W.F.* 240  
 To *e.* the soul of one oppressive weight *M.E.* i. 105  
 In Fulvia's buckle *e.* the throbs below *M.E.* iii. 38  
 And *e.*, or emulate, the care of Heav'n *M.E.* iii. 230  
 To *e.* th' oppress'd, and raise the sinking heart *M.E.* iii.

244  
 The Muse but serv'd to *e.* some friend, not Wife *P.S.* 131

Which not the tears of brightest eyes could *e.* *R.L.* iv. 76  
And *e.* thy heart of all that it admires *S.* iii. 76

**Eas'd.**

Where, *e.* of Fleets, the Adriatic main *D.* iv. 309  
Some scruple rose, but thus he *e.* his thought *M.E.* iii. 365

**Easier.**

The care is *e.* in the Mind's disease *S.* iv. 58

**Easiest.**

As those move *e.* who have learn'd to dance *E.C.* 363 and  
*S.* vi. 179  
The truest notions in the *e.* way *E.C.* 656

**East.**

Perhaps the Wind just shifted from the *e.* *M.E.* i. 112  
The dreaded *E.* is all the wind that blows *R.L.* iv. 20

**Easter.**

No fiercer sons, had *E.* never been *D.* iii. 118  
Gave alms at *E.*, in a Christian trim *M.E.* ii. 57

**Eastern.**

Some by an *e.*, some a western wind *D.* ii. 88  
As *E.* priests in giddy circles run *E.M.* ii. 27  
Like *E.* kings a lazy state they keep *U.L.* 21

**Eastward.**

Far *e.* cast thine eye, from whence the Sun *D.* iii. 73

**Easy.**

Or laugh and shake in Rabelais' *e.* chair *D.* i. 22  
And now on Fancy's *e.* wing convey'd *D.* iii. 13  
The first came forwards, with as *e.* mien *D.* iv. 279  
Stretch'd on the rack of a too *e.* chair *D.* iv. 342  
All my commands are *e.*, short, and full *D.* iv. 58r  
His *e.* Art may happy Nature seem *E.* iv. 3  
This binds in ties more *e.*, yet more strong *E.* iv. 67  
And praise the *e.* vigour of a line *E.C.* 360  
When love was all an *e.* Monarch's care *E.C.* 536  
Proud of an *e.* conquest all along *E.M.* ii. 157  
O come, that *e.* Ciceronian style *E.S.* i. 73  
A safe Companion, and an *e.* Friend *Ep.* xi. 7  
From Peer or Bishop 'tis no *e.* thing *M.E.* iii. 195  
Of broken troops an *e.* conquest find *R.L.* iii. 78  
How *e.* ev'ry labour it pursues *S.* i. 83  
He past it o'er; affects an *e.* smile *S.* viii. 122

**Eat.**

Still bears them faithful; and that thus *I.* *D.* iv. 329  
*E.* some and pocket up the rest *I.H.* i. 26  
He did his best to seem to *e.* *I.H.* ii. 173  
To *e.* so much—but all's so good *I.H.* ii. 207  
Yet on plain Pudding deign'd at home to *e.* *M.E.* ii. 82  
'Tis thus we *e.* the bread another sows *M.E.* iii. 22  
Affrights the beggar whom he longs to *e.* *M.E.* iii. 196  
You drink by measure, and to minutes *e.* *M.E.* iv. 158  
Since worms shall *e.* ev'n thee *M.* iv. 36  
And flatter'd ev'ry day, and some days *E.* *P.S.* 240  
So drink with Walters, or with Chartres *E.* *S.* i. 89  
Except you *e.* the feathers green and gold *S.* ii. 20  
Tho' cut in pieces *e.* my Lord can *e.* *S.* ii. 29  
By what Criterion do ye *e.*, d'ye think *S.* ii. 29  
Than *e.* the sweetest by themselves at home *S.* ii. 96  
If to live well means nothing but to *e.* *S.* iv. 111  
So Russel did, yet could not *e.* at night *S.* iv. 115  
To make poor Pinky *e.* with vast applause *S.* v. 293  
Buy ev'ry pullet they afford to *e.* *S.* vi. 243  
You've play'd, and lov'd, and *e.*, and drank your fill *S.* vi.  
323

**Eats.**

And zeal for that great House which *e.* him up *M.E.* iii.  
208  
Who starves by Nobles, or with Nobles *e.* *M.E.* iii. 237  
Not for himself he sees, or hears, or *e.* *M.E.* iv. 5

**Ebb.**

One *e.* and flow of follies all my life *S.* iii. 168  
But in such lays, as neither *e.* nor flow *E.C.* 239  
That Pow'r who bids the Ocean *e.* and flow *M.E.* iii. 164

**Ebbing.**

Collects her breath, as *e.* life retires *M.E.* i. 244

**Ebon.**

But Annius, crafty Seer, with *e.* wand *D.* iv. 347

**Echo.**

And last turn'd *Air*, the *E.* of a Sound *D.* iv. 322  
The sound must seem an *E.* to the sense *E.C.* 365  
The woods shall answer, and their *e.* ring *Su.* 16  
In hollow Caves sweet *E.* silent lies *W.* 41  
Back to the Devil the last *e.*—es roll *D.* i. 325  
And more than *E.* talk along the walls *E.A.* 306  
The shrill *e.* rebound *O.* i. 9  
While Hampton's *e.* "Wretched maid!" reply'd *R.L.* iv.  
96  
Cries to thy griefs, and *e.* sighs to thine *E.A.* 42  
The grots that *e.* to the tinkling rills *E.A.* 158

**Echoes.**

Pleas'd Saga *e.* thro' her winding bounds *M.E.* iii. 251

**Echoing.**

Delia, each cave and *e.* rock rebounds *A.* 50

**Eclipse.**

And op'd those eyes that must *e.* the day *R.L.* i. 14

**Eclips'd.**

For envy'd Wit, like Sol *e.*, makes known *E.C.* 468

**Economy.**

Join with *E.*, Magnificence *M.E.* iii. 224

**Ecstatic.**

Now to pure space lifts his *e.* stare *D.* iv. 33  
In trance *e.* may thy pangs be drown'd *E.A.* 339  
One grasps a Cecrops in *e.* dreams *M.E.* v. 40

**Eddy.**

No Thought advances, but her *E.* Brain *M.E.* ii. 121  
Quick whirls, and shifting *e.*—s, of our minds *M.E.* i. 24

**Eden.**

For her th' un fading rose of *E.* blooms *E.A.* 217  
The Groves of *E.* vanish'd now so long *W.F.* 7

**Edge.**

Reason itself but gives it *e.*, and pow'r *E.M.* ii. 147  
When Truth stands trembling on the *e.* of Law *E.S.* ii. 240  
New *e.* their dulness, and new bronze their face *D.* ii. 13

**Edg'd.**

Whose sars'net skirts are *e.* with flamy gold *D.* iii. 254

**Edifies.**

With his own tongue still *e.* his cars *E.C.* 614

**Edify.**

What shocks one part, will *e.* the rest *E.M.* iv. 141

**Edition.**

A new *E.* of old *A*eson gave *D.* iv. 122

**Education.**

Tho' *E.* forms the common mind *M.E.* i. 149

**Educing.**

Th' Eternal Act *e.* good from ill *E.M.* ii. 175

**Edward.**

*E.* and Henry, now the Boast of Fame *S.* v. 7  
And, fast beside him, once-fear'd *E.* sleeps *W.F.* 314  
That *E.*'s Miss thus perks it in your face *E.S.* 46  
And France reveng'd of ANNE's and *E.* arms *M.E.* iii. 144  
Old *E.* Armour beams on Cibber's breast *S.* v. 319  
With *E.* acts adorn the shining page *W.F.* 303  
Of all our Harries, all our *E.*—s talk *S.* viii. 105

**Edwardi.**

*E.* sext. or prim. et quint. *Eliz.* *S.* i. 148

**Eel.**

Yet holds the *e.* of science by the tail *D.* i. 280  
The silver *e.* in shining volumes roll'd *W.F.* 143  
The Kennet swift, for silver *e.*—s renown'd *W.F.* 341

**Efface.**

Judge we by Nature? Habit can *e.* *M.E.* i. 166

**Effac'd.**

And fluent Shakespear scarce *e.* a line *S.* v. 279

**Effect.**

That disappoint th' *e.* of ev'ry vice *E.M.* ii. 240  
Both fairly owning, Riches, in *e.* *M.E.* iii. 17

*Itself unseen, but in th' e—s remains E.C. 79*  
 Oh curs'd *e.* of civil hate *O. ii. 29*  
*E.* unhappy from a Noble Cause *S. v. 160*

**Effluvia.**

Vig'rous he rises, from th' *e.* strong *D. ii. 105*  
 Or quick *e.* darting thro' the brain *E.M. i. 199*

**Effort.**

A second *e.* brought but new disgrace *D. ii. 175*  
 We prize the stronger *e.* of his pow'r *M.E. i. 147*  
 Blackmore himself, for any grand *e.* *S. vi. 112*

**Effulgence.**

In broad *E.* all below reveal'd *D. iv. 18*

**Egerian.**

Approach; but awful! Lo! th' *E.* Grot *Mi. x. 9*

**Egg.**

Lo! one vast *E.* produces human race *D. iii. 248*  
 And shall no *E.* in Japhet's face be thrown *E.S. ii. 189*  
 Like in all else, as one *E.* to another *S. i. 50*  
 The vulgar boil, the learned roast an *e.* *S. vi. 85*  
*As thick as e—s at Ward in pillory D. iii. 34*  
 Cheap *e.*, and herbs, and olives still we see *S. ii. 35*

**Egregious.**

How much, *e. Moore*, are we *Mi. iv. 1*  
 And hence th' *e.* wizard shall foredoom *R.L. v. 139*

**Egypt, Ægypt.**

Here gay description *E.* glads with show'rs *D. i. 73*  
*Oh worthy thou of Æ.'s wise abodes D. iii. 207*  
 Is now a victim, and now *E.* God *E.M. i. 64*

**Eight.**

And strains, from hard-bound brains *e.* lines a year *P.S. 182*

**Eighteen.**

Shows in her cheek the roses of *e.* *R.L. iv. 32*

**Eighty-one.**

(Without a blot) to *e.* *Mi. xii. 4*

**Either.—Passim.****Eke.**

And Eusden *e.* out Blackmore's endless line *D. i. 104*

**Ek'd.**

On some patch'd dog-hole *e.* with ends of wall *M.E. iv. 32*

**Elasticity.**

And were my *E.* and Fire *D. i. 186*

**Elate.**

Too soon dejected, and too soon *e.* *R.L. iii. 102*

**Elated.**

Never *e.*, while one man's oppress'd *E.M. iv. 323*

**Elbow.**

In some fair ev'ning on your *e.* laid *E. v. 31*

**Elder.**

Point she to Priest or *E.*, Whig or Tory *E.S. ii. 96*  
*Till Isis' E—s reel, their pupils sport D. iii. 337*  
 While if our *E.* break all reason's laws *S. v. 117*

**Eldest.**

In *e.* time, ere mortals writ or read *D. i. 9*  
 The *e.* is a fool, the youngest wise *S. iii. 44*  
 Tho' justly Greece her *e.* sons admires *S. v. 43*  
 From *e.* Heywood, down to Cibber's age *S. v. 88*

**Eleet.**

No Grace of Heav'n or token of th' *E.* *M.E. iii. 18*

**Electer.**

The brib'd *E.*—There you stoop too low *E.S. ii. 25*

**Elegant.**

Trifles themselves are *e.* in him *E. iv. 4*  
 "How *e.* your Frenchmen?" "Mine, d'ye mean *S. viii. 110*

**Elegiac.**

Hence hymning Tyburn's *e.* lines *D. i. 41*

**Elements.**

And Passions are the *e.* of life *E.M. i. 170*  
 Passions, like *E.*, tho' born to fight *E.M. ii. 111*  
 To their first *E.* their Souls retire *R.L. i. 58*  
 And ev'n the *e.* a tyrant sway'd *W.F. 52*

**Elemental.**

But ALL subsists by *e.* strife *E.M. i. 169*  
 And sip, with Nymphs, their *e.* Tea *R.L. i. 62*

**Elephant.**

Compar'd, half-reas'ning *E.*, with thine *E.M. i. 222*  
 The Tortoise here and *E.* unite *R.L. i. 135*  
 Let Bear or *E.* be e'er so white *S. v. 322*  
 That Bear or *E.* shall heed thee more *S. v. 325*

**Elevates.**

Joy tunes his voice, joy *e.* his wings *E.M. iii. 32*

**Elves.**

Of airy *E.* by moonlight shadows seen *R.L. i. 31*  
 Fays, Fairies, Gënië, *E.*, and Dæmons, hear! *R.L. ii. 74*

**Eliz.**

*Edwardi sext. or prim. et quint. E. S. i. 148*

**Eliza.**

See in the circle next, *E.* plac'd *D. ii. 157*

**Eloïsa, Eloise.**

And *E.* yet must kiss the name *E.A. 8*  
 In vain lost *E.* weeps and prays *E.A. 15*  
 Ev'n thou art cold—yet *E.* loves *E.A. 260*  
 See in her cell sad *E.* spread *E.A. 303*  
 Ah then, thy once-lov'd *e.* see *E.A. 329*  
 Where, where was *E—e?* her voice, her hand *E.A. 101*

**Elope.**

Poor Cornus sees his frantic wife *e.* *P.S. 25*

**Elopes.**

The Fool, whose Wife *e.* some thrice a quarter *S. iii. 150*

**Eloquence.**

False *E.*, like the prismatic glass *E.C. 311*  
 The gracious Dew of Pulpit *E. E.S. i. 69*  
 How vain is Reason, *E.* how weak *Ep. iii. 5*  
 'Twas "Sir, your law"—and "Sir, your *e.*" *S. vi. 133*  
 Pour the full tide of *e.* along *S. vi. 171*

**Eloquent.**

Correct with spirit, *e.* with ease *E.M. iv. 381*

**Else.—Passim.****Eludes.**

Then hid in shades, *e.* her eager swain *Sp. 54*

**Elysian.**

The king descending views th' *E.* shade *D. iii. 14*  
 Oh punish him, or to th' *E.* shades *D. iv. 417*  
 Now crown'd with Myrtle, on th' *E.* coast *E. iv. 73*  
 Wat'ring soft *E.* plains *Mi. vii. 20*  
 O'er the *E.* flow'rs *O. i. 73*  
 Now lakes of liquid gold, *E.* scenes *R.L. iv. 45*

**Elysium.**

Descending Gods have found *E.* here *Su. 60*

**'Em.**

And whisk' *e.* back to Evans, Young, and Swift *D. ii. 116*  
 Then down are roll'd the books; stretch'd o'er *e.* lies *D. ii. 403*

Himself, his throne, his world, I'd scorn 'e all *E.A. 86*  
 He best can paint 'e, who shall feel 'e most *E.A. 366*  
 To tell 'e, would a hundred tongues require *E.C. 44*  
 But beans and bacon set before *e.* *I.H. ii. 137*  
 Some flying stroke alone can hit 'e, right *M.E. ii. 154*  
 Look on her face, and you'll forget 'e, all *R.L. ii. 18*  
 'Twas only Suretyship that brought 'e, there *S. vii. 70*  
 And lin'd with Giants deadlier than 'e, all *S. viii. 275*  
 Till hov'ring o'er 'e, sweeps the swelling net *W.F. 104*

**Emanation.**

Content, each *E.* of his fires *D. iii. 219*  
 Some *e.* of th' all-beautiful Mind *E.A. 62*

**Embaln.**

Those tears eternal, that *e.* the dead *E. iii. 48*



**Embarck.**

Where all the Race of Reptiles might *e.* *S.* viii. 27

**Emblaze.**

Not sulphur-tipt *e.* an Ale-house fire *D.* i. 235  
Our shrines irradiate, or *e.* the floors *E.A.* 136

**Emblem.**

*E.* of Music caus'd by Emptiness *D.* i. 36  
Th' expressive *e.* of their softer pow'r *R.L.* iii. 40

**Embody'd.**

*E.* dark, what clouds of Vandals rise *D.* iii. 86

**Embosom'd.**

His House, *e.* in the Grove *I.H.* iii. 21

**Embrace.**

Nor ends the pleasure with the fierce *e.* *E.M.* iii. 123  
The link dissolves, each seeks a fresh *e.* *E.M.* iii. 129  
The strength he gains is from th' *e.* he gives *E.M.* iii.

For life predestin'd to the Gnomes' *e.* *R.L.* i. 80  
*Behold you Pair, in strict e—s join'd* *D.* iii. 179  
*How tragedy and comedy e.* *D.* i. 69  
Or bidst thou rather Party to *e.* *D.* i. 205  
*E., e., my sons! be foes no more* *D.* iii. 177  
And saints *e.* these with a love like mine *E.A.* 342  
We first endure, then pity, then *e.* *E.M.* ii. 220  
Friend and impell'd its neighbour to *e.* *E.M.* iii. 12  
Friend, parent, neighbour, first it will *e.* *E.M.* iv. 367  
Slopes at its foot, the woods its side *e.* *S.* iii. 141  
Instructed thus, you bow, *e.,* protest *S.* iv. 107  
*E.* my Love, and bind my brows with bays *Su.* 38

**Embrac'd.**

Some safer world in depth of woods *e.* *E.M.* i. 105  
Rejects mankind,—is by some Sylph *e.* *R.L.* i. 68

**Embroider'd.**

Th' *e.* suit at least he deem'd his prey *D.* ii. 117  
In flow'd at once a gay *e.* race *D.* iv. 275  
Th' *e.* King who shows but half his face *R.L.* iii. 76

**Embroid'ry.**

With all th' *e.* plaister'd at thy tail *M.E.* iii. 90

**Embrolls.**

This quits an Empire, that *e.* a State *M.E.* i. 106

**Embrown.**

*E.* the Slope, and nod on the Parterre *M.E.* iv. 174

**Embrown'd.**

*E.* with native bronze, lo! Henley stands *D.* iii. 199

**Embryo.**

How hints, like spawn, scarce quick in *e.* lie *D.* i. 59  
Round him much *E.,* much Abortion lay *D.* i. 121

**Em'rald.**

And well dissembled *e.* on his hand *D.* iv. 348

**Emotions.**

Such, such *e.* should in Britons rise *Mi.* ii. 9

**Emp'ror.**

Inform us, will the *E.* treat *I.H.* ii. 113  
*Gods, E—s, Heroes, Sages, Beauties lie* *M.E.* v. 34

**Emphasis.**

Or well mouth'd Booth with *e.* proclaims *S.* v. 123

**Empire.**

Still her old *E.* to restore she tries *D.* i. 17  
Her boundless *e.* over seas and lands *D.* iii. 68  
Contending Theatres our *e.* raise *D.* iii. 271  
Lo! thy dread *E.,* CHAOS! is restor'd *D.* iv. 653  
Learning and Rome alike in *e.* grew *E.C.* 683  
This quits an *E.,* that embroils a State *M.E.* i. 106  
Why risk the world's great *e.* for a Punk *M.E.* i. 131  
The shady *e.* shall retain no trace *W.F.* 371  
*As toys and e—s, for a godlike mind* *E.M.* iv. 180  
These rais'd new *E.* o'er the Earth *I.H.* iv. 11

**Employ.**

The whole *e.* of body and of mind *E.M.* ii. 126  
*Fav' other dreams my erring soul e.* *E.A.* 223  
What is this Wit, which must our cares *e.* *E.C.* 500

*E.* their pains to spurn some others down *E.C.* 515  
These 'tis enough to temper and *e.* *E.M.* ii. 113  
'Tis strange the Miser should his Cares *e.* *M.E.* iv. 1  
Then might my voice thy list'n'g ears *e.* *Su.* 47

**Employ'd.**

His Counting-house *e.* the Sunday-morn *M.E.* iii. 380  
Ah Moore! thy skill were well *e.* *Mi.* iv. 9  
And arms *e.* on birds and beasts alone *W.F.* 374

**Employs.**

To gain Pescennius one *e.* his schemes *M.E.* v. 39

**Empress.**

Arrest him, *E.;* or you sleep no more *D.* iii. 69  
Receive, great *E.!* thy accomplish'd Son *D.* iv. 282  
Prop thine, *O E.!* like each neighbour Throne *D.* iv. 333  
Not Cæsar's *e.* would I deign to prove *E.A.* 87  
The Earth's fair light, and *E.* of the main *W.F.* 164

**Emptier.**

Hast thou, oh Sun! beheld an *e.* sort *S.* viii. 204

**Emptiness.**

Emblem of Music caus'd by *E.* *D.* i. 36  
Me *E.* and Dulness could inspire *D.* i. 185  
That Casting-weight Pride adds to *e.* *P.S.* 177  
Eternal smiles his *e.* betray *P.S.* 315

**Empty.**

Or solid puding against *e.* praise *D.* i. 54  
And *e.* words she gave, and sounding strain *D.* ii. 45  
He grants an *e.* Joseph for a John *D.* ii. 128  
And *e.* heads console with *e.* sound *D.* iv. 542  
Nor let false Shows, or *e.* Titles please *E.* iv. 47  
And leave you in lone woods, or *e.* walls *E.* v. 49  
I stretch my *e.* arms, it glides away *E.A.* 238  
In youth alone its *e.* praise we boast *E.C.* 496  
A little louder, but as *e.* quite *E.M.* ii. 278  
To all beside as much an *e.* shade *E.M.* iv. 243  
*Virtue, I grant you, is an e.* boast *E.S.* i. 113  
Want with a full, or with an *e.* purse *M.E.* iii. 320  
The rest, the winds dispers'd in *e.* air *R.L.* ii. 46  
But show no mercy to an *e.* line *S.* vi. 175  
To this were trifles, toys, and *e.* names *S.* viii. 8  
The lonely lords of *e.* wilds and woods *W.F.* 48  
Pleas'd in the silent shade with *e.* praise *W.F.* 432

**Empyreal.**

Go, soar with Plato to th' *e.* sphere *E.M.* ii. 23

**Emulate.**

And left-legg'd Jacob seems to *e.* *D.* ii. 68  
And ease, or *e.,* the care of Heav'n *M.E.* iii. 230  
No kitchens *e.* the vestal fire *S.* vii. 112  
Nor polish'd marble *e.* thy face *U.L.* 60

**Emulation.**

Is *e.* in the learn'd or brave *E.M.* ii. 192

**Emulous.**

Stand *e.* of Greek and Roman fame *M.E.* v. 54

**Enabled.**

Thrice happy man! *e.* to pursue *M.E.* iii. 275

**Enamell'd.**

Of all th' *e.* race, whose silv'ry wing *D.* iv. 421  
Here blushing Flora paints th' *e.* ground *W.F.* 38

**Enamour'd.**

Wafts the smooth Eunuch, and *e.* swain *D.* iv. 310  
Still on that breast *e.* let me lie *E.A.* 121

**Enclose.**

*E.* whole downs in walls, 'tis all a joke *S.* vi. 261

**Enclos'd.**

But in her Temple's last recess *e.* *D.* iii. 1

**Encomium.**

A vile *E.* doubly ridicules *S.* v. 410

**Encore.**

And all thy yawning daughters cry, *e.* *D.* iv. 60

**Encounter.**

But lo! to dark *e.* in mid air *D.* iii. 265  
Burns to *e.* two advent'rous knights *R.L.* iii. 26

**Encount'ring.**

A certain bard *e.* on the way *E.C.* 268

**Encourag'd.**

*E.* thus, Wit's Titans brav'd the skies *E.C.* 552

**Encroach.**

Make Nature still *e.* upon his plan *D.* iv. 473

**Encrust.**

Save but our *Army!* and let Jove *e.* *S.* i. 73

**Encumber'd.**

Still, as of old, *e.* Villainy *M.E.* iii. 50

**End.**

Gasps as they straiten at each *e.* the cord *D.* iv. 29  
At once the source, and *e.*, and test of Art *E.C.* 73  
Since rules were made but to promote their *e.* *E.C.* 147  
The heart, and all its *e.* at once attains *E.C.* 155  
Against the precept, ne'er transgress its *E.* *E.C.* 164  
In ev'ry work regard the writer's *E.* *E.C.* 255  
In God's, one single can its *e.* produce *E.M.* i. 55  
His actions', passions', being's, use and *e.* *E.M.* i. 66  
Ask for what *e.* the heav'nly bodies shine *E.M.* i. 131  
But errs not Nature from this gracious *e.* *E.M.* i. 141  
If the great *e.* be human Happiness *E.M.* i. 149  
As much that *e.* a constant course requires *E.M.* i. 151  
Explain his own beginning or his *e.* *E.M.* ii. 38  
Each works its *e.*, to move or govern all *E.M.* ii. 56  
And, but for this, were active to no *e.* *E.M.* ii. 62  
Self-love and Reason to one *e.* aspire *E.M.* ii. 87  
Acts to one *e.*, but acts by various laws *E.M.* iii. 2  
See plastic Nature working to this *e.* *E.M.* iii. 9  
Gives not the useless knowledge of its *e.* *E.M.* iii. 72  
To find the means proportion'd to their *e.* *E.M.* iii. 82  
All must be false that thwart this One great *e.* *E.M.* iii.

309

Oh Happiness! our being's *e.* and aim *E.M.* iv. 1  
The joy unequal'd, if its *e.* it gain *E.M.* iv. 315  
Compar'd, and knew their gracious *E.* the same *E.S.* ii. 81  
Unblam'd thro' Life, lamented in thy *E.* *E.p.* xi. 8  
A River at my Garden's *e.* *I.H.* ii. 4 s.  
Still tries to save the hollow'd taper's *e.* *M.E.* i. 243  
Pow'r all their *e.*, but Beauty all the means *M.E.* ii. 220  
Fair to no purpose, artful to no *e.* *M.E.* ii. 245  
No, 'twas thy righteous *e.*, asham'd to see *M.E.* iii. 147  
The wretch, who living, sav'd a candle's *e.* *M.E.* iii. 292  
And see, what comfort it affords our *e.* *M.E.* iii. 298  
What ev'n deny'd a cordial at his *e.* *M.E.* iii. 329  
Who broke no promise, serv'd no private *e.* *M.E.* v. 69  
That not for Fame, but Virtue's better *e.* *P.S.* 342  
Wilt thou do nothing for a nobler *e.* *S.* iii. 73  
Patient of labour, when the *e.* was rest *S.* v. 242  
Each individual: His great *E.* the same *S.* v. 283  
Has life no sourness, drawn so near its *e.* *S.* vi. 316  
To follow nature, and regard his *e.* *W.F.* 252  
'Tis the same rope at different *e.*s they twist *D.* i. 207  
To what base *e.*, and by what abject ways *E.C.* 520  
And sev'ral men impels to sev'ral *e.* *E.M.* ii. 166  
Extremes in Nature equal *e.* produce *E.M.* ii. 205  
That, Virtue's *e.* from Vanity can raise *E.M.* ii. 245  
Who noble *e.* by noble means obtains *E.M.* iv. 233  
To Man's low passions, or their glorious *e.* *E.M.* iv. 376  
For their own Worth, or our own *E.* *I.H.* ii. 150  
Were means not *e.*; Ambition was the vice *M.E.* i. 215  
Strange! by the Means defeated of the *E.* *M.E.* ii. 143  
And diff'rent men direct to diff'rent *e.* *M.E.* iii. 160  
Prov'd by the *e.* of being, to have been *M.E.* iii. 290  
On some patch'd dog-hole ek'd with *e.* of wall *M.E.* iv. 32  
Some *e.* of Verse his Betters might afford *M.* iii. 5  
Few ask if fraud or force attain'd his *e.* *R.L.* ii. 34  
The little engine on his fingers' *e.* *R.L.* iii. 132  
And lovers' hearts with *e.* of riband bound *R.L.* v. 118  
Earth's distant *e.* our glory shall behold *W.F.* 401  
*One leap from yonder cliff shall e. my pains A.* 95  
With whom my Muse began, with whom shall *e.* *D.* i. 166  
With me began this genius, and shall *e.* *D.* ii. 55  
But that this well-disputed game may *e.* *D.* ii. 245  
As morning pray'r and flagellation *e.* *D.* ii. 270  
And, till he *e.* the being, makes it blest *E.M.* iii. 66  
Some sunk to Beasts, find pleasure *e.* in pain *E.M.* iv. 23  
All *e.*, in LOVE of GOD, and LOVE of MAN *E.M.* iv. 340  
And if yet higher the proud list should *e.* *E.S.* ii. 92  
Alas! alas! pray *e.* what you began *E.S.* ii. 254  
And the broad falchion in a plough-share *e.* *M.* 62

Or which must *e.* one, a Fool's wrath or love *P.S.* 30  
*E.* all dispute; and fix the year precise *S.* ii. 53  
In one our Frolics, our Amusements *e.* *S.* vi. 74

**Endear.**

The common int'rest, or *e.* the tie *E.M.* ii. 254

**Endears.**

This the blue varnish, that the green *e.* *M.E.* v. 57

**Endeavour.**

Virtue she finds too painful an *e.* *M.E.* ii. 163

**Endeavour'd.**

And such were prais'd who but *e.* well *E.C.* 511

**Ending.**

So Spirits *e.* their terrestrial race *D.* i. 267

**Endless.**

And Eusden eke out Blackmore's *e.* line *D.* i. 104  
They summon all her Race: an *e.* band *D.* ii. 19  
Thence *e.* streams of fair Ideas flow *E.* iii. 43  
Each pleasing Blount shall *e.* smiles bestow *E.* iii. 61  
New distant scenes of *e.* science rise *E.C.* 224  
Sole Judge of Truth, in *e.* Error hurl'd *E.M.* ii. 17

**Endlong.**

To see themselves fall *e.* into beasts *S.* viii. 167

**Endow.**

Die, and *e.* a College, or a Cat *M.E.* iii. 196

**Ends.**

A needless Alexandrine *e.* the song *E.C.* 356  
Where *e.* the Virtue, or begins the Vice *E.M.* ii. 210  
The chain holds on, and where it *e.*, unknown *E.M.* iii. 26  
Nor *e.* the pleasure with the fierce embrace *E.M.* iii.  
123  
There stops the Instinct, and there *e.* the care *E.M.* iii.  
128  
All that we feel of it begins and *e.* *E.M.* iv. 241  
*E.* in the milder merit of the Heart *E.p.* xiv. 12  
Here honest Nature *e.*, as she begins *M.E.* i. 227  
And fame, this lord of useless thousands *e.* *M.E.* iii. 314  
Muse, 'tis enough: at length thy labour *e.* *M.* i. 1  
Rhymes ere he wakes, and prints before *Tern* *e.* *P.S.* 43  
There (thank my stars) my whole Commission *e.* *P.S.* 59  
To the cool ocean, where his journey *e.* *Su.* 90

**Endue.**

*E.* a Peer, with honour, truth, and grace *S.* vi. 221

**Endu'd.**

See Matter next, with various life *e.* *E.M.* iii. 13  
But this bold Lord with manly strength *e.* *R.L.* v. 79  
Oldfield with more than Harpy throat *e.* *S.* ii. 25

**Endure.**

Display'd the fates her confessors *e.* *D.* ii. 146  
We first *e.*, then pity, then embrace *E.M.* ii. 220  
Which done, the poorest can no wants *e.* *S.* iii. 45  
Canst thou *e.* a foe, forgive a friend *S.* vi. 317  
From such alone the Great rebukes *e.* *S.* viii. 282  
Hear what from Love unpractic'd hearts *e.* *Su.* 11

**Endur'd.**

But just *e.* the winter she began *M.* iii. 23  
And *Congreve* lov'd, and *Swift* *e.* my lays *P.S.* 138  
After a Life of gen'rous Toils *e.* *S.* v. 9

**Endures.**

When Truth or Virtue an Affront *e.* *E.S.* ii. 199  
Thinks who *e.* a knave, is next a knave *M.E.* i. 78

**Endymion.**

Up to a *Star*, and like *E.* dies *D.* iv. 520

**Enemy.**

Or make an *e.* of all mankind *E.M.* iv. 222  
*Extend it, let thy e.—ies have part E.M.* iv. 356

**Energy.**

The long majestic March, and *E.* divine *S.* v. 269

**Enervate.**

On each *e.* string they taught the note *S.* v. 153

**Enflam'd.**

*E.* with glory's charms *O.* i. 44

**Engage.**

Let her thy heart, next Drabs and Dirt, *e. D.* iii. 303  
 Yet still her charms in breathing paint *e. E.* iii. 55  
 These monsters, Critics! with your darts *e. E.C.* 554  
 Mem'ry and fore-cast just returns *e. E.M.* iii. 143  
 Why, answer LYTTLETON, and I'll *e. E.S.* i. 47  
 Thus shall mankind his guardian care *e. M.* 55  
 Nor blush these studies thy regard *e. M.E.* v. 49  
 Me, let the tender office long *e. P.S.* 408  
 In tasks so bold, can little men *e. R.L.* i. 11  
 The rebel Knave, who dares his prince *e. R.L.* iii. 59  
 So when bold Homer makes the Gods *e. R.L.* v. 45  
 Could Laureate Dryden Pimp and Friar *e. S.* i. 113  
 Ill health some just indulgence may *e. S.* ii. 87

**Engag'd.**

See I where the British youth, *e.* no more *S.* viii. 212

**Engaging.**

Th' *e.* Smile, the Gaiety *I.H.* i. 46

**Engine.**

And play'd the God an *e.* on his hoc *E.M.* iii. 268  
 The little *e.* on his fingers' ends *R.L.* iii. 132  
 Ev'n then, before the fatal *e.* clos'd *R.L.* iii. 149  
 To serve mere *e.*—to the ruling Mind *E.M.* i. 262

**England.**

By courtesy of *E.*, he may do *S.* v. 62  
 Old *E.*'s Genius, rough with many a Scar *E.S.* i. 152

**English.**

So Latin, yet so *E.* all the while *E.S.* i. 74  
 Nor let us say (those *E.* glories gone) *E.P.* ix. 11  
 There *E.* Bounty yet awhile may stand *M.E.* iii. 247  
 Or bid the new be *E.*, ages hence *S.* vi. 169  
 And coarse of phrase—your *E.* all are so *S.* viii. 109

**Englishman.**

Time was, a sober *E.* would knock *S.* v. 161

**Engrav'd.**

And leave on SWIFT this graceful verse *e.* *S.* v. 223

**Engross.**

If Man alone *e.* not Heav'n's high care *E.M.* i. 118  
 But all our praises why should Lords *e. M.E.* iii. 249  
 Who pens a Stanza, when he should *e. P.S.* 18

**Enjoy.**

The owner's wife, that other men *e. E.C.* 501  
 Would you *e.* soft nights and solid dinners *E. S.* 23  
 All feed on one vain Patron, and *e. E.M.* iii. 61  
 Know, all *e.* that pow'r which suits them best *E.M.* iii. 80  
 Go, where to love and to *e.* are one *E.P.* vii. 16  
 In this one Passion man can strength *e. M.E.* i. 222  
 T' *e.* them, and the Virtue to impart *M.E.* iii. 220  
 To gain those riches he can ne'er *e. M.E.* iv. 2  
*E.* them, you! Villario can no more *M.E.* iv. 86  
 Why, you'll *e.* it only all your life *S.* ii. 164  
 A part I will *e.*, as well as keep *S.* vi. 285  
*E.* the glory to be great no more *S.P.* 8  
 And I those kisses he receives, *e. S.* 48  
 T' *e.* is to obey *U.P.* 20

**Enjoys.**

At length *e.* that Liberty he lov'd *E.P.* ii. 12  
 His Father's Acres who *e.* in peace *M.E.* iv. 181  
 Yet wit ne'er tastes, and beauty ne'er *e. P.S.* 312  
*E.* his garden, and his book in quiet *S.* v. 199

**Enlarges.**

Or Fancy's beam *e.*, multiplies *M.E.* i. 35

**Enlarging.**

As streams roll down, *e.* as they flow *E.C.* 192

**Enlights.**

*E.* the present, and shall warm the last *E.C.* 403

**Enliv'ning.**

Upon her sallow cheeks *e.* red *M.* ix. 62  
 Exalts her in *e.* airs *O.* i. 27

**Ennable.**

What can *e.* sots, or slaves, or cowards *E.M.* iv. 215

**Ennobled.**

*E.* by himself, by all approv'd *M.E.* v. 71

**Ennobles.**

Yet Time *e.*, or degrades each line *S.* iv. 44

**Enormous.**

Th' *e.* faith of many made for one *E.M.* iii. 242  
 The whole amount of that *e.* fame *E.M.* iv. 307

**Enough.—Passim.**

**Enquire—see also Inquire.**

What Riches give us let us then *e. M.E.* iii. 79

**Enquiring.**

I never nam'd; the Town's *e.* yet *E.S.* ii. 21  
 To which thy Tomb shall guide *e.* eyes *E.P.* v. 4

**Enrage.**

*E.*, compose, with more than magic Art *S.* v. 344

**Enrag'd.**

While thro' the press *e.* Thalestris flies *R.L.* v. 57

**Enrich.**

T' *e.* a Bastard, or a Son they hate *M.E.* iii. 98  
 Loth to *e.* me with too quick replies *S.* viii. 128

**Enroll.**

T' *e.* your Triumphs o'er the seas and land *S.* v. 373

**Enroll'd.**

In living medals see her wars *e. M.E.* v. 55

**Enslav'd.**

As that the body, this *e.* the mind *E.C.* 688  
 Who first taught souls *e.*, and realms undone *E.M.* iii. 241

**Ensnare.**

Fair tresses man's imperial race *e. R.L.* ii. 27

**Ensu'd.**

Silence *e.*, and thus the nymph began *R.L.* v. 8  
 So spoke the Dame, but no applause *e. R.L.* v. 35

**Entail'd.**

Swears ev'ry place *e.* for years to come *S.* viii. 160

**Entangle.**

*E.* Justice in her net of Law *E.M.* iii. 192

**Enter.**

*E.*, each mild, each amicable guest *E.A.* 301  
 Knights, squires, and steeds must *e.* on the stage *E.C.* 282  
 Is there a variance? *e.* but his door *M.E.* iii. 271  
 Back fly the scenes, and *e.* foot and horse *S.* v. 315  
 Soon as I *e.* at my country door *S.* vi. 206  
 Whole nations *e.* with each swelling tide *W.F.* 399

**Enter'd.**

Well pleas'd, he *e.*, and confess'd his home *D.* i. 26  
 Scarce was I *e.*, when, behold! there came *S.* viii. 24

**Ent'ring.**

But *e.* learns to be sincere *O.* iii. 6

**Enters.**

Love, soft intruder, *e.* here *O.* iii. 5  
 Booth *e.*—hark! the Universal peal *S.* v. 334

**Entertains.**

Such tattle often *e. I.H.* ii. 95 s

**Entrhones.**

And saving Ignorance *e.* by Laws *D.* iii. 98

**Enthusiast.**

Such as from lab'ring lungs th' *E.* blows *D.* ii. 255

**Entire.**

Survey both worlds, intrepid and *e. S.* vi. 312  
 His Office keeps your Parchment fates *e. S.* vii. 71

**Entrails.**

Thou wert from Aetna's burning *e.* torn *A.* 91  
 Deep in his *E.*—I never'd them there *D.* iv. 384  
 Who sett'st our *E.* free *M.* iv. 34  
 Admire we then what Earth's low *e.* hold *S.* iv. 11

**Entrance.**

The Venal quiet, and *e.* the Dull *D.* iv. 624

**Entranc'd.**

At this *e.*, he lifts his hands and eyes *S.* viii. 93

**Envies.**

And *e.* ev'ry sparrow that he sees *M.E.* i. 237  
Who sees him act, but *e.* ev'ry deed *P.C.* 25  
Mistake him not, he *e.*, not admires *S.* v. 133

**Envious.**

'Tis an ugly *e.* Shrew *Mi.* vi. 9  
Be furious, *e.*, slothful, mad, or drunk *S.* iii. 61

**Envy.**

With holy *e.* gave one Layman place *D.* ii. 324  
*E.* will merit, as its shade, pursue *E.C.* 466  
Atones not for that *e.* which it brings *E.C.* 495  
*E.*, to which th' ignoble mind's a slave *E.M.* ii. 191  
Think, and if still the things thy *e.* call *E.M.* iv. 275  
Let *E.* howl, while Heav'n's whole Chorus sings *E.S.* ii.

242

Yet some I know with *e.* swell *I.H.* ii. 101 s  
*E.*, be silent, and attend *Mi.* viii. 2  
Has she no faults then (*E.* says) *Sir Mi.* viii. 9  
A Rival's *e.* (all in vain) to hide *Mi.* ix. 42  
List'n'g *E.* drops her snakes *O.* i. 33  
Or *E.* holds a whole week's war with Sense *P.S.* 252  
Shall draw such *e.* as the Lock you lost *R.L.* v. 144  
*E.* must own, I live among the Great *S.* i. 133  
Now sick alike of *E.* and of Praise *S.* iii. 4  
Finds *E.* never conquer'd but by Death *S.* v. 16  
Beheld such scenes of *e.*, sin, and hate *S.* viii. 193  
There hateful *E.* her own snakes shall feel *W.F.* 419  
*Watch'd both by E.'s and by Flattery's eye D.* iv. 376  
Secure from Flames, from *E.* fiercer rage *E.C.* 183  
And other Beauties *e.* *Worsley's eyes E.* iii. 60  
Nor *e.* them that heav'n I lose for these *E.A.* 72  
That virtuous ladies *e.* while they rail *E.S.* 16  
Are what ten thousand *e.* and adore *R.S.* i. 166  
While the Fops *e.*, and the ladies stare *R.L.* iv. 104  
Let India boast her plains, nor *e.* we *W.F.* 29  
Nor *e.*, Windsor! since thy shades have seen *W.F.* 161

**Envy'd.**

For *e.* Wit, like Sol eclips'd, makes known *E.C.* 468  
And *e.* Thirst and Hunger to the Poor *S.* iv. 117

**Epic.**

How Farce and *E.* get a jumbled race *D.* i. 70  
Forget his *E.*, nay Pindaric Art *S.* v. 77

**Epicurus.**

And *E.* lay inspir'd *O.* ii. 4

**Epigrams.**

Songs, sonnets, *e.* the winds uplift *D.* ii. 115

**Epistles.**

But grave *E.*, bringing Vice to light *S.* i. 151  
We needs will write *E.* to the King *S.* v. 369

**Equal.**

*E.* your merits! *e.* is your din *D.* ii. 244  
Ye Critics! in whose heads, as *e.* scales *D.* ii. 367  
'Till all, tun'd *e.*, send a gen'ral hum *D.* ii. 386  
There rival flames with *e.* glory rise *D.* iii. 80  
*E.* in wit, and equally polite *D.* iii. 181  
Labour and rest, that *e.* periods keep *E.A.* 211  
And urg'd the rest by *e.* steps to rise *E.C.* 97  
His pow'rs in *e.* ranks and fair array *E.C.* 176  
These *e.* syllables alone require *E.C.* 344  
Who sees with *e.* eyes, as God of all *E.M.* i. 87  
But thinks, admitted to that *e.* sky *E.M.* i. 111  
Extremes in Nature *e.* ends produce *E.M.* ii. 205  
All vocal beings hymn'd their *e.* God *E.M.* iii. 156  
*E.* is Common Sense, and Common Ease *E.M.* iv. 34  
If all are *e.* in their Happiness *E.M.* iv. 54  
And each were *e.*, must not all contest *E.M.* iv. 64  
But Heav'n's just balance *e.* will appear *E.M.* iv. 69  
In each how guilt and greatness *e.* ran *E.M.* iv. 293  
*E.* the injur'd to defend *I.H.* iii. 13  
Make but his Riches *e.* to his Wit *I.H.* iii. 18  
For how should *e.* Colours do the knack *M.E.* ii. 155  
Damn'd to the Mines, an *e.* fate betides *M.E.* iii. 109  
Extremes in Nature *e.* good produce *M.E.* iii. 161  
Bids seed-time, harvest, *e.* course maintain *M.E.* iii. 165  
The verse and sculpture bore an *e.* part *M.E.* v. 51  
An *e.* mixture of good Humour *Mi.* viii. 7

By Music, minds an *e.* temper know *O.* i. 22  
In *e.* curls, and well conspir'd to deck *R.L.* ii. 21  
And thousands more in *e.* mirth maintains *R.L.* iv. 66  
His *e.* mind I copy what I can *S.* ii. 131  
Some doubt if *e.* pains, or *e.* fire *S.* v. 282  
With *e.* talents, these congenial souls *S.* vi. 129  
And keep the *e.* measure of the Soul *S.* vi. 205  
The more you want; why not with *e.* care *S.* vi. 214  
These, were my breast inspir'd with *e.* flame *W.F.* 9  
Were *e.* crimes in a despotic reign *W.F.* 58  
*Superiors? death! and E—s? what a curse M.E.* ii. 135

**Equally.**

Equal in wit, and *e.* polite *D.* iii. 181  
The Stews and Palace *e.* explor'd *D.* iv. 315

**Equals.**

He fills, he bounds, connects, and *e.* all *E.M.* i. 280

**Equipage.**

First strip off all her *e.* of Pride *E.M.* ii. 44  
Behold this *E.* by Mathers wrought *Mi.* ix. 29  
The *E.* shall grace SMILINDA's side *Mi.* ix. 110  
Think what an *e.* thou hast in Air *R.L.* i. 45

**Equity.**

Or in pure *e.* (the case not clear) *S.* ii. 171

**Equivoocal.**

Their generation's so *e.* *E.C.* 43

**Erasmus.**

At length *E.*, that great injur'd name *E.C.* 693  
Like good *E.* in an honest-Mean *S.* i. 66

**Ere.—Passim.****Erect.**

*E.* new wonders, and the old repair *M.E.* iv. 192  
With aspect open shall *e.* his head *M.E.* v. 65

**Eridanus.**

*E.* his humble fountain scorns *D.* ii. 182

**Ermine.**

Peers, Heralds, Bishops, *E.*, Gold and Lawn *S.* v. 317

**Ermin'd.**

Arcadia's Countess, here, in *e.* pride *M.E.* ii. 7

**Err.**

And, lest we *e.* by Wit's wild dancing light *D.* i. 175  
Some few in that, but numbers *e.* in this *E.C.* 5  
The Vulgar thus thro' Imitation *e.* *E.C.* 424  
To *e.* is human, to forgive, divine *E.C.* 525  
Born but to die, and reas'n'g but to *e.* *E.M.* ii. 10

**Err'd.**

Nature in her then *e.* not, but forgot *M.E.* ii. 158

**Erring.**

Far other dreams my *e.* soul employ *E.A.* 223  
Man's *e.* judgment, and misguide the mind *E.C.* 202  
And spite of Pride, in *e.* Reason's spite *E.M.* i. 203  
Shew'd *e.* Pride, WHATEVER IS, IS RIGHT *E.M.* iv. 394  
This *e.* mortals Levity may call *R.L.* i. 103

**Error.**

Those oft are stratagems which *e.* seem *E.C.* 179  
In Pride, in reas'n'g Pride, our *e.* lies *E.M.* i. 123  
Sole judge of Truth, in endless *E.* hurl'd *E.M.* ii. 17  
Nor lets, like Nævius, ev'ry *e.* pass *S.* ii. 65  
*T' avoid great e—s, must the less commit E.C.* 260  
But you, with pleasure own your *e.* past *E.C.* 570  
If to her share some female *e.* fall *R.L.* ii. 17

**Errs.**

But *e.* not Nature from this gracious end *E.M.* i. 141

**Erst.**

As *e.* Medea (cruel, so to save!) *D.* iv. 121

**Escape, 'scape.**

*E.* in Monsters, and amaze the Town *D.* i. 38  
And let the Author of the Whole *e.* *D.* iv. 456  
But sad example! never to *e.* *D.* iv. 527  
And each Blasphemite *e.* the rod *E.S.* ii. 195  
And 's. the martyrdom of Jakes and fire *D.* i. 144  
How with less reading than makes felons 's. *D.* i. 281

And pleas'd to 's. from Flattery to Wit *E. i. 12*  
 At Crimes that 's., or triumph o'er the Law *E.S. i. 168*  
 To 's. my Censure, not expect my Praise *E.S. ii. 113*  
 Observing, cry'd "You 's. not so *I.H. i. 57*  
 The morals blacken'd, when the writings 's. *P.S. 352*  
 Hear this, and tremble! you, who 's. the Laws *S. i. 118*

**Escap'd.**

Must great offenders, once *e.* the Crown *E.S. ii. 28*  
*Dryden* alone *e.* this judging Eye *P.S. 246*

**Esdras.**

Out-cant old *E.*, or out-drink his heir *S. vii. 37*

**Esher,**

Pleas'd let me own, in *E.*'s peaceful Grove *E.S. ii. 66*

**Espalier.**

And figs from standard and *e.* join *S. ii. 147*  
*His Quincunx darkens, his E—s meet M.E. iv. 80*

**Esquire—see Squire.**

**Essay'd.**

Then \* *e.*; scarce vanish'd out of sight *D. ii. 295*  
 No Arts *e.*, but not to be admir'd *Eph. vi. 4*

**Essays.**

Till show'rs of Sermons, Characters, *E. D. ii. 361*  
 And write next winter more *E. on Man E.S. ii. 255*

**Essence.**

Shrink his thin *e.* like a rivet'd flow'r *R.L. ii. 132*  
 The bodkin, comb, and *e.* to prepare *R.L. iv. 98*  
*Nor let th' imprison'd e—s exhale R.L. ii. 94*

**Essenc'd.**

Painted for sight, and *e.* for the smell *S. viii. 226*

**Essential.**

To three *e.* Partridges in one *D. iv. 562*  
 Alike *e.* to th' amazing Whole *E.M. i. 248*

**Establish'd.**

Or Laws *e.*, and the world reform'd *S. v. 12*

**Estate.**

As much *E.*, and Principle, and Wit *D. iv. 325*  
 Above Temptation, in a low *E. Eph. xi. 5*  
 As want of figure, and a small *E. S. iii. 68*  
 Gleat on, and gather up the whole *S. vii. 92*  
 Yet gave me in this dark *E. U.P. 9*  
*Tyrant Supreme! shall three E—s command D. iv. 603*  
 Our Gen'rals now, retir'd to their *E. S. iii. 7*  
*E. have wings, and hang in Fortune's pow'r S. vi. 248*

**Esteem.**

Still with *e.* no less convers'd than read *E. iv. 7*  
 Learn hence for ancient rules a just *e. E.C. 139*  
*E. and Love were never to be sold E.M. iv. 188*  
 Yet for small Turbots such *e. profess S. ii. 23*  
*What Speech e. you most? "The King's," said I. S. viii. 68*

**Estimating.**

And *e.* Authors by the year *S. v. 67*

**Eternal.**

Daughter of Chaos, and *e.* Night *D. i. 12*  
 There painted valleys of *e.* green *D. i. 76*  
 In Shadwell's bosom with *e.* Rest *D. i. 240*  
 Full and *e.* privilege of tongue *D. i. 378*  
 And Poet's vision of *e.* Fame *D. iii. 12*  
 To me committing their *e.* praise *D. iii. 280*  
 Indulge, dread Chaos, and *e.* Night *D. iv. 2*  
 Else sur some Bard, to our *e.* praise *D. iv. 171*  
 Those tears *e.*, that embalm the dead *E. iii. 48*  
 In these lone walls (their days *e.* bound) *E.A. 141*  
*E. sunshine of the spotless mind E.A. 209*  
 And melts in visions of *e.* day *E.A. 222*  
 Receive and wrap me in *e.* rest *E.A. 302*  
 But all is calm in this *e.* sleep *E.A. 313*  
 Th' *e.* snows appear already past *E.C. 227*  
 Hope springs *e.* in the human breast *E.M. i. 95*  
 Of ORDER, sins against th' *E.* Cause *E.M. i. 130*  
 As much *e.* springs and cloudless skies *E.M. i. 153*  
 Go, teach *E.* Wisdom how to rule *E.M. ii. 29*  
 Th' *E.* Act educating good from ill *E.M. ii. 175*  
 So from the first *e.* ORDER ran *E.M. iii. 113*

That something still which prompts th' *e.* sigh *E.M. iv. 3*  
 Think we, like some weak Prince, th' *E.* Cause *E.M. iv. 121*

Go live! for Heav'n's *E.* year is thine *Eph. vii. 9*  
 And Hell's grim Tyrant feel th' *e.* wound *M. 48*  
 Reveal'd, and God's *e.* day be thine *M. 104*  
 And gives th' *e.* wheels to know their rounds *M.E. iii. 168*  
*E. buckle takes in Parian stone M.E. iii. 296*  
*E. smiles his emptiness betray P.S. 315*  
 By laws *e.* to th' aërial kind *R.L. ii. 76*  
 On Avon's bank, where flow'rs *e.* blow *S. v. 119*  
 Taste, that *e.* wanderer, which flies *S. v. 312*  
 How shall I rhyme in this *e.* roar *S. vi. 114*  
 While in thy heart *e.* winter reigns *Su. 22*  
 Thus, if *E.* justice rules the ball *U.L. 35*  
*E. beauties grace the shining scene W. 71*  
 On Cooper's Hill *e.* wreaths shall grow *W.F. 265*  
 And palms *e.* flourish round his urn *W.F. 312*

**Eternity.**

And opes the Temple of *E.* *E.S. ii. 235*  
 Or damn to all *e.* at once *S. v. 59*

**Ethereal, Etherial—see also Æthereal.**

The sick'ning stars fade off th' *e.* plain *D. iv. 636*  
 Natures *e.*, human, angel, man *E.M. i. 238*  
 Great in the earth as in th' *e.* frame *E.M. i. 270*  
 Than favour'd Man by touch *e.* slain *E.M. iii. 68*  
 Then sacred seem'd th' *e.* vault no more *E.M. iii. 263*  
 Not with more glories, in th' *e.*—ial plain *R.L. ii. 1*

**Eton.**

*E.* and Winton shake thro' all their sons *D. iv. 144*  
*Till Thames see E.'s sons for ever play D. iii. 335*

**Euclid.**

Full in the midst of *E.* dip at once *D. iv. 263*

**Euclio.**

I give and I devise (old *E.* said) *M.E. i. 256*

**Eugene.**

An *E.* living, as a Cæsar dead *E.M. iv. 244*

**Eunuch.**

Wafts the smooth *E.*, and enamour'd swain *D. iv. 310*  
*Or with a Rival's, or an E.'s spite E.C. 31*  
 To pant, or tremble thro' an *E.* throat *S. v. 154*  
*For what? to have a Box where E—s sing S. iii. 103*  
 New *E.*, Harlequins, and Operas *S. viii. 125*

**Euphrates.**

A small *E.* thro' the piece is roll'd *M.E. v. 29*

**Europe.**

*E.* he saw, and *E.* saw him too *D. iv. 294*  
 Led by my hand, he saunter'd *E.* round *D. iv. 311*  
 All *E.* sav'd, yet Britain not betray'd *M.E. i. 84*  
*E. a Woman, Child, or Dotard rule M.E. i. 93*  
 And Britain, if not *E.*, is undone *M.E. i. 161*  
*Now E.'s laurels on their brows behold E.M. iv. 295*  
 Trims *E.* balance, tops the statesman's part *S. viii. 154*

**Eurydice.**

Restore, restore *E.* to life *O. i. 81*  
 Yet ev'n in death *E.* he sung (*rep.*) *O. i. 113*

**Eusden.**

And *E.* eke out Blackmore's endless line *D. i. 104*  
 Know, *E.* thirsts no more for sack or praise *D. i. 293*  
 As *E.*, Philips, Settle, writ of Kings *S. v. 417*

**Evans.**

And whisk 'em back to *E.*, Young, and Swift *D. ii. 116*

**Eve.**

Sick of his civil Pride, from Morn to *E.* *M.E. iv. 166*  
 Or at the ear of *E.*, familiar Toad *P.S. 319*  
*E.'s tempter thus the Rabbits have express P.S. 330*

**Even.—Passim.**

**Even-song.**

When doom'd to say his beads and *E.* *S. vii. 106*

**Ev'ning.**

Her *e.* cates before his neighbour's shop *D. ii. 72*  
 A morning's pleasure, and at *e.* torn *E. iv. 66*  
 The birds shall cease to tune their *e.* song *A. 40*

In some fair *e.*, on your elbow laid *E.* v. 31  
 Compute the morn and *e.* to the day *E.M.* iv. 306  
 Nor *e.* Cynthia fill her silver horn *M.* 100  
 With Sappho fragrant at an *e.* Masque *M.E.* ii. 26  
 Attends to gild the *E.* of my day *S.* i. 94  
 In Life's cool *E.* satiate of Applause *S.* iii. 9  
 Sir Job sail'd forth, the *e.* bright and still *S.* iii. 138  
 No grateful dews descend from *e.* skies *W.* 45  
 In some still *e.*, when the whisp'ring breeze *W.* 79  
*Ev'n now, she shades thy E.—walk with bays E.* i. 35

**Event.**

I saw, alas! some dread *e.* impend *R.L.* i. 109  
 With beating hearts the dire *e.* they wait *R.L.* ii. 141  
*And brings all natural e.—to pass S.* vii. 49

**Ever.—Passim.**

Yet here for *e.*, *e.* must I stay *E.A.* 171  
 For *e.*, *e.*, *e.* lost *O.* i. 105  
 From the fair head, for *e.*, and for *e.* *R.L.* iii. 154  
*Man? and for e. i. wretch! what wouldst thou have S.*  
 vi. 252  
*Celestial palms, and e.—blooming flow'rs E.A.* 318  
 What can atone (oh *e.—injur'd shade!*) *U.L.* 47  
 Of *e.—listless* Loll'ers that attend *D.* iv. 339  
 Where light disports in *e.—mingling* dyes *K.L.* ii. 66  
 And *e.—musing* melancholy reigns *E.A.* 3  
 Soothe my *e.—waking* Slumbers *M.* vii. 15

**Everlasting.**

Not *e.* Blackmore this denies *D.* ii. 302  
 And heard thy *e.* yawn confess *D.* iv. 343  
 Clos'd one by one to *e.* rest *D.* iv. 638  
 See Cromwell damn'd to *e.* fame *E.M.* iv. 284  
 Swords, pikes, and guns, with *e.* rust *S.* i. 74

**Ev'ry, Ev'rywhere.—Passim.****Ev'rything.**

More wise, more learn'd, more just, more *e.* *M.E.* i. 140

**E'sham = Evesham.**

Lords of fat *E.*, or of Lincoln fen *S.* v. 241

**Evidence.**

When Moral *E.* shall quite decay *D.* iv. 462

**Evil.**

All partial *E.*, universal Good *E.M.* i. 292  
 Our greatest *e.*, or our greatest good *E.M.* ii. 92  
 Giv'n to the Fool, the Mad, the Vain, the *E.* *M.E.* iii.  
 19  
 E'er since our Grandam's *e.* *M.* iv. 10  
 When golden Angels cease to cure the *E.* *S.* vi. 218

**Ewes.**

If teeming *e.* increase my fleecy breed *W.* 82

**Exact.**

All which, *e.* to rule, were brought about *E.C.* 277  
 Curious not knowing, not *e.* but nice *E.C.* 286  
 Blest with a taste *e.*, yet unconfin'd *E.C.* 639  
 A long, *e.*, and serious Comedy *E.* iv. 22  
 Count the slow clock, and dine *e.* at noon *E.* v. 18  
 All in *e.* proportion to the state *E.M.* i. 183  
*E.* Racine, and Corneille's noble fire *S.* v. 274  
 There's a Rehearsal, Sir, *e.* at one *S.* vi. 97

**Exactest.**

Th' *e.* traits of Body or of Mind *M.E.* ii. 191

**Exactly.**

Maggots half-form'd in rhyme *e.* meet *D.* i. 61  
 Would you know when? *e.* when they fall *E.S.* i. 90  
 Commas and points they set *e.* right *P.S.* 161

**Exactness.**

Is not th' *e.* of peculiar parts *E.C.* 244

**Exalt.**

*E.* their kind, and take some Virtue's name *E.M.* ii. 100  
 Go, and *e.* thy Moral to Divine *E.p.* vii. 10  
*E.* the dance, or animate the song *I.H.* iii. 28  
*E.* thy tow'ry head, and lift thy eyes *M.* 86  
 These swell their prospects, and *e.* their pride *R.L.* i. 81  
 Or under southern skies *e.* their sails *W.F.* 391

**Exalted.**

Thro' half the heav'ns he pours th' *e.* urn *D.* ii. 183

Be not, *e.* to whate'er degree *E.* ii. 14  
 And each *e.* stanza teems with thought *E.C.* 423  
 And Peers give way, *e.* as they are *S.* vi. 106

**Exalts.**

How glowing guilt *e.* the keen delight *E.A.* 230  
*E.* her in enlivening airs *O.* i. 27  
 And to debase the Sons, *e.* the Sires *S.* v. 134  
 With chymic art *e.* the min'r'al pow'rs *W.F.* 243

**Examine.**

But when t' *e.* ev'ry part he came *E.C.* 134

**Examines.**

Sees hairs and pores, *e.* bit by bit *D.* iv. 234

**Example.**

The brisk *E.* never fail'd to move *D.* i. 194  
 But, sad *e.*, never to escape *D.* iv. 527  
 Whose own *e.* strengthens all his laws *E.C.* 679  
 Who now that obsolete *E.* fears *E.S.* ii. 56  
 Go! fair *e.* of untainted youth *E.p.* vii. 1  
 And, while he bids thee, sets th' *E.* too *S.* iii. 109  
 All, by the King's *E.*, liv'd and lov'd *S.* v. 142  
*Just precepts thus from great e.—giv'n E.C.* 98  
 Those strange *e.* ne'er were made to fit ye *E.S.* 41  
 Did not some grave *E.* yet remain *S.* v. 128

**Exceed.**

Not but that we may *e.*, some holy time *S.* ii. 85

**Exceeding.**

Will sneaks a Scriv'ner, an *e.* knave *M.E.* i. 154  
 And tho' the Court show Vice *e.* clear *S.* viii. 92

**Exceeds.**

Observes how much a Chintz *e.* Mohair *M.E.* ii. 170  
 And to be grave, *e.* all Pow'r of face *P.S.* 36

**Excel.**

And who the most in love of dirt *e.* *D.* ii. 277  
 Let such teach others, who themselves *e.* *E.C.* 15  
 Of old, those met rewards who could *e.* *E.C.* 510  
 Let modest FOSTER, if he will, *e.* *E.S.* i. 131  
 To help who want, to forward who *e.* *S.* i. 137  
 In ev'ry Public virtue we *e.* *S.* v. 45  
 Then Peers grew proud in Horsemanship t' *e.* *S.* v. 143  
 Blest Swains, whose Nymphs in ev'ry grace *e.* *S.p.* 95

**Excellence.**

Next pleas'd his *E.* a town to batter *S.* vi. 44

**Excellent.**

Their praise is still,—the Style is *e.* *E.C.* 307

**Excellently.**

One Giant-Vice, so *e.* ill *S.* vii. 4

**Except.—Passim.****Exception.**

That proud *e.* to all Nature's laws *E.M.* iii. 243  
 Blends, in *e.* to all gen'ral rules *M.E.* ii. 275  
*Th' e.—few; some change since all began E.M.* i. 147

**Excess.**

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 Between *E.* and Famine lies a mean *S.* ii. 47

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The merchant from th' *E.* returns in peace *R.L.* iii. 23

**Exchange'd.**

But stain'd with blood, or ill *e.* for gold *E.M.* iv. 296

**Exchequer.**

One lull'd th' *E.*, and one stunn'd the Rolls *S.* vi. 130

**Excise.**

Phryne foresees a general *E.* *M.E.* iii. 120  
 It brought (no doubt) th' *E.* and Army in *S.* vii. 8

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The Lord of Thousands, than if now *E.* *S.* ii. 134

**Excising.**

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**Exclaim.**

Cutler and Brutus, dying both *e.* *M.E.* iii. 333

**Exclaims.**

"What I leave the Combat out?" *e.* the Knight *E.C.*

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While Man *e.*, "See all things for my use!" *E.M.* iii.  
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**Excuse.**

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But strength of mind is *E.*, not Rest *E.M.* ii. 104

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Confine the thought, to *e.* the breath *D.* iv. 159

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**Exhale.**

Nor let th' imprison'd essences *e.* *R.L.* ii. 94

Oh blast it, South winds till a stench *e.* *S.* ii. 27

**Exhaust.**

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**Exigencies.**

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And *Wit* dreads *E.*, Penalties, and Pains *D.* iv. 22

Or failing, smiles in *e.* or in chains *E.M.* iv. 234

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In durance, *e.*, Bedlam, or the Mint *S.* i. 99

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**Expansion.**

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**Expatriate.**

*E.* free o'er all this scene of Man *E.M.* i. 5

Bids his free soul *e.* in the skies *W.F.* 254

**Expatriates.**

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**Expect.**

*E.* thy dog, thy bottle, and thy wife *E.M.* iv. 178

To 'scape my Censure, not *e.* my Praise *E.S.* ii. 113

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**Expiate.**

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## F.R.S.

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But blame the *f.*, and value still the true *E.C.* 407  
*F.* steps but help them to renew the race *E.C.* 602  
 All must be *f.* that thwart this One great End *E.M.* iii. 309  
 See the *f.* scale of Happiness complete *E.M.* iv. 288  
 For Wit's *f.* mirror held up Nature's light *E.M.* iv. 393  
 Mine as a Foe profess'd to *f.* Pretence *E.S.* ii. 201  
 The Fool consistent, and the *F.* sincere *M.E.* i. 176  
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The dull, flat *F.* serves for policy *M.E.* i. 67  
 Blunt truths more mischievous than nice *f.*—do *E.C.* 573  
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And Poet's vision of eternal *F.* *D.* iii. 12  
 All crowd, who foremost shall be damn'd to *f.* *D.* iii. 153  
 No more, alas! the voice of *F.* they hear *D.* iv. 543  
 Who, careless now of Int'rest, *F.*, or Fate *E.* i. 11  
 And reading wish, like them, our fate and *f.* *E.* iii. 9  
 By Nature yielding, stubborn but for *f.* *E.* iv. 35  
 The fount of *F.*, or Infamy *E.* vi. 12  
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 August her deed, and sacred be her *f.* *E.A.* 78  
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 And graft my love immortal on thy *f.* *E.A.* 344  
 But you who seek to give and merit *f.* *E.* 46  
 Seizes your *f.*, and puts his laws in force *E.C.* 168  
 Some by old words to *f.* have made pretence *E.C.* 324  
 Now length of *F.* (our second life) is lost *E.C.* 480  
 Whose *f.* with pains we guard, but lose with ease *E.C.* 504

As next in place to Mantua, next in *f.* *E.C.* 708  
 Careless of censure, nor too fond of *f.* *E.C.* 741  
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 What's *F.*? a fancy'd life in others' breath *E.M.* iv. 237  
*F.* but from death a villain's name can save *E.M.* iv. 249  
 All *f.* is foreign, but of true desert *E.M.* iv. 253  
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 The whole amount of that enormous *f.* *E.M.* iv. 307  
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 This *f.* stroke, this unforeseen Distress *Mi.* ix. 20  
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 For thee the *f.*, severely kind, ordain *E.A.* 249  
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 A friend in exile, or a *f.* dead *P.S.* 355  
 His *f.*, mother, body, soul, and muse (*rep.*) *P.S.* 381  
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 We think our *f.*—s fools, so wise we grow *E.C.* 438  
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**Faustus.**

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The honey dropping from *F.*'s tongue *E.S.* i. 67

**Favour.**

Unbiass'd or by *f.* or by spite *E.C.* 633  
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**Favour'd.**

She oft had *f.* him, and favours yet *D.* ii. 102  
Than *f.* Man by touch ethereal slain *E.M.* iii. 63

**Fav'ring.**

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**Fays.**

*F.*, Fairies, Genii, Elves, and Dæmons, hear *R.L.* ii. 74

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The hour conceal'd, and so remote the *f.* *E.M.* iii. 75  
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'Tis what the vicious *f.*, the virtuous shun *E.C.* 506

Nor *f.* a dearth in these flagitious times *E.C.* 529

*F.* not the anger of the wise to raise *E.C.* 532

*F.* most to tax an Honourable fool *E.C.* 588

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*F.* the just Gods, and think of Scylla's Fate *R.L.* iii. 122

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**Fearing.**

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**Feat.**

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**Fifty.**

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 Yet should the Graces all thy *f.* place *E.* iii. 71  
 The memory's soft *f.* melt away *E.C.* 59  
 Some *f.* monstrous and mis-shap'd appear *E.C.* 171  
 Can mark the *f.* on an Indian chest *M.E.* ii. 168  
 And both the struggling *f.* seem alive *Mi.* ix. 32  
 Four *f.* rising from the work appear *Sa.* 37

**Figur'd.**

O'er *f.* worlds now travels with his eye *W.F.* 246  
 The *f.* streams in waves of silver roll'd *W.F.* 335

**Files.**

Here *f.* of pins extend their shining rows *R.L.* i. 137

**Fill.**

You've play'd, and lov'd, and eat, and drank your *f.* *S.* vi. 323

Or serve (like other fools) to *f.* a room *D.* i. 136  
 Worthy to *f.* Pythagoras's Place *D.* iv. 572  
*F.* my fond heart with God alone, for he *E.A.* 205  
 And *f.* the gen'ral chorus of mankind *E.C.* 188  
 That each may *f.* the circle mark'd by Heav'n *E.M.* i. 86

Nor ev'ning Cynthia *f.* her silver horn *M.* 100  
*F.* the capacious Squire, and deep Divine *M.E.* iii. 204  
*F.* half the Land with Imitating-Fools *M.E.* iv. 26  
 And *f.* with spreading sounds the skies *O.* i. 15  
 But *f.* their purse, our Poet's work is done *S.* v. 294  
 How shall we *f.* a Library with Wit *S.* v. 354  
 And savage howlings *f.* the sacred quires *W.F.* 72  
 To Thames's banks, which fragrant breezes *f.* *W.F.* 263

**Fill'd.**

And Delia's name and Doris' *f.* the Grove *A.* 4  
*F.* with the Sense of Age, the Fire of Youth *Ea.* ii. 7  
 Enough that Virtue *f.* the space between *M.E.* iii. 289  
 Her hand is *f.*; her bosom with lampoons *R.L.* iv. 30  
 All the Court *f.* with stranger things than he *S.* viii. 181  
 Then *f.* the groves, as heav'nly Mira now *W.F.* 298

**Fillet.**

A belt her waist, a *f.* binds her hair *W.F.* 178  
 For this with *f.*—s strain'd your tender head *R.L.* i. 101

**Fills.**

And with deep murmurs *f.* the sounding shores *A.* 20  
 Her ample presence *f.* up all the place *D.* i. 261  
 Joy *f.* his soul, joy innocent of thought *D.* iii. 249  
 With spirits feeds, with vigour *f.* the whole *E.C.* 77  
 And *f.* up all the mighty Void of sense *E.C.* 210  
 Of hearing, from the life that *f.* the Flood *E.M.* i. 215  
 He *f.*, he bounds, connects, and equals all *E.M.* i. 280  
 Whatever warms the heart, or *f.* the head *E.M.* ii. 141  
 It pours the bliss that *f.* up all the mind *E.M.* iv. 344  
 Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance *f.* the skies *M.* 10  
 The nymph exulting *f.* with shouts the sky *R.L.* iii. 99  
 A Vial next she *f.* with fainting fears *R.L.* iv. 85

**Films.**

He from thick *f.* shall purge the visual ray *M.* 39

**Filmy.**

Thin glitt'ring textures of the *f.* dew *R.L.* ii. 64

**Filth.**

Obscene with *f.* the miscreant lies bewray'd *D.* ii. 75  
 Who flings most *f.*, and wide pollutes around *D.* ii. 279

**Filthy.**

This *f.* simile, this beastly line *E.S.* ii. 181  
 Oh *f.* check on all industrious skill *M.E.* iii. 75

**Fins.**

The bright-ey'd perch with *f.* of Tyrian dye *W.F.* 142

**Final.**

Make God Man's Image, Man the *f.* Cause *D.* iv. 478

**Find.**

How random thoughts now meaning chance to *f.* *D.* i. 275  
 Son, what thou seek'st is in thee! Look, and *f.* *D.* iii. 251  
 The most recluse, discreetly open'd, *f.* *D.* iv. 447  
*F.* Virtue local, all Relation scorn *D.* iv. 479  
 I tremble too, where'er my own *I.* *E.A.* 33

I shrink, start up, the same sad prospect *f.* *E.A.* 247  
 Yet if we look more closely, we shall *f.* *E.C.* 19  
 For as in bodies, thus in souls, we *f.* *E.C.* 207  
 Survey the WHOLE, nor seek slight faults to *f.* *E.C.* 235  
 Something, whose truth convinc'd at sight we *f.* *E.C.* 209  
 Where'er you *f.* "the cooling western breeze" *E.C.* 350  
 No pardon vile Obscenity should *f.* *E.C.* 530  
 And Vice admir'd to *f.* a flatt'rer there *E.C.* 551  
 In grave Quintilian's copious work, we *f.* *E.C.* 669  
 From her own Sex should mercy *f.* to-day *E.Y.S.* 2  
 Presumptuous Man! the reason wouldst thou *f.* *E.M.* i. 35

The bliss of Man (could Pride that blessing *f.*) *E.M.* i. 189  
 Nor God alone in the still calm we *f.* *E.M.* ii. 109  
 Present to grasp, and future still to *f.* *E.M.* ii. 125  
 All, all alike *f.* Reason on their side *E.M.* ii. 174  
 To *f.* the means proportion'd to their end *E.M.* iii. 82  
 Here too all forms of social union *f.* *E.M.* iii. 179  
 Some sunk to Beasts, *f.* pleasure end in pain *E.M.* iv. 23  
 There's not a blessing Individuals *f.* *E.M.* iv. 39  
 Shall *f.*, that pleasure pays not half the pain *E.M.* iv. 48  
 Know, all the good that individuals *f.* *E.M.* iv. 77  
 You'll *f.*, if once the monarch acts the monk *E.M.* iv. 201  
 The whole strange purpose of their lives to *f.* *E.M.* iv. 221  
 The bad must miss; and the good, untaught, will *f.* *E.M.* iv. 330

Are giv'n in vain, but what they seek they *f.* *E.M.* iv. 348  
 Would he oblige me? let me only *f.* *E.S.* i. 33  
 You'd quickly *f.* him in Lord Fanny's case *E.S.* i. 50  
 To *f.* an honest man I beat about *E.S.* ii. 102  
*F.* you the Virtue, and I'll *f.* the Verse *E.S.* ii. 105  
 Do good by stealth, and blush to *f.* it Fame *E.S.* ii. 136  
 Now this I'll say; you'll *f.* in me *I.H.* i. 39  
 Direct my Plough to *f.* a Treasure *I.H.* ii. 208  
 And *f.* his Honour in a Pound *I.H.* ii. 475

But these plain Characters we rarely *f.* *M.E.* i. 63  
 Not always Actions shew the man; we *f.* *M.E.* i. 109  
*F.*, if you can, in what you cannot change *M.E.* i. 171  
 In Men, we various Ruling Passions *f.* *M.E.* ii. 207  
 We *f.* our tenets just the same at last *M.E.* iii. 16  
 Poor Avarice one torment more would *f.* *M.E.* iii. 59  
 Or *f.* some Doctor that would save the life *M.E.* iii. 93  
 That Woman is a Worm, we *f.* *Mi.* iv. 9  
 Blest, who can unconcern'dly *f.* *O.* iv. 9  
 A man's true merit 'tis not hard to *f.* *P.S.* 175  
 Of broken troops an easy conquest *f.* *R.L.* iii. 78  
 How soon they *f.* fit instruments of ill *R.L.* iii. 126  
 Clos'd their long glories with a sigh, to *f.* *S.* v. 13  
 In Palace-yard at nine you'll *f.* me there *S.* vi. 94  
 Nay tho' at Court (perhaps) it may *f.* grace *S.* vi. 162  
 Say, can you *f.* out one such lodger there *S.* vi. 223  
 Talk what you will of Taste, my friend, you'll *f.* *S.* vi. 268  
 One whom the mob, when next we *f.* or make *S.* viii. 34  
 Than mine, to *f.* a subject stand and wise *S.* viii. 168  
 To *f.* that better way *U.P.* 32  
 The grave unites; where e'en the great *f.* rest *W.F.* 317

**Find.**

How oft review; each *f.* like a friend *E.* iii. 21

**Finds.**

Now running round the Circle *f.* it square *D.* iv. 34  
 And *f.* a fairer Rambouillet in you *E.* iv. 76  
 Love *f.* an altar for forbidden fires *E.A.* 182  
 Who *f.* not Providence all good and wise *E.M.* i. 205  
 In him who is, or him who *f.* a friend *E.M.* iv. 64  
 Our depths who fathoms, or our shallows *f.* *M.E.* i. 23  
 Alas! 'tis more than Turner *f.* they give *M.E.* ii. 82  
*F.* all her life one warfare upon earth *M.E.* ii. 118  
 Virtue she *f.* too painful an endeavour *M.E.* iii. 163  
 He *f.* at last he better likes a Field *M.E.* iv. 88  
 He *f.* no relish in the sweetest meat *S.* ii. 32  
*F.* envy never conquer'd but by Death *S.* v. 16  
 Who pants for glory *f.* but short repose *S.* v. 300

**Fine.**

Could not but think, to pay his *f.* was odd *S.* viii. 17  
 What the *f.* gentleman wore yesterday *E.C.* 330  
 The spider's touch how exquisitely *f.* *E.M.* i. 217  
 That gay Free-thinker, a *f.* talker once *M.E.* i. 162  
*F.* by defect, and delicately weak *M.E.* ii. 43  
 Or soft Adonis, so perfum'd and *f.* *M.E.* iii. 73  
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 His Son's *f.* Taste an op'ner Vista loves *M.E.* iv. 63  
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**Finer.**

Say what the use, were *f.* optics giv'n *E.M.* i. 195  
In vain thy Reason *f.* webs shall draw *E.M.* iii. 197  
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**Finger.**

She with one *f.* and a thumb subdu'd *R.L.* v. 80  
*Presents her harp still to his f—s* *Mi.* xii. 8  
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**Finish.**

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**Finish'd.**

Lo ev'ry son returns to thee *D.* iv. 500  
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Slight lines of hair surprise the *f.* prey *R.L.* ii. 26  
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And 'scape the martyrdom of jakes and *f.* *D.* i. 144  
And were my Elasticity and *f.* *D.* i. 186  
Nct sulphur-dipt emblaze an Ale-house *f.* *D.* i. 235  
*A*, a jig, a battle, and a ball *D.* iii. 239  
Illumes their light, and sets their flames on *f.* *D.* iii. 260  
Thy stage shall stand, ensure it but from *f.* *D.* iii. 312  
And shook from out his pipe the seeds of *f.* *D.* iv. 494  
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Each purer flame inform'd with purer *f.* *E.* iii. 50  
Divert her eyes with pictures in the *f.* *E.* v. 19  
The gen'rous Critic fann'd the Poet's *f.* *E.C.* 100  
Or may some spark of your celestial *f.* *E.C.* 195  
Yet judg'd with coolness, tho' he sung with *f.* *E.C.* 659  
And bless their Critic with a Poet's *f.* *E.C.* 676  
Such rage without betrays the *f.* within *E.P.S.* 17  
He asks no Angel's wing, no Seraph's *f.* *E.M.* i. 110  
Taught to command the *f.*, control the flood *E.M.* iii. 220  
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Adieu, fond hope of mutual *f.* *I.H.* iii. 33  
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Meat, *f.*, and Clothes. What more? Meat, Clothes,  
and *f.* *M.E.* iii. 80  
And Papal piety, and Gothic *f.* *M.E.* v. 14  
While solemn airs improve the sacred *f.* *O.* i. 120  
A wand'ring, self-consuming *f.* *O.* iii. 20  
In winter *f.* *O.* iv. 8  
*F.* in each eye, and papers in each hand *P.S.* 5  
And breathes three am'fous sighs to raise the *f.* *R.L.* ii. 42  
And fierce Thalestris fans the rising *f.* *R.L.* iv. 94  
Or nobly wild, with Budget's *f.* and force *S.* i. 27  
Lest stiff, and stately, void of *f.* or force *S.* iii. 15  
Exact Racine, and Corneille's noble *f.* *S.* v. 274  
Some doubt if equal pains, or equal *f.* *S.* v. 282  
In spite of witches, devils, dreams, and *f.* *S.* vi. 313  
He starves with cold to save them from the *f.* *S.* vii. 72  
No kitchens emulate the vestal *f.* *S.* vii. 112  
Pursu'd her flight; her flight increas'd his *f.* *W.F.* 184  
Her sacred domes involv'd in rolling *f.* *W.F.* 324  
*Great Caesar roars, and hisses in the f—s* *D.* i. 251  
Consent, each emanation of his *f.* *D.* iii. 219  
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*Religion* blushing veils her sacred *f.* *D.* iv. 649  
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The jealous God, when we profane his *f.* *E.A.* 81  
Love finds an altar for forbidden *f.* *E.A.* 182  
Who saw its *f.* here rise, and there descend *E.M.* ii. 37  
Forget to thunder, or recall her *f.* *E.M.* iv. 124  
Turn, turn to willing hearts your wanton *f.* *I.H.* iii. 8  
*F.* that glow *O.* i. 58  
*F.* that scorch, yet dare not shine *O.* iii. 40  
Peace to all such! but were there One whose *f.* *P.S.* 193

Pale spectres, gaping tombs, and purple *f.* *R.L.* iv. 44  
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Why, Nature, dost thou sodnest *f.* *O.* iii. 11  
Whose raptures *f.* me, and whose visions bless *W.F.* 260

**Fir'd.**

*F.* with Ideas of fair Italy *E.* iii. 26  
But let heav'n seize it, all at once 'tis *f.* *E.A.* 201  
*F.* at first sight with what the Muse imparts *E.C.* 219  
What has not *f.* her bosom or her brain *M.E.* ii. 77  
'Twas no Court-badge, great Scriver! *f.* thy brain  
*M.E.* iii. 145  
*F.* by the sight, all Reason I disdain *Mi.* ix. 83  
Where heav'nly visions Plato *f.* *O.* ii. 3  
*F.* that the House reject him, "Sdeath, I'll print it *P.S.*  
61  
With foolish pride my heart was never *f.* *S.* viii. 9

**Fires.**

Warriors she *f.* with animated sounds *O.* i. 28  
When music softens, and when dancing *f.* *R.L.* i. 76

**Firm.**

*F.* Impudence, or Stupefaction mild *D.* iv. 530  
A pleasing Form; a *f.*, yet cautious Mind *E.P.* ii. 1  
So *f.*, yet soft; so strong, yet so refin'd *E.P.* vi. 8  
Choose a *f.* cloud, before it fall, and in it *M.E.* ii. 19  
Asks no *f.* hand, and no unerring line *M.E.* ii. 152  
A desp'rate *Bulwark*, sturdy, *f.*, and fierce *Mi.* ii. 13  
To bear too tender, or too *f.* a heart *U.L.* 7

**First.**

Still Duncce the second reigns like Duncce the *f.* *D.* i. 6  
How new-born nonsense *f.* is taught to cry *D.* i. 60  
*F.* in my care, and ever at my heart *D.* i. 164  
Then *f.* (if Poets aught of truth declare) *D.* ii. 77  
*F.* Osborne lean'd against his letter'd post *D.* ii. 171  
*f.* he relates, how sinking to the chin *D.* ii. 331  
Slept *f.*; the distant nodded to the hum *D.* ii. 402  
One circle *f.*, and then a second makes *D.* ii. 406  
Shall *f.* recall'd, rush forward to thy mind *D.* iii. 64  
Mark *f.* that youth who takes the foremost place *D.* iii.  
139  
But murder *f.*, and mince them all to bits *D.* iv. 120  
Each eager to present their *f.* Address *D.* iv. 136  
A Poet the *f.* day he dips his quill *D.* iv. 163  
The *f.* came forwards, with as easy mien *D.* iv. 279  
So he; but pious, whisper'd *f.* his pray'r *D.* iv. 354  
The *f.* thus open'd: "Hear thy suppliant's call *D.* iv.

403  
*F.* slave to Words, then vassal to a Name *D.* iv. 501  
Her children *f.* of more distinguish'd sort *D.* iv. 567  
Born for *F.* Ministers; as Slaves for Kings *D.* iv. 602  
St. James's *f.*, for leaden G— preach'd *D.* iv. 608  
Relate, who *f.*, who last resign'd to rest *D.* iv. 621  
Heav'n *f.* taught letters for some wretch's aid *E.A.* 51  
Thou know'st how guiltless *f.* I met thy flame *E.A.* 59  
Some have at *f.* for Wits, then Poets past *E.C.* 36  
*F.* follow Nature, and your judgment frame *E.C.* 68  
By the same laws which *f.* herself ordain'd *E.C.* 91  
When *f.* young Maro in his boundless mind *E.C.* 130  
Fir'd at *f.* sight with what the Muse imparts *E.C.* 219  
So pleas'd at *f.* the tow'ring Alps we try *E.C.* 225  
And the *f.* clouds and mountains seem the last *E.C.* 228  
Be not the *f.* by whom the new are try'd *E.C.* 335  
Which from the *f.* has shone on ages past *E.C.* 402  
When *f.* that sun too pow'rful beams displays *E.C.* 470  
Be thou the *f.* true merit to befriend *E.C.* 474  
The mighty Starigrite *f.* left the shore *E.C.* 645  
Say *f.*, of God above, or Man below *E.M.* i. 17  
*F.*, if you canst, the harder reason guess *E.M.* i. 147  
No ('tis reply'd) the *f.* Almighty Cause *E.M.* i. 335  
To the *f.* good, *f.* perfect, and *f.* fair *E.M.* ii. 24  
*F.* strip off all her equipage of Pride *E.M.* ii. 44  
We *f.* endure, then pity, then embrace *E.M.* ii. 220  
No creature owns it in the *f.* degree *E.M.* ii. 225  
So from the *f.* eternal ORDER ran *E.M.* iii. 113  
Our great *f.* father, and that *f.* ador'd *E.M.* iii. 226  
Who *f.* taught souls enslav'd, and realms undone *E.M.*  
iii. 241  
Force *f.* made Conquest, and that conquest Law *E.M.*  
iii. 245  
Then *f.* the Flamen tasted living food *E.M.* iii. 265  
Self-love forsook the path it *f.* pursu'd *E.M.* iii. 281  
ORDER is Heav'n's *f.* law; and this confest *E.M.* iv. 49

Which meets contempt, or which compassion *f. E.M.* iv. 88

But *f.* consider how those Just agree *E.M.* iv. 134  
 Friend, parent, neighbour, *f.* it will embrace *E.M.* iv. 367  
 The *f.* last purpose of the human soul *E.M.* iv. 338  
 That *F.* was H—vy's, F—'s next, and then *E.S.* i. 71  
 Consider, 'tis my *f.* request *I.H.* ii. 78  
 Since Harley bid me *f.* attend *I.H.* ii. 85 s  
 That each from other differs, *f.* confess *M.E.* i. 19  
 Boastful and rough, your *f.* Son is a Squire *M.E.* i. 151  
 If second qualities for *f.* they take *M.E.* i. 211  
 Those, only fix'd, they *f.* or last obey *M.E.* ii. 209  
 They seek the second not to lose the *f.* *M.E.* ii. 214  
 When those blue eyes *f.* open'd on the sphere *M.E.* ii.

284  
*F.*, for his Son a gay commission buys *M.E.* iii. 389  
*F.* thro' the length of yon hot Terrace sweat *M.E.* iv.

130  
*F.* shade a Country, and then raise a Town *M.E.* iv. 190  
*F.* sought a Poet's Fortune in the Town *M.* iii. 2  
 Trudges to town, and *f.* turns Chambermaid *M.* iii. 16  
 She *f.* convers'd with her own kind *M.* iv. 11  
*F.* from a Worm they take their Rise *M.* iv. 19  
 Then *f.* his Passion was in public shown *M.* ix. 40  
 An awkward Thing, when *f.* she came to Town *M.* ix.

59  
 She was my friend; I taught her *f.* to spread *M.* ix. 61  
 So when the *f.* bold vessel dar'd the Seas *O.* i. 38  
 For this the tragic Muse *f.* trod the stage *P.C.* 5  
 With honest scorn the *f.* fam'd Cato view'd *P.C.* 39  
 His very Minister who spy'd them *f.* *P.S.* 71  
 Who *f.* his judgment ask'd, and then a place *P.S.* 238  
 The *f.* Lampon *Sir Will* or *Bufo* makes *P.S.* 280  
 To their *f.* Elements their Souls retire *R.L.* i. 58  
 Thy eyes *f.* open'd on a Billet-doux *R.L.* i. 118  
*F.*, rob'd in white, the Nymph intent adores *R.L.* i. 123  
 The Sun *f.* rises o'er the purpled main *R.L.* ii. 2  
*F.*, Ariel perch'd upon a Matadore *R.L.* iii. 33  
 Spadillio *f.*, unconquerable Lord *R.L.* iii. 49  
 The Club's black Tyrant *f.*, her victim dy'd *R.L.* iii. 69  
 He *f.* the snuff-box open'd, then the case *R.L.* iv. 126  
 Yet am I not the *f.* mistaken maid *R.L.* iv. 151  
 Behold the *f.* in virtue as in face *R.L.* v. 18  
 Not Berenice's locks *f.* rose so bright *R.L.* v. 129  
*F.* Health: The Stomach (cramm'd) from ev'ry dish *S.* ii.

69  
 'Tis the *f.* Virtue, Vices to abhor (*rep.*) *S.* iii. 65  
 Here Wisdom calls: "Seek Virtue," be bold *S.* iii. 77  
 E'en take the Counsel which I gave you *f.* *S.* iv. 131  
 Ev'n Radcliffe's Doctors travel *f.* to France *S.* v. 183  
 Glad, like a Boy, to snatch the *f.* good day *S.* v. 294  
 In shillings and in pence at *f.* they steal *S.* vii. 83  
 Piecemake they win this acre *f.*, then that *S.* vii. 91  
*F.* turn plain rash, then vanish quite away *S.* viii. 45  
 So *f.* to preach a white-glov'd Chaplain goes *S.* viii. 250  
*F.* in these fields I try the sylvan strains *S.* 1  
 Nay tell me *f.*, in what more happy fields *S.* 89  
 Ambition *f.* sprung from your blest abodes *U.L.* 13  
 There the *f.* roses of the year shall blow *U.L.* 66  
 Thou *F.* Great Cause, least understood *U.P.* 5  
 Proud Nimrod *f.* the bloody chase began *W.F.* 61  
 Here his *f.* lays majestic Denham sung *W.F.* 271  
 What kings *f.* breath'd upon her winding shore *W.F.* 300  
*F.* the fam'd authors of his ancient name *W.F.* 339  
*F.* in these fields I sung the sylvan strains *W.F.* 434  
*Whether my vessel be f.-rate, or not S.* vi. 297

### Fish.

Beast, bird, *f.*, insect, what no eye can see *E.M.* i. 230  
 To beasts his pastures, and to *f.* his floods *E.M.* iii. 58  
 Tastes for his friend of Fowl and *F.* *I.H.* ii. 199  
 While *f.* in streams, or birds delight in air *R.L.* iii. 163  
 Or *f.* deny'd (the river yet unthaw'd) *S.* ii. 14  
 A tomb of boil'd and roast, and flesh and *f.* *S.* ii. 70

### Fish'd.

Where as he *f.* her nether realms for Wit *D.* ii. 101

### Fisher.

The patient *f.* takes his silent stand *W.F.* 137

### Fist.

The more thou ticklest, gripes his *f.* the faster *D.* ii. 210

### Fit.

Another in a surly *f.* *I.H.* ii. 55  
 Such this day's doctrine—in another *f.* *M.E.* ii. 75

Who give th' hysteric, or poetic *f.* *R.L.* iv. 60  
 A *F.* of Vapours clouds this Demi-God *S.* iii. 188  
 We wake next morning in a raging *f.* *S.* v. 179  
 But let the *F.* pass o'er, I'm wise enough *S.* vi. 151  
 As breathe, or pause, by f—s, the airs divine *D.* iv. 394  
 The rogue and fool by *f.* is fair and wise (*rep.*) *E.M.* ii.

233  
 As *F.* give vigour, just when they destroy *M.E.* i. 223  
 Between the *F.* this Fever of the soul *S.* iii. 58  
 And blunt the sense, and t. it for a skull *D.* iii. 25  
 One science only will one genius *f.* *E.C.* 60  
 Those strange examples ne'er were made to *f.* ye *E.F.S.* 41  
 As Jansen, Fleetwood, Cibber shall think *f.* *D.* iv. 325  
 Nature to all things fix'd the limits *f.* *E.C.* 52  
 Pleas'd with a work where nothing's just or *f.* *E.C.* 291  
 Oft leaving what is natural and *f.* *E.C.* 448  
 Receiv'd his laws; and stood convinc'd 'twas *f.* *E.C.* 651  
 Still *f.* for use, and ready at command *E.C.* 674  
 See some *f.* Passion ev'ry age supply *E.M.* ii. 273  
 How soon they find *f.* instruments of ill *R.L.* iii. 126  
 In peace provides *f.* arms against a war *S.* ii. 188  
 What right, what true, what *f.* we justly call *S.* iii. 19  
*F.* to bestow the Laureate's weighty place *S.* v. 379  
 And knows what's *f.* for ev'ry state to do *S.* viii. 47  
 Is therefore *f.* to have a Government *S.* viiii. 139

### Fits.

But only what my Station *f.* *I.H.* ii. 21 s

### Fitted.

But still this world (so *f.* for the Knave) *E.M.* iv. 131

### Five.

Or let it cost *f.* hundred pound *I.H.* ii. 39 s  
 To Number *f.* direct your doves *I.H.* iii. 9  
 This man possess *f.* hundred pounds a year *M.E.* iii. 280  
 As M \* \* o's was, but not at *f.* per cent. *S.* ii. 122  
 Than in *f.* acres now of rented land *S.* ii. 130  
 His servants up, and rise by *f.* o'clock *S.* v. 162

### Fix.

Here they well study'd marbles *f.* our eye *E.* iii. 33  
 Describe or *f.* one movement of his Mind *E.M.* ii. 36  
 With choice we *f.*, with sympathy we burn *E.M.* iii. 135  
 Seek an admirer, or would *f.* a friend *E.M.* iv. 44  
 Is Virtue's prize: a better would you *f.* *E.M.* iv. 169  
 To charm the Mistress, or to *f.* the Friend *I.H.* iii. 14  
 End all dispute; and *f.* the year precise *S.* v. 53  
 To *f.* him graceful on the bounding Steed *S.* v. 383

### Fix'd.

At last it *f.*, 'twas on what plant it pleas'd (*rep.*) *D.* iv.

429  
 Not on the Cross my eyes were *f.*, but you *E.A.* 116  
 Thy life a long dead calm of *f.* repose *E.A.* 251  
 Nature to all things *f.* the limits fit *E.C.* 52  
*F.* to one side, yet mod'rate to the rest *E.P.* ii. 4  
*F.* like a plant on his peculiar spot *E.M.* ii. 63  
 Their Virtue *f.*; 'tis *f.* as in a frost *E.M.* ii. 102  
 'Tis thus the Mercury of Man is *f.* *E.M.* ii. 177  
 Laws wise as Nature, and as *f.* as Fate *E.M.* iii. 190  
 Here *f.* the dreadful, there the blest abodes *E.M.* iii. 255  
*F.* to no spot is Happiness sincere *E.M.* iv. 15  
 But *f.* his word, his saving pow'r remains *M.* 107  
 Those, only *f.*, they first or last obey *M.E.* ii. 209  
*F.* Principles, with Fancy ever new *M.E.* ii. 279  
 But ev'ry eye was *f.* on her alone *R.L.* ii. 6  
 Or, as Ixion *f.*, the wretch shall feel *R.L.* ii. 133  
 Not half so *f.* the Trojan could remain *R.L.* v. 5  
 Let Us be *f.*, and our own masters still *S.* ii. 180

### Flag.

(Earth's wide extremes) her sable *f.* display'd *D.* iii. 71  
 His *F.* inverted trails along the ground *E.S.* i. 154

### Flagellation.

As morning pray'r and *f.* end *D.* ii. 270

### Flagitious.

Nor fears a death in these *f.* times *E.C.* 529  
 And harder still, *f.*, yet not great *M.E.* i. 205

### Flagrant.

And Tutchin, *f.* from the scourge below *D.* ii. 148

### Flags.

When fancy *f.*, and sense is at a stand *D.* ii. 230

**Flame.**

The Maid's romantic wish, the Chemist's *f.* *D.* iii. 11  
 A Newton's genius, or a Milton's *f.* *D.* iii. 216  
 Nor *public f.*, nor private, dares to shine *D.* iv. 651  
 And met congenial, mingling *f.* with *f.* *E.* iii. 14  
 There stern Religion quench'd th' unwilling *f.* *E.A.* 39  
 Thou know'st how guiltless first I met thy *f.* *E.A.* 59  
 In seas of *f.* my plunging soul is drown'd *E.A.* 275  
 The vital *f.*, and swells the genial seeds *E.M.* iii. 118  
 CARLETON'S calm Sense, and STANHOPE'S noble *F.* *E.S.*  
 ii. 80

Touch'd with the *F.* that breaks from Virtue's Shrine  
*E.S.* ii. 233

Perhaps by its own ruins sav'd from *f.* *M.E.* v. 15  
 The Nymph, whose Tail is all on *F.* *M.* iv. 15  
 And the bright *F.* was shot thro' MARCHMONT'S Soul *M.*  
 x. 12

And Arts but soften us to feel thy *f.* *O.* iii. 4  
 Vital spark of heav'nly *O.* v. 1  
 The Sprites of fiery Tergamants in *F.* *R.L.* i. 59  
 Or for a Titled Punk, or foreign *F.* *S.* iv. 124  
 These, were my breast inspir'd with equal *f.* *W.F.* 9  
*Go, purify'd by f—s, ascend the sky D.* i. 227  
 Down sink the *f.*, and with a hiss expire *D.* i. 260  
 There rival *f.* with equal glory rise *D.* iii. 80  
 Illumes their light, and sets their *f.* on fire *D.* iii. 260  
 In *f.*, like Semele's, be brought to bed *D.* iii. 315  
 Their Wit still sparkling, and their *f.* still warm *E.* iv. 72  
 Here all its frailties, all its *f.* resign *E.A.* 175  
 Ah hopeless, lasting *f.*, like those that burn *E.A.* 261  
 Where *f.* refin'd in breasts seraphic glow *E.A.* 320  
 Secure from *F.*, from Envy's fiercer rage *E.C.* 183  
 Love's purer *f.* the Gods approve *O.* iii. 13  
 But Hymen's kinder *f.* unite *O.* iii. 21  
 And burn in Cupid's *f.*—but burn alive *R.L.* v. 102  
 The Poet's hell, its tortures, fiends, and *f.* *S.* viii. 7  
 On me love's fiercer *f.* for ever prey *Su.* 91  
 Where clearer *f.* glow round the frozen Pole *W.F.* 390  
*Or, meteor-like, f. lawless thro' the void E.M.* ii. 65

**Flam'd.**

Now *f.* the Dog-star's unpropitious ray *D.* iv. 9  
*F.* forth this rival to its Sire, the Sun *M.E.* iii. 12

**Flamen.**

The rev'rend *F.* in his lengthen'd dress *D.* ii. 354  
 Then first the *F.* tasted living food *E.M.* iii. 265

**Flames.**

Now *f.* the Cid, and now Perolla burns *D.* i. 250  
 Molière's old stubble in a moment *f.* *D.* i. 254  
 His painted wings, and breast that *f.* with gold *W.F.* 118

**Flaming.**

Or deep with di'monds in the *f.* mine *E.M.* iv. 10  
 Which *f.* Phlegethon surrounds *O.* i. 50

**Flamy.**

Whose sars'net skirts are edg'd with *f.* gold *D.* iii. 254

**Flanders.**

Gave the gilt Coach, and dappled *F.* Mares *E.* iv. 50

**Flap.**

Yet let me *f.* this bug with gilded wings *P.S.* 309

**Flash.**

The meteor drops, and in a *f.* expires *D.* iv. 634  
 And the pale ghosts start at the *f.* of day *R.L.* v. 52

**Flash'd.**

Then *f.* the living light'ning from her eyes *R.L.* iii. 155

**Flat.**

With pert *f.* eyes she window'd well its head *D.* ii. 43

**Flatter.**

Averse alike to *f.*, or offend *E.C.* 743  
 No Wit to *f.* left of all his store *M.E.* iii. 311  
 And when I *f.*, let my dirty leaves *S.* v. 415  
 And much must *f.*, if the whim should bite *S.* vi. 149  
 Who cannot *f.*, and detest who can *S.* viii. 198

**Flatter'd.**

Be grac'd thro' Life, and *f.* in his Grave *E.S.* i. 186  
 Who never *f.* Folks like you *Ep.* xv. 3  
 And *f.* ev'ry day, and some days eat *P.S.* 240

**Flatterer, Flatt'rer.**

The *F.* an Earwig grows *M.* iv. 21  
 But as the *F'r* or Dependant paint *D.* iv. 535  
 And Vice admir'd to find a *F.* there *E.C.* 551  
 Without a Fiddler, *F.*, or Buffoon *M.E.* iii. 247  
 But Foes like these—One *F.*'s worse than all *P.S.* 104  
 Fop at the toilet, *F.* at the board *P.S.* 328  
 "That's velvet for a king!" the *f.* swears *S.* viii. 218  
*Dreading ev'n fools, by f—s besieg'd P.S.* 207  
*F—s* and Bigots ev'n in Louis' reign *S.* i. 112  
 You go to church to hear these *F.* preach *S.* vi. 225

**Flatt'ring.**

What *f.* scenes our wand'ring fancy wrought *E.* iii. 23

**Flatters.**

She *f.* her good Lady twice a day *M.* iii. 18

**Flattery, Flatt'ry.**

And pleas'd to 'scape from *F.* to Wit *E.* i. 12  
 And strikes a blush thro' frontless *F.* *E.* ii. 7  
 Nor stop at *F.* or Fib *E.* vi. 24  
 And *f.* to fulsome Dedicators *E.C.* 593  
 The Priest whose *F.* bedropt the Crown *E.S.* ii. 164  
 Bentley his mouth with classic *f'y* opes *D.* ii. 205  
 Or vest dull *F.* in the sacred gown *D.* iv. 97  
 Who without *F.* pleas'd the fair and great *E.* iv. 6  
 Quite turns my stomach. So does *F.* mine *E.S.* ii. 182  
 Let *F.* sick'ning see the Incense rise *E.S.* ii. 244  
 When *F.* glares, all hate it in a Queen *M.E.* i. 61  
 Or simple pride for *f.* makes demands *P.S.* 253  
 That *F.*, ev'n to Kings, he held a shame *P.S.* 338  
 With royal Favourites in *f.* vie *S.* viii. 60  
*Watch'd both by Envy's and by F's eye D.* iv. 36  
 Most warp'd to *F.* side; but some, more nice *S.* v. 259

**Flaunts.**

One *f.* in rags, one flutters in brocade *E.M.* iv. 196  
*F.* and goes down, an unregarded thing *M.E.* ii. 252  
 His Daughter *f.* a Viscount's tawdry wife *M.E.* iii. 391

**Flavia.**

"What *well?* what *weapons?*" (*F.* cries) *E.S.* 13  
*F.*'s a Wit, has too much sense to pray *M.E.* ii. 87

**Flavio.**

At am'rous *F.* is the stocking thrown *S.* iii. 148

**Flaw.**

Or some frail China jar receive a *f.* *R.L.* ii. 106  
 Who lasts a century can have no *f.* *S.* v. 55

**Flea.**

When man's whole frame is obvious to a *F.* *D.* iv. 238  
 Cages for gnats, and chains to yoke a *f.* *R.L.* v. 121

**Fleckno.**

Henley's gilt tub, or *F.*'s Irish throne *D.* ii. 2

**Fled.**

It *f.*, I follow'd; now in hope, now pain *D.* iv. 427  
 Extracts his brain; and Principle is *f.* *D.* iv. 524  
 See skulking Truth to her old cavern *f.* *D.* iv. 641  
 From the false world in early youth they *f.* *E.A.* 137  
 And *f.* from monarchs, ST. JOHN dwells with thee *E.M.*  
 iv. 18  
 Think not, when Woman's transient breath is *f.* *R.L.* i. 51  
 Despairing Quacks with curses *f.* the place *M.E.* iii. 273

**Fleeces.**

In circling *F.* whiten all the ways *D.* ii. 362  
 Feed fairer flocks, or richer *f.* shear *Su.* 36  
 Now sleeping flocks on their soft *f.* lie *W.* 5

**Fleecy.**

And *f.* clouds were streak'd with purple light *A.* 14  
 As the good shepherd tends his *f.* care *M.* 49  
 Pour'd o'er the whitening dale their *f.* care *Su.* 19  
 If teeming ewes increase my *f.* breed *W.* 82

**Fleet.**

Thro' Lud's fam'd gates along the well-known *F.* *D.* ii.  
 359  
 While others, timely, to the neighb'ring *F.* *D.* ii. 427  
 The Sylvan groan—no matter—for the *F.* *M.E.* iii. 210  
 Where, eas'd of *F—s*, the Adriatic main *D.* iv. 309  
 And the *f.* shades glide o'er the dusky green *A.* 64  
 Rouse the *f.* hart, and cheer the opening hound *W.F.*  
 150  
 To where *F.*-ditch with disemboing streams *D.* ii. 271

**Fleetwood.**

As Jansen, *F.*, Cibber shall think *D.* iv. 326

**Fle'me**—*see* **Phlegm.****Flesh.**

All *F.* is humbled, Westminster's bold race *D.* iv. 145  
Attends; all *f.* is nothing in his sight *D.* iv. 550  
To see a piece of failing *f.* and blood *E. F. S.* 47  
A tomb of boild and roast, and *f.* and fish *S.* ii. 70  
And serve the *f.*, the dev'l, and all but gold *S.* vii. 24

**Fleshly.**

The godly dame, who *f.* failings damns *E. F. S.* 21

**Fletcher.**

What can I now? my *F.* cast aside *D.* i. 199  
"Twixt Plautus, *F.*, Shakespear, and Cornelle *D.* i. 285  
How Beaumont's judgment check'd what *F.* writ *S.* v. 84  
*Here lay poor F.'s half-eat scenes, and here D.* i. 131

**Fleury.**

Sejanus, Wolsley, hurt not honest *F.* *E. S.* i. 51  
*Peace is my dear delight—not F.'s more S.* i. 75

**Flew.**

Intrepid then, o'er seas and lands he *f.* *D.* iv. 293  
Thus from the world fair Zephalinda *f.* *E.* v. 7  
And Arts still follow'd where her Eagles *f.* *E. C.* 684  
Loose to the wind their airy garments *f.* *R. L.* ii. 62  
And Ariel weeping from Belinda *f.* *R. L.* iv. 12  
And Taunts alternate innocently *f.* *S.* v. 250  
So *f.* the soul to its congenial place *U. L.* 27  
As from the god she *f.* with furious pace *W. F.* 189

**Flies.**

What have I said? where'er my Delia *f.* *A.* 35  
Sudden she *f.*, and whelms it o'er the pyre *D.* i. 250  
On feet and wings, and *f.*, and wades, and hops *D.* ii. 64  
As, from the blanket, high in air he *f.* *D.* ii. 152  
Swift to whose hand a winged volume *f.* *D.* iii. 234  
And thro' the Iv'ry Gate the Vision *f.* *D.* iii. 340  
Then give one flirt, and all the vision *f.* *E.* v. 38  
Spreads his light wings, and in a moment *f.* *E. A.* 76  
The phantom *f.* me, as unkind as you *E. A.* 236  
*F. o'er th' unbending corn, and skims along the main*  
*E. C.* 373

Before his sacred name *f.* ev'ry fault *E. C.* 422  
Eye Nature's walks, shoot Folly as it *f.* *E. M.* i. 13  
'Tis but what Virtue *f.* from and disdains *E. M.* iv. 90  
Expanded *f.*, and gathers all its fame *E. M.* iv. 384  
There *f.* about a strange report *I. H.* ii. 109 s  
See, wild as the winds, o'er the desert he *f.* *O.* i. 110  
A constant Vapour o'er the Palace *f.* *R. L.* iv. 39  
And swift as lightning to the combat *f.* *R. L.* v. 38  
While thro' the press enrag'd Thalestris *f.* *R. L.* v. 57  
See, fierce Belinda on the Baron *f.* *R. L.* v. 75  
The Sylphs behold it kindling as it *f.* *R. L.* v. 131  
Taste, that eternal wanderer, which *f.* *S.* v. 312  
To him he *f.*, and bows, and bows again *S.* viii. 176  
While a kind glance at her pursuer *f.* *Sp.* 59  
And high in air Britannia's standard *f.* *W. F.* 110

**Flight.**

Instant, when dipt, away they wing their *f.* *D.* iii. 27  
One thought of these puts all the pomp to *f.* *E. A.* 273  
Gums and Pomatums shall his *f.* restrain *R. L.* ii. 129  
For gain, not glory, wing'd his roving *f.* *S.* v. 71  
*F.* of Cashiers, or Mobs, he'll never mind *S.* v. 195  
Above the vulgar *f.* of low desire *U. L.* 12  
Pursu'd her *f.*; her *f.* increas'd his fire *W. F.* 184  
Here cease thy *f.*, nor with unhallow'd lays *W. F.* 423  
*When to repress, and when indulge our f—s E. C.* 93  
That on weak wings, from far, pursues your *f.* *E. C.* 197  
Strange graces still, and stranger *f.* she had *M. E.* ii. 49  
When airs, and *f.*, and screams, and scoldings fail *R. L.*  
*v.* 32

**Flimsy.**

Proud of a vast extent of *f.* lines *P. S.* 94

**Flings.**

Who *f.* most filth, and wide pollutes around *D.* ii. 279  
On others Int'rest her gay liv'ry *f.* *D.* iv. 537  
While ev'ry beam new transient colours *f.* *R. L.* ii. 67

**Flirt.**

Then give one *f.*, and all the vision flies *E.* v. 38

**Flit.**

Chang'd to a bird, and sent to *f.* in air *R. L.* iii. 123

**Flits.**

Pregnant with thousands *f.* the Scrap unseen *M. E.* iii. 47  
Swift on his sooty pinions *f.* the Gnome *R. L.* iv. 17

**Floating.**

The sun-beams trembling on the *f.* tides *R. L.* ii. 48  
And *f.* forests paint the waves with green *W. F.* 216

**Floats.**

In broken air, trembling, the wild music *f.* *O.* i. 17  
Lo! COBBHAM comes, and *f.* them with a Lake *M. E.* iv. 74

**Flock.**

Nor has one ATTERBURY spoil'd the *f.* *D.* iv. 246  
Ah, think at least thy *f.* deserves thy care *E. A.* 129  
*The shepherds cry, "Thy f—s are left a prey" A. F.* 8  
I'll fly from shepherds, *f.*, and flow'ry plains *A.* 86  
Nightly nodding o'er your *F.* *M.* vii. 6  
Whose *f.* supply him with attire *O.* iv. 6  
Soon as the *f.* shook off the nightly dewes *Sp.* 17  
For see! the gath'ring *f.* to shelter tend *Sp.* 101  
Led forth his *f.* along the silver Thame *Su.* 2  
The *f.* around a dumb compass show *Su.* 6  
Feed fairer *f.*, or richer fleeces shear *Su.* 36  
To closer shades the panting *f.* remove *Su.* 87  
Now sleeping *f.* on their soft fleeces lie *W.* 5  
For her the *f.* refuse their verdant food *W.* 37  
Adieu, my *f.*, farewell ye sylvan crew *W.* 91  
See Pan with *f.*, with fruits Pomona crown'd *W. F.* 37  
Then gath'ring *f.* on unknown mountains fed *W. F.* 87  
Where doves in the leafless trees o'ershade *W. F.* 127  
In the clear azure gleam the *f.* are seen *W. F.* 215  
Shall tend the *f.*, or reap the bearded grain *W. F.* 370  
*The boys f. round him, and the people stare S.* vi. 120  
*On once a f.-bed, but repair'd with straw M. E.* iii. 301

**Flood.**

With deeper sable blots the silver *f.* *D.* ii. 274  
Sons of a Day! just buoyant on the *f.* *D.* ii. 397  
When lo! a burst of thunder shook the *f.* *D.* ii. 325  
Like buoys that never sink into the *f.* *D.* iv. 241  
Of hearing, from the life that fills the *F. E. M.* i. 215  
Or wing the sky, or roll along the *f.* *E. M.* iii. 120  
Taught to command the fire, control the *f.* *E. M.* iii. 220  
Has crept thro' scoundrels ever since the *f.* *E. M.* iv. 212  
And break upon thee in a *f.* of day *M.* 98  
At length Corruption, like a gen'ral *F.* *M. E.* iii. 135  
Bid the broad Arch the dang'rous *F.* contain *M. E.* iv. 199  
Nor thirsty heifers seek the gliding *f.* *W.* 38  
Her fate remurmer to the silver *f.* *W.* 64  
And purer spirits swell the sprightly *f.* *W. F.* 94  
Who swell with tributary urns his *f.* *W. F.* 338  
And sullen Mole, that hides his diving *f.* *W. F.* 347  
Red Iber's sands, or Ister's foaming *f.* *W. F.* 368  
*And grateful clusters swell with f—s of wine A.* 74  
Deepens the murmur of the falling *f.* *E. A.* 169  
To beasts his pastures, and to fish his *f.* *E. M.* iii. 58  
Be smooth ye rocks, ye rapid *f.* give way *Mi.* 36  
What slaughter'd hecatombs, what *f.* of wine *M. E.* iii.  
203  
Now drain'd a distant country of her *F.* *M. E.* v. 8  
Eurydice the *f.* *O.* i. 116  
The winds and trees and *f.* her death deplore *W.* 67  
Who claim'd the skies, dispeopled air and *f.* *W. F.* 47  
Hills, vales, and *f.* appear already cross'd *W. F.* 153  
And absent trees that tremble in the *f.* *W. F.* 214  
Thou, too, great father of the British *f.* *W. F.* 219  
And half thy forests rush into thy *f.* *W. F.* 386

**Floor.**

The cat comes bouncing on the *f.* *I. H.* ii. 213  
Let such, such only, tread this sacred *F.* *Mi.* x. 13  
*Our shrines irradiate, or emblaze the f—s E. A.* 136  
Grotesco roofs, and Stucco *f.* *I. H.* ii. 192  
The *f.* of plaister, and the walls of dung *M. E.* iii. 300

**Flora.**

Here blushing *F.* paints th' enamel'd ground *W. F.* 38

**Florid.**

And how did, pray, the *f.* Youth offend *E. S.* ii. 166  
Whether in *f.* impotence he speaks *P. S.* 317

**Florio.**

When *F.* speaks what virgin could withstand *R. L.* i. 97

**Florists.**

Some Botanists, or *F.* at the least *D.* iv. 573

**Flounce.**

To change a *F.*, or add a Furbelow *R.L.* ii. 100

**Flounders.**

But gudgeons, *f.*, what my Thames affords *S.* ii. 142

**Flounder'd.**

Yet wrote and *f.* on, in mere despair *D.* i. 120

**Flourish.**

And all things *f.* where you turn your eyes *Su.* 76  
And palms eternal *f.* round his urn *W.F.* 312

**Flourish'd.**

The stream, and smoking *f.* o'er his head *D.* ii. 180  
But Critic-learning *f.* most in France *E.C.* 712  
One boundless Green, or *f.* Carpet veins *M.E.* iv. 95  
With her they *f.*, and with her they die *W.* 34

**Flow.**

In quiet *f.* from Lucrece to Lucrece *E.M.* iv. 208  
The Flow'rs of Bubo, and the *F.* of Y—g *E.S.* i. 63  
The Feast of Reason, and the *F.* of Soul *S.* i. 127  
One ebb and *f.* of follies all my life *S.* iii. 168  
*F., Walsted, f. I like thine inspirer, Beer D.* iii. 169  
Thence endless streams of fair Ideas *f.* *E.* iii. 43  
Nor tears for ages taught to *f.* in vain *E.A.* 28  
Or moving spirit bade the waters *f.* *E.A.* 254  
As streams roll down, enlarging as they *f.* *E.C.* 192  
But in such lays as neither ebb, nor *f.* *E.C.* 239  
Now sighs steal out, and tears begin to *f.* *E.C.* 379  
That POW'R who bids the Ocean ebb and *f.* *M.E.* iii. 164  
From the dry rock who bade the waters *f.* *M.E.* iii. 254  
By the streams that ever *f.* *O.* i. 71  
Here tears shall *f.* from a more generous cause *P.C.* 13  
Curst be the verse, how well so'er it *f.* *P.S.* 283  
Smooth *f.* the waves, the Zephyrs gently play *R.L.* ii. 51  
He breaks the Vial whence the sorrows *f.* *R.L.* iv. 142  
And sweetly *f.* thro' all the Royal Line *S.* i. 32  
Wit grew polite, and Numbers learn'd to *f.* *S.* v. 266  
Fair Thames, *f.* gently from thy sacred spring *S.P.* 3  
O'er golden sands let rich Pactolus *f.* *S.P.* 61  
Soft as he mourn'd; the streams forgot to *f.* *Su.* 5  
As into air the purer spirits *f.* *U.L.* 25  
So sweetly warble, or so smoothly *f.* *W.* 4  
While lasts the mountain, and while Thames shall *f.*  
*W.F.* 266  
For me the balm shall bleed, and amber *f.* *W.F.* 393  
Unbounded Thames shall *f.* for all mankind *W.F.* 393

**Flow'd.**

In *f.* at once a gay embroider'd race *D.* iv. 275  
And yielding Metal *f.* to human form *S.* v. 148  
Thames heard the numbers as he *f.* along *W.* 13  
There the last numbers *f.* from Cowley's tongue *W.F.*  
272

**Flow'r.**

Die ev'ry *f.*, and perish all, but she *A.* 34  
A Nest, a Toad, a Fungus, or a *F.* *D.* iv. 400  
Fair from its humble bed I read'th this *F.* *D.* iv. 405  
The rising game I chas'd from *f.* to *f.* *D.* iv. 426  
Beauty, frail *f.*, that ev'ry season fears *E.* iii. 57  
Shades ev'ry *f.*, and darkens ev'ry green *E.A.* 168  
Like some fair *f.* the early spring supplies *E.C.* 498  
Suckles each herb, and spreads out ev'ry *f.* *E.M.* i. 134  
This taste the honey, and not wound the *f.* *E.M.* ii. 90  
Whose sacred *f.* with fragrance fills the skies *M.* 10  
And justly set the Gem above the *F.* *M.E.* i. 148  
Shrink his thin essence like a rivell'd *f.* *R.L.* ii. 132  
And four fair Queens whose hands sustain a *f.* *R.L.* iii.

<sup>39</sup>  
In *f.* of age you perish for a song *S.* i. 102  
Ye f—s that droop, forsaken by the spring *A.* 27  
Let spring attend, and sudden *f.* arise *A.* 36  
Or gives to Zembla fruits, to Barca *f.* *D.* i. 74  
In *f.* and pearls by bounteous Kirkall drest *D.* ii. 160  
Celestial palms, and ever-blooming *f.* *E.A.* 318  
A Wild, where weeds and *f.* promiscuous shoot *E.M.* i. 7  
The *F.* of Bubo, and the Flow of Y—g *E.S.* i. 68  
There Gladiators fight or die in *f.* *M.E.* iv. 124  
O'er th' Elysian *F.* *O.* i. 73  
With golden crowns, and wreaths of heav'nly *f.* *R.L.* i.  
34  
To draw fresh colours from the vernal *f.* *R.L.* ii. 95

Close by those meads, for ever crown'd with *f.* *R.L.* iii. 1  
Plain truth, dear MURRAY, needs no *f.* of speech *S.* iv. 3  
On Avon's bank, where *f.* eternal blow *S.* v. 119  
Now leaves the trees, and *f.* adorn the ground *S.P.* 43  
Hush'd are the birds, and clos'd the drooping *f.* *S.P.* 70  
For you the swains the fairest *f.* design *Su.* 55  
Where'er you tread the blushing *f.* shall rise *Su.* 75  
Not shall thy grave with rising *f.* be drest *U.L.* 63  
Nor morning odours from the *f.* arise *W.* 46  
Or from the meads select unfading *f.* *W.* 74  
While plants their shade, or *f.* their odours give *W.* 83  
And draws the aromatic souls of *f.* *W.F.* 244

**Flower'd.**

Cato's long wig, *f.* gown, and lacquer'd chair *S.* v. 337

**Flower'ring.**

To leafless shrubs the *f.* palms succeed *M.* 75

**Flow'ry.**

I'll fly from shepherds, flocks, and *f.* plains *A.* 86  
As *f.* bands in wantonness are worn *E.* iv. 65  
Pleas'd to the last, he crops the *f.* food *E.M.* i. 83  
For him as kindly spread the *f.* lawn *E.M.* iii. 30  
And Carmel's *f.* top perfumes the skies *M.* 28  
And boys in *f.* bands the tiger lead *M.* 78  
All beneath yon *f.* Rocks *Mi.* vii. 8  
With thy *f.* Chaplets crown'd *Mi.* vii. 28  
Like gentle Fanny's was my *f.* theme *P.S.* 149  
Thus on Macander's *f.* margin lies *R.L.* v. 65  
And ev'ry *f.* Courtier writ Romance *S.* v. 146  
See, where on earth the *f.* glories lie *W.* 33  
To paint anew the *f.* sylvan scenes *W.F.* 285  
Cole, whose dark streams his *f.* islands leave *W.F.* 343  
Paints the green forests and the *f.* plains *W.F.* 428

**Flowing.**

Why words so *f.*, thoughts so free *I.H.* iii. 39  
Soft sorrows, melting griefs, and *f.* tears *R.L.* iv. 86  
My head and heart thus *f.* thro' my quill *S.* i. 63

**Flows.**

Lo I where Mærotis sleeps, and hardly *f.* *D.* iii. 87  
And boasts a Warmth, that from no Passion *f.* *E.* ii. 4  
And the smooth stream in smoother numbers *f.* *E.C.* 367  
Soon *f.* to this in body and in soul *E.M.* ii. 140  
But Ease in writing *f.* from Art, not chance *S.* vi. 178  
Thence to their images on earth it *f.* *U.L.* 15  
From heav'n itself tho' sev'n-fold Nilus *f.* *W.F.* 359

**Fluent.**

How *f.* nonsense trickles from his tongue *D.* iii. 201  
And *f.* Shakespear scarce effac'd a line *S.* v. 279

**Fluid.**

Or swims along the *f.* atmosphere *D.* iv. 423  
Their *f.* bodies half dissolv'd in light *R.L.* ii. 62

**Flute.**

That *f.* is mine which Colin's tuneful breath *Su.* 39

**Flutter.**

That *f.* for a Day *Mi.* iv. 18  
And sport and *f.* in the fields of Air *R.L.* i. 66  
And little hearts to *f.* at a Beau *R.L.* i. 90

**Flutter'd.**

That once so *f.*, and that once so writ *D.* ii. 120

**Flutter'ring.**

In patch-work *f.*, and her head aside *D.* iv. 48  
*F.* spread thy purple pinions *Mi.* vii. 1  
The *f.* fan be Zephyretta's care *R.L.* ii. 112  
Clothe spice, line trunks, or *f.* in a row *S.* v. 418

**Flutters.**

One flaunts in rags, one *f.* in brocade *E.M.* iv. 106  
*F.* in blood, and panting beats the ground *W.F.* 114

**Fly.**

For this plain reason, Man is not a *F.* *E.M.* i. 194  
And Reason giv'n them but to study Flies *D.* iv. 454  
I'll t. from shepherds, flocks, and flow'ry plains *A.* 86  
As, forc'd from wind-guns, lead itself can *f.* *D.* i. 181  
His papers light *f.* diverse, tost in air *D.* ii. 114  
As thick as bees o'er vernal blossoms *f.* *D.* iii. 33  
Proceed, great days! till Learning *f.* the shore *D.* iii.

333  
See *Mystery to Mathematics f.* *D.* iv. 647

Together o'er the Alps methinks we *f.* *E.* iii. 25  
 The dear Ideas, where I *f.*, pursue *E.A.* 264  
 No, *f.* me, *f.* me, far as Pole from Pole *E.A.* 289  
 See from my cheeks the transient roses *f.* *E.A.* 331  
 Conceal his force, may seem sometimes to *f.* *E.C.* 178  
 Nay, *f.* to Altars; there they'll talk you dead *E.C.* 624  
 Let Earth unbalanc'd from her orbit *f.* *M.E.* i. 251  
 Taught on the wings of Truth to *f.* *I.H.* iv. 3  
 Swift *f.* the years, and rise th' expected morn *M.* 21  
 Let Fops or Fortune *f.* which way they will *M.E.* ii. 265  
 That lends Corruption lighter wings to *f.* *M.E.* iii. 40  
 Wait but for wings, and in their season *f.* *M.E.* iii. 170  
 Forsaken, friendless, shall ye *f.* *O.* ii. 14  
 Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I *f.* *O.* v. 16  
 All *f.* to TWIT'NAM, and in humble strain *P.S.* 21  
 Know, then, unnumber'd Spirits round thee *f.* *R.L.* i. 41  
 With like confusion diff'rent nations *f.* *R.L.* iii. 83  
 To either India see the merchant *f.* *S.* iii. 69  
*F.* then, on all the wings of wild desire *S.* iv. 67  
 Back *f.* the scenes, and enter foot and horse *S.* v. 315  
 Shall *f.*, like Oglethorpe, from pole to pole *S.* vi. 277  
 Scar'd at the grizzly forms, I sweat, I *f.* *S.* viii. 278  
 Not half so swift the trembling doves can *f.* *W.F.* 185  
*Shine, buzz, and f.-blow in the setting sun M.E.* ii. 28

## Flying.

Suck my last breath, and catch my *f.* soul *E.A.* 324  
 In Man, the judgment shoots at *f.* game *M.E.* i. 96  
 Some *f.* stroke alone can hit 'em right *M.E.* ii. 154  
 To covet *f.*, and regret when lost *M.E.* ii. 234  
 So quick retires each *f.*, course, you'd swear *M.E.* iv. 159  
 Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, *f.* *O.* v. 3  
 On wings of winds come *f.* all abroad *P.S.* 218  
 And earth rolls back beneath the *f.* steed *W.F.* 158  
 And with her dart the *f.* deer she wounds *W.F.* 180

## Fools.

For their defrauded absent *f.* they make *D.* ii. 249

## Foam'd.

There *f.* rebellious *Logic*, gagg'd and bound *D.* iv. 23

## Foaming.

Then *f.* pour along, and rush into the Thames *W.F.* 218  
 Tho' *f.* Hermus swells with tides of gold *W.F.* 358  
 Red Iber's sands, or Ister's *f.* flood *W.F.* 368

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 Ah let not Learning too commence its *f.* *E.C.* 509  
 And gladly praise the merit of a *f.* *E.C.* 638  
 And treat this passion more as friend than *f.* *E.M.* ii. 164  
 Who, *f.* to Nature, hears the gen'ral groan *E.M.* iii. 163  
 And he return'd a friend, who came a *f.* *E.M.* iii. 206  
 And play'd the God an engine on his *f.* *E.M.* iii. 268  
 Mine, as a *F.* profess'd to false Pretence *E.S.* ii. 201  
*F.* to loud Praise, and Friend to learned Ease *E.P.* x. 5  
*F.* to the Dryads of his Father's groves *M.E.* iv. 94  
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 A tim'rous *f.*, and a suspicious friend *P.S.* 206  
 That tends to make one worthy man my *f.* *P.S.* 284  
 He stood the furious *f.*, the timid friend *P.S.* 343  
*F.* to his pride, but friend to his distress *P.S.* 371  
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 Who sought no more than on his *f.* to die *R.L.* v. 78  
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 Britain to soft refinements less a *f.* *S.* v. 265  
 Against the *f.*, himself, and all mankind *S.* vi. 39  
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 On each I judge thy *f.* *U.P.* 28  
*This prize is mine; who tempt it are my f—s D.* ii. 54  
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 Nor *f.* nor fortune take this pow'r away *E.A.* 43  
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 In the small circle of our *f.* or friends *E.M.* iv. 242  
 Whose sons shall blush their fathers were thy *f.* *E.M.* iv. 388  
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 And *f.* to virtue wonder'd how they wept *P.C.* 8  
 If *f.*, they write, if friends, they read me dead *P.S.* 32  
 But *f.* like these—One Flatt'rer's worse than all *P.S.* 104  
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Fair to expose myself, my *f.*, my friends *S.* i. 58  
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*F.* to all living worth except your own *S.* v. 33

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Beholds thro' *f.*, that magnify the scene *D.* i. 80  
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Some *f.* the sleeve, whilst others plait the gown *R.L.* i. 147

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A Myrtle *F.* round the Thimble-case *M.* ix. 34

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That altar crowns; A *F.* Common-place *D.* i. 159

## Folks.

Who never flatter'd *F.* like you *E.P.* xv. 3  
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 My Friends above, my *F.* below *I.H.* ii. 135  
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 No wonder some *f.* bow, and think them kings *S.* viii. 211

## Follow.

Swift as it mounts, all *f.* with their eyes *D.* ii. 185  
 And Jove's own Thunders *f.* Mars's Drums *D.* iv. 68  
 First *f.* Nature, and your judgment frame *E.C.* 68  
 Subject, compound them, *f.* her and God *E.M.* ii. 116  
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 I *f.* *Virtue's* where she shines, I praise *E.S.* ii. 95  
 Absent I *f.* thro' th' extended Dream *I.H.* iii. 42  
 But what to *f.*, is a task indeed *M.E.* iii. 200  
 Still *f.* Sense, of ev'ry Art the Soul *M.E.* iv. 65  
 That task, which as we *f.*, or despise *S.* iii. 43  
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## Follow'd.

Stol'n from a Duel, *f.* by a Nun *D.* iv. 237  
 It fled, I *f.*; now in hope, now pain *D.* iv. 427  
 And Arts still *f.* where her Eagles flew *E.C.* 684  
 Thro' life 'tis *f.*, ev'n at life's expense *E.M.* ii. 171  
 Pensive hast *f.* to the silent tomb *E.P.* vii. 12  
 Him Bastro *f.*, but his fate more hard *R.L.* iii. 53  
 Lov'd without youth, and *f.* without pow'r *S.* iii. 183

## Follower, Follow'r.

Still let me say: No *F.*, but a Friend *E.S.* ii. 93  
*F—r* of God or friend of human-kind *E.M.* iii. 284  
 Or tread the mazy round his f—s trod *E.M.* ii. 25  
 By Wealth of *F.* without one distress *M.E.* ii. 145

## Following.

Signs *f.* signs lead on the mighty year *D.* iii. 321  
 But *f.* wits from that intention stray'd *E.C.* 104  
 The *f.* licence of a Foreign reign *E.C.* 544  
 Like *f.* life thro' creatures you dissect *M.E.* i. 29  
 Years *f.* years, steal something ev'ry day *S.* vi. 72

## Follows.

Some dire misfortune *f.* close behind *E.A.* 34  
 Who sees and *f.* that great scheme the best *E.M.* iv. 95

## Folly.

Close to those walls where *F.* holds her throne *D.* i. 29  
 All that on *F.* Frenzy could beget *D.* i. 125  
 O born in sin, and forth in *f.* brought *D.* i. 225  
*F.*, my son, has still a Friend at Court *D.* i. 300  
 And all to one lov'd *F.* sacrifice *E.C.* 266  
 The current *f.* proves the ready wit *E.C.* 449  
 Pride, Malice, *F.*, against Dryden rose *E.C.* 458  
 Eye Nature's walks, shoot *F.*, as it flies *E.M.* i. 13  
 That counter-works each *f.* and caprice *E.M.* ii. 239  
 Where *F.* fights for Kings, or dives for gain *E.M.* iv. 154  
 The broadest mirth unfeeling *F.* wears *E.M.* iv. 319  
 To Vice and *F.* to confine the jest *E.S.* i. 57  
 Sole Dread of *F.*, Vice, and Insolence *E.S.* ii. 213  
 Thus in a sea of *f.* toss'd *I.H.* ii. 125  
 If *F.* grow romantic, I must paint it *M.E.* ii. 16  
 For tho' such motives *F.* you may call (*vep.*) *M.E.* iii. 157

And see the *F.* which I cannot shun *M.* ix. 70  
 And Advocates for *F.* dead and gone *S.* v. 34  
 Sometimes the *F.* benefits Mankind *S.* v. 191  
 Confess as well your *F.*, as Disease *S.* vi. 215  
 Whom *F.* please, and whose Follies please *S.* vi. 327



And all was hush'd, as F.'s self lay dead *D. ii. 418*  
 In *F.* Cap, than Wisdom's grave disguise *D. iv. 240*  
 Poor *W*\* nipt in *f.* broadest bloom *D. iv. 513*  
 In *F.* cup still laughs the bubble, joy *E.M. ii. 288*  
*The sober f—ies of the wise and great E. i. 10*  
 Consistent in our *f.* and our sins *M.E. i. 226*  
 At last, to *f.* Youth could scarce defend *M.E. ii. 235*  
 Your Taste of *F.*, with our scorn of Fools *M.E. ii. 276*  
 One ebb and flow of *f.* all my life *S. iii. 168*  
 When sick of Muse, our *f.* we deplore *S. v. 177*  
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**Fond.**

Or their *f.* parents drest in red and gold *D. i. 138*  
 And hears the various vows of *f.* mankind *D. ii. 87*  
 Prompt to impose, and *f.* to dogmatize *D. iv. 464*  
*F.* to forget the statesman in the friend *E. i. 8*  
 As some *f.* Virgin, whom her Mother's care *E. v. 1*  
 More *f.* than mistress, make me that to thee *E.A. 90*  
 Fill my *f.* heart with God alone, for *E.A. 205*  
 Most Critics, *f.* of some subservient art *E.C. 263*  
 Still *f.* and proud of savage liberty *E.C. 650*  
 Careless of censure, nor too *f.* of fame *E.C. 741*  
 Adieu, *f.* hope of mutual fire *I.H. iii. 33*  
 Is he a Churchman? then he's *f.* of pow'r *M.E. i. 155*  
 Cease, *f.* Nature, cease thy strife *O. v. 5*  
 Should such a man, too *f.* to rule alone *P.S. 197*  
 Are, as when women, wondrous *f.* of place *R.L. iii. 36*  
*F.* to spread friendships, but to cover heats *S. i. 136*  
 Nor *f.* of bleeding, ev'n in BRUNSWICK's cause *S. iii. 120*  
*F.* of his Friend, and civil to his Wife *S. vi. 189*

**Fonder.**

Or meets his spouse's *f.* eye *O. iii. 31*

**Fondly.**

*F.* we think we honour merit then *E.C. 454*  
 A wretched Sylph too *f.* interpos'd *R.L. iii. 150*  
 Yet these are Wights, who *f.* call their own *S. vi. 244*

**Food.**

Pleas'd to the last, he crops the flow'r *f.* *E.M. i. 83*  
 Thy joy, thy pastime, thy attire, thy *f.* *E.M. iii. 28*  
 To shun their poison, and to choose their *f.* *E.M. iii. 100*  
 Learn from the birds what *f.* the thickets yield *E.M. iii. 173*  
 He from the wond'ring furrow call'd the *f.* *E.M. iii. 219*  
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 For *f.* digested takes another name *S. vi. 34*  
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**Fool.**

This arch Absurd, that wit and *f.* delights *D. i. 221*  
 With *F.* of Quality completes the Quire *D. i. 298*  
*A. F.* so just a copy of a wit *D. ii. 48*  
 But *f.* with *f.* is barb'rous civil war *D. iii. 176*  
 Or give from *f.* to *f.* the Laurel crown *D. iv. 98*  
 What tho' we let some better sort of *f.* *D. iv. 235*  
 The Sire is made a Peer, the Son a *F.* *D. iv. 548*  
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 As not to stick at *f.* or ass *E. vi. 23*  
 I tell ye, *f.*, there's nothing in't *E. vi. 26*  
*A. F.* might once himself alone expose *E.C. 7*  
 Fear most to tax an Honourable *f.* *E.C. 588*  
 And thanks his stars he was not born a *f.* *E. J. S. 8*  
 Then drop into thyself, and be a *f.* *E.M. ii. 30*  
 The rogue and *f.* by fits is fair and wise *E.M. ii. 233*  
 The *f.* is happy that he knows no more *E.M. ii. 264*  
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 Has God, thou *f.*, work'd solely for thy good *E.M. iii. 27*  
 O'er-look'd, send double, by the *f.* and wise *E.M. iv. 6*  
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 Is but the more a *f.*, the more a knave *E.M. iv. 232*  
 A Patriot is a *F.* in ev'ry age *E.S. i. 41*  
 And charitably comfort Knave and *F.* *E.S. i. 62*  
 And let, a' God's name, ev'ry *F.* and Knave *E.S. i. 85*  
 Sir. JOHN has ever been a wealthy *F.* *E.S. ii. 132*  
 The *F.* lies hid in inconsistencies *M.E. i. 70*  
 And just her wisest monarch made a *f.* *M.E. i. 94*  
 The *F.* consistent, and the False sincere *M.E. i. 176*  
 A *F.* with more of Wit than half mankind *M.E. i. 200*  
 'Twas all for fear the Knaves should call him *F. M.E. i. 207*

*A. F.* to Pleasure, yet a slave to Fame *M.E. ii. 62*  
 Woman and *F.* are two hard things to hit *M.E. ii. 113*

The wisest *F.* much Time has ever made *M.E. ii. 124*  
 Giv'n to the *F.*, the Mad, the Vain, the Evil *M.E. iii. 19*  
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 That secret to each *f.*, that he's an Ass *P.S. 80*  
 No creature smarts so little as a *f.* *P.S. 84*  
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 As yet a child, nor yet a *f.* to fame *P.S. 127*  
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 Or damn all Shakespeare, like th' affected *F.* *S. v. 105*  
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 Hence the *F.*'s paradise, the Statesman's Scheme *D. iii. 9*  
 Or which must end me, a *F.* wrath or love *P.S. 30*  
 Or serve (like other *F.*—) to fill a room *D. i. 136*  
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 We think our fathers *f.*, so wise we grow *E.C. 438*  
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 Nor own your fathers have been *f.* so long *E.M. iv. 214*  
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*F.* grant whate'er Ambition craves *O. ii. 27*  
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 Dreading ev'n *f.*, by Flatterers besieg'd *P.S. 207*  
*F.* rush into my head, and so I write *S. i. 14*  
 All the mad Trade of *F.* and Slaves for Gold *S. iv. 13*  
 Not for yourself, but for your *F.* and Knaves *S. iv. 92*  
 These *f.* demand not pardon, but Applause *S. v. 118*  
 You'd think no *f.* disgrac'd the former reign *S. v. 127*  
 Tell me if Congreve's *F.* are *F.* indeed *S. v. 287*  
 The Zeal of *F.* offends at any time *(rep.) S. v. 406*  
 There's nothing blackens like the ink of *f.* *S. v. 411*  
 Composing songs for *F.* to get by heart *S. vi. 126*  
 That helps it both to fools-coats and to *f.* *S. viii. 221*  
 Of all beau-kind the best proportion'd *f.* *S. viii. 241*  
 Peace, *f.*, or Gosnon will for Papists seize you *S. viii. 256*  
 The gaze of *f.*, and pageant of a day *U.L. 44*  
 That helps it both to fools-coats and to fools *S. viii. 221*  
 And with her own *f.*-colours gilds them all *D. i. 84*  
 Mummius o'erheard him, Mummius *f.*-renou'd *D. iv. 371*

**Foolish.**

From *f.* Greeks to steal them, was as wise *D. iv. 378*  
 Weak, *f.* man! will Heav'n reward us there *E.M. iv. 173*  
 And wonder with a *f.* face of praise *P.S. 212*

To stop thy *f.* views, thy long desires *S.* iii. 75  
With *f.* pride my heart was never fir'd *S.* viii. 9  
Save me alike from *f.* Pride *U.P.* 33

**Foot.**

On horse, on *f.*, in hacks, in gilded chariots *D.* ii. 24  
Leave not a *f.* of verse, a *f.* of stone *D.* iv. 127  
When victims at yon altar's *f.* we lay *E.A.* 108  
What if the *f.*, ordain'd the dust to tread *E.M.* i. 259  
Slopes at its *f.*, the woods its sides embrace *S.* iii. 141  
Back fly the scenes, and enter *f.* and horse *S.* v. 315  
And learn to crawl upon poetic feet *D.* i. 62  
On *f.* and wings, and flies, and wades, and hops *D.* ii. 64  
Pours at great Bourbon's *f.* her silken sons *D.* iv. 298  
Should at my *f.* the world's great master fall *E.A.* 85  
And harmless serpents lick the pilgrim's *f.* *M.* 80  
And Sydney's verse halts ill on Roman *f.* *S.* v. 98  
How much at variance are her *f.* and eyes *S.p.* 60

**Footman.**

To see a *f.* kick'd that took his pay *E.S.* ii. 151  
She bids her *F.* put it in her head *M.E.* ii. 178  
Strong as the *F.*, as the Master sweet *Mi.* ix. 106

**Footsteps.**

A hundred *f.* scrape the marble Hall *M.E.* iv. 152

**Footstool.**

Beneath her *f.* Science groans in Chains *D.* iv. 21  
My *f.* earth, my canopy the skies *E.M.* i. 140

**Foot.**

But *F.* shows *F.* superior complaisance *D.* iv. 138  
Scatter your Favours on a *F.* *I.H.* i. 31  
A *F.* their Passion, but their Prize a Sot *M.E.* ii. 247  
That *F.*, whose pride affects a patron's name *P.S.* 291  
*F.* at the toilet, flatt'ring at the board *P.S.* 328  
What further could I wish the *f.* to do *S.* vii. 53  
Nature made ev'ry *F.* to plague his brother *S.* viii. 258  
Did on the stage my *F.*—s appear confin'd *D.* i. 191  
Some positive, persisting *f.* we know *E.C.* 563  
No place so sacred from such *f.* is barr'd *E.C.* 622  
Of *F.* in learning, and of Knaves in State *Ep.* i. 4  
Let *F.* or Fortune fly which way they will *M.E.* ii. 265  
The *F.* are painted Butterflies *Mi.* iv. 17  
But sick of *f.*, and poetry, and prate *P.S.* ii. 229  
While the *F.* envy, and the Ladies stare *R.L.* iv. 104

**Fopling.**

To see those antics, *F.* and Courtin *S.* viii. 237

**For.—Passim.****Forbear.**

Good friend, *f.*! you deal in dang'rous things *P.S.* 75  
No more the streams their murmur shall *f.* *W.* 57

**Forbears.**

But Umbriel, hateful Gnome, *f.* not so *R.L.* iv. 141

**Forbid.**

Good Heav'n *f.*, that I should blast their glory *E.S.* i. 105  
*F.* it Heav'n, a Favour or a Debt *M.E.* ii. 171  
Honour *f.*! at whose univall'd shrine *R.L.* iv. 105

**Forbidden.**

Love finds an altar for *f.* fires *E.A.* 182  
Or Garden, tempting with *f.* fruit *E.M.* i. 8

**Forbids.**

Her Priestless Muse *f.* the Good to die *E.S.* ii. 234

**Forbore.**

Preserv'd the freedom, and *f.* the vice *S.* v. 260

**Force.**

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What *f.* have pious vows! The Queen of Love *D.* ii. 215  
Suspend a while your *F.* inertly strong *D.* iv. 7  
See how the *f.* of others pray'r's I try *E.A.* 149  
Life, *f.*, and beauty, must to all impart *E.C.* 72  
Seizes your fame, and puts his laws in *f.* *E.C.* 168  
Conceal his *f.*, nay seem sometimes to fly *E.C.* 178  
But the joint *f.* and full result of all *E.C.* 246  
Here with degrees of swiftness, there of *f.* *E.M.* i. 182  
Ev'n mean Self-love becomes, by *f.* divine *E.M.* ii. 291

*F.* first made Conquest, and that conquest, Law *E.M.* iii. 245

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By *f.* to ravish, or by fraud betray *R.L.* ii. 32  
Few ask, if fraud or *f.* attain'd his ends *R.L.* ii. 34  
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The conqu'ring *f.* of unresisted steel *R.L.* iii. 178  
There she collects the *f.* of female lungs *R.L.* iv. 83  
Or nobly wild, with Budget's fire and *f.* *S.* i. 27  
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That wants or *f.*, or light, or weight, or care *S.* vi. 160  
Ready, by *f.*, or of your own accord *S.* vi. 250  
And *f.* that sun but on a part to shine *E.C.* 399

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*F.* into Virtue thus by Self-defence *E.M.* iii. 279  
(Some say his Queen) was *f.* to speak, or burst *P.S.* 72  
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**Foredoom.**

Here Britain's statesmen oft the fall *f.* *R.L.* iii. 5  
And hence the egregious wizard shall *f.* *R.L.* v. 139

**Foredoom'd.**

A Clerk, *f.* his father's soul to cross *P.S.* 17

**Forefather.**

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**Forego.**

The dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch *f.* *M.* 43

**Forehead.**

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**Foreign.**

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*F.* her air, her robe's discordant pride *D.* iv. 47  
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The following license of a *f.* reign *E.C.* 544  
But we, brave Britons, *f.* laws despis'd *E.C.* 715  
Nothing is *f.*: Parts relate to whole *E.M.* iii. 21  
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Or for a Titled Punk, or *f.* Flame *S.* iv. 124  
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**Foreigner.**

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*F.* by me, but ah! withheld from mine *D.* iii. 276

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 No more the *f.* ring, or groves rejoice *W.F.* 278  
 To crown the *f.* with immortal greens *W.F.* 286  
 And half thy *f.* rush into the floods *W.F.* 386  
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**Forfeit.**

His Life, to *f.* it a thousand ways *M.E.* i. 197  
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**Forfez.**

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**Forge.**

But Pens can *f.*, my Friend, that cannot write *E.S.* ii. 188

**Forg'd.**

Because the Deed he *f.* not my own *E.S.* ii. 190

**Forget.**

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 Canst thou *f.* what tears that moment fell *E.A.* 109  
 'Tis sure the hardest science to *f.* *E.A.* 190  
 Conceal, disdain,—do all things but *E.A.* 200  
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*F.* her pray'rs, or miss a masquerade *R.L.* ii. 108  
 And which it much becomes you to *f.* *S.* iv. 94  
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 Vice is undone, if she *f.* her Birth *E.S.* i. 141

**Forgetting.**

The world *f.*, by the world forgot *E.A.* 208

**Forgive.**

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 One human tear shall drop and be *f.* *E.A.* 358  
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**Forgiving.**

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 He draws him gentle, tender, and *f.* *E.Y.S.* 27

**Forget.**

Or peaceably *f.*, at once be blest *D.* i. 239  
 I have not yet *f.* myself to stone *E.A.* 24

The world forgetting, by the world *f.* *E.A.* 208  
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 Alive, ridiculous, and dead, *f.* *M.E.* ii. 248  
 What tho' (the use of barb'rous spits *f.*) *M.E.* iii. 179  
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 The Muse *f.*, and thou be lov'd no more *U.L.* 82

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**Forked.**

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**Forky.**

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 With hoary whiskers, and a *f.* beard *R.L.* iii. 38

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**Form.**

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 Due distance reconciles to *f.* and grace *E.C.* 174  
 Stones leap'd to *f.*, and rocks began to live *E.C.* 702  
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 All *f.* that perish other *f.* supply *E.M.* iii. 17—  
 Here too all *f.* of social union find *E.M.* iii. 179  
 For *F.* of Government let fools contest *E.M.* iii. 303  
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 See, shady *f.* advance *O.* i. 65  
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 Transparent *f.*, too fine for mortal sight *R.L.* ii. 61  
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 The *f.* august, of King, or conqu'ring Chief *S.* v. 391  
 Scar'd at the grizzly *f.*, I sweat, I fly *S.* viii. 278  
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*F.* short Ideas; and offend in arts *E.C.* 287  
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**Form'd.**

Bays, *f.* by nature, Stage and Town to bless *D.* i. 109  
 She *f.* this image of well-body'd air *D.* ii. 42  
 My fancy *f.* these of angelic kind *E.A.* 61  
 Why *f.* so weak, so little, and so blind *E.M.* i. 35  
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*F.* but to check, delib'rate, and advise *E.M.* ii. 70  
*F.* and impell'd it's neighbour to embrace *E.M.* iii. 12  
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*F.* to delight at once and lash the age *Eph.* xi. 4  
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 Which whose tastes, forgets his *f.* friends *D.* iv. 518  
 'Tis but the Fun'ral of the *f.* year *M.* v. 10

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**Formidable.**

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**Forming.**

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**Forms.**

So watchful Bruin *f.*, with plastic care *D.* i. 101  
Who knows but he, whose hand the lightning *f.* *E.M.* i.

Who <sup>157</sup>*f.* the phalanx, and who points the way *E.M.* iii.

Who <sup>108</sup>*f.* the phalanx, and who points the way *E.M.* iii.  
'Tis Education *f.* the common mind *M.E.* i. 149  
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Now *f.* my Quincunx, and now ranks my Vines *S.* i. 130  
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**Forsake.**

*F.* mankind, and all the world—but love *A.* 88  
For Merit will by turns *f.* them, all *E.S.* i. 89  
The Court *f.* him, and Sir Balaam hangs *M.E.* iii. 398

**Forsaken.**

Ye flow'rs that droop, *f.* by the spring *A.* 27  
*F.*, friendless, shall ye fly *O.* ii. 14  
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Oh deign to visit our *f.* seats *S.u.* 71

**Forsaking.**

The Nymphs, *f.* ev'ry cave and spring *S.u.* 51

**Forsook.**

Sick was the Sun, the Owl *f.* his bow'r *D.* iv. 11  
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**Forswears.**

Who starves a Sister, or *f.* a Debt *E.S.* i. 112

**Forswore.**

Who starv'd a Sister, who *f.* a Debt *E.S.* ii. 20

**Fort.**

Tore down a Standard, took the *F.* and all *S.* vi. 41

**Forth.—Passim.****Fortitude.**

Fierce champion *F.*, that knows no fears *D.* i. 47  
See anger, zeal and *f.* supply *E.M.* ii. 187

**Fortune.**

Now (shame to *F.*) an ill Run at Play *D.* i. 113  
Know, Kings and *F.* cannot make thee more *E.* ii. 9  
Nor foes nor *f.* take this pow'r away *E.A.* 43  
A Dean, Sir *y* no; his *F.* is not made *E.S.* 43  
*F.* her gifts may variously dispose *E.M.* iv. 67  
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*F.* in Men has some small diff'rence made *E.M.* iv. 195  
Yet poor with *f.*, and with learning blind *E.M.* iv. 329  
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See but the *F.* of some folks *I.H.* ii. 108 s  
Behold! if *F.*, or a Mistress frowns *M.E.* i. 103  
Let Fops or *F.* fly which way they will *M.E.* ii. 265  
Old Cotta sham'd his *f.* and his birth *M.E.* iii. 177  
To balance *F.*, by a just expense *M.E.* iii. 223  
Where'er he shines, oh *F.*, gild the scene *M.E.* iii. 245  
There Victor of his health, of *f.* friends *M.E.* iii. 313  
First sought a Poet's *F.* in the Town *Mi.* iii. 2  
As You by Love, so I by *F.* cross'd *Mi.* ix. 11  
With ease the smiles of *F.* I resign *Mi.* ix. 14  
Each parent sprung—What *f.*, pray? Their own *P.S.* 390  
To friends, to *f.*, to mankind a shame *S.* ii. 107  
Who thinks that *F.* cannot change her mind *S.* ii. 123  
*F.* not much of humbling me can boast *S.* ii. 151  
Proud *F.*, and look shallow Greatness thro' *S.* iii. 108  
Great without Title, without *F.* bless'd *S.* iii. 181  
In pow'r, wit, figure, virtue, *f.*, plac'd *S.* vi. 302  
Thro' *F.*'s cloud one truly great can see *E.* i. 39  
But *F.* gifts if each alike possess *E.M.* iv. 63

Mend *F.* fault, and justify her grace *M.E.* iii. 232  
Not *F.* worshipper, nor fashion's fool *P.S.* 334  
Estates have wings, and hang in *F.* pow'r *S.* vi. 248  
Happier thy *f.*—s! like a rolling stone *D.* iii. 293  
Manners with *F.*, Humours turn with Climes *M.E.* i. 172  
Our fates and *f.*, as the winds shall blow *M.E.* iii. 46  
More go to ruin *F.*, than to raise *M.E.* iii. 202  
Lay *F.*-struck, a spectacle of Woe *Mi.* ii. 3

**Fortun'd.**

Here *f.* Curl to slide; loud shout the band *D.* ii. 73

**Forty.**

And not like *f.* other Fools *J.H.* ii. 16 s  
The Courtier smooth, who *f.* years had shin'd *M.E.* i. 252  
More rough than *f.* Germans when they scold *S.* vii. 62

**Forward, Forwards.—Passim.**

To help who want, to *f.* who excel *S.* i. 137

**Foster.**

Let modest *F.*, if he will, excel *E.S.* 131

**Fought.**

What seas you traverd's, and what fields you *f.* *S.* v. 396

**Foul.**

The musty wine, *f.* cloth, or greasy glass *S.* ii. 62

**Found.**

Plung'd for his sense, but *f.* no bottom there *D.* i. 119  
None want a place, for all their Centre *f.* *D.* iv. 77  
Lost was the Nation's Sense, nor could be *f.* *D.* iv. 611  
Like friendly colours *f.* them both unite *E.* iii. 15  
Nature and Homer were, he *f.*, the same *E.C.* 135  
And worlds applaud that must not yet be *f.* *E.C.* 194  
Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely *f.* *E.C.* 310  
Persians and Greeks like turns of nature *f.* *E.C.* 380  
And *f.* the private in the public good *E.M.* iii. 282  
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No matter where the money's *f.* *I.H.* ii. 40 s  
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Some God or Spirit he has lately *f.* *M.E.* i. 164  
This clue once *f.*, unravels all the rest *M.E.* i. 178  
Unhappy Wharton, waking, *f.*, at last *M.E.* iii. 84  
Why Shylock wants a meal, the cause is *f.* *M.E.* iii. 115  
Ambition sigh'd: she *f.* it vain to trust *M.E.* v. 19  
Two Trav'lers *f.* an Oyster in their way *Mi.* xi. 2  
This the divine Cecilia *f.* *O.* i. 124  
"If him close with *Swift*." "Indeed? no doubt" *P.S.*

Amaz'd, confus'd, he *f.* his pow'r expir'd *R.L.* iii. 145  
Sunk in Thalestris' arms the nymph he *f.* *R.L.* iv. 89  
No common weapons in their hands are *f.* *R.L.* v. 43  
There broken vows and death-bed alms are *f.* *R.L.* v. 117  
But on some lucky day (as when they *f.* *S.* ii. 55  
Now, or long since, what diff'rence will be *f.* *S.* vi. 238  
The lands are bought, but where are to be *f.* *S.* vii. 109  
For had they *f.* a linguist half so good *S.* viii. 84  
And by that laugh the willing fair is *f.* *S.p.* 56  
Descending Gods have *f.* Elysium here *S.u.* 60

**Foundations.**

On plain Experience lay *f.* low *D.* iv. 466  
Heav'n's whole *f.* to their centre nod *E.M.* i. 255

**Founder.**

So Rome's great *f.* to the heav'n's withdrew *R.L.* v. 125

**Founds.**

*F.* the whole pile, of all his works the base *D.* i. 160  
God in the nature of each being *f.* *E.M.* iii. 109  
Builds Life on Death, on Change Duration *f.* *M.E.* iii.

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**Fount.**

The *f.* of Fame or Infamy *E.* vi. 12

**Fountain.**

Eridanus his humble *f.* scorns *D.* ii. 182  
Is there, Pastora, by a *f.* side *M.E.* ii. 8  
The next, a *F.*, spouting thro' his Hair *M.E.* iii. 174  
With here a *F.*, never to be play'd *M.E.* iv. 121  
I'll stake you lamb, that near the *f.* plays *S.p.* 33  
Not bubbling *f.*—s! to the thirsty swain *A.* 43  
And but from Nature's *f.* scorn'd to draw *E.C.* 133  
The mossy *f.*, and the sylvan shades *M.* 3  
Tir'd of the scene Parterres and *F.* yield *M.E.* iv. 87  
Beside the fall of *f.* *O.* i. 98

I shun the *f.* which I sought before *Su.* 30  
The mossy *f.*, and the green retreats *Su.* 72

**Four.**

*F.* guardian Virtues, round, support her throne *D.* i. 46  
Ah why, ye Gods, should two and two make *f.* *D.* ii. 286  
October next it will be *f.* *I.H.* ii. 84 s  
Then clap *f.* slices of Pilaster on't *M.E.* iv. 33  
And in *f.* months a batter'd Harriard *Mi.* iii. 24  
Behold, *f.* Kings in majesty rever'd *R.L.* iii. 37  
And *f.* fair Queens whose hands sustain a flow'r *R.L.*  
iii. 39  
*F.* Knaves in garbs succinct, a trusty band *R.L.* iii. 41  
Whose place is quarter'd out, three parts of *f.* *S.* viii. 136  
*F.* figures rising from the work appear *Sph.* 37

**Fourscore.**

"Pray then, what wants he?" *F.* thousand pounds *S.*  
iii. 86

**Fowl.**

And lo! her bird (a monster of a *f.* *D.* i. 289  
Thro' twilight ages hunt th' Athenian *f.* *D.* iv. 36 r  
Tastes for his Friend of *F.* and Fish *I.H.* ii. 199

**Fowler.**

With slaught'ring guns th' unwearied, roves *W.F.* 125

**Fox.**

Soft as the wily *F.* is seen to creep *D.* iv. 351  
The *f.* obscene to gaping tombs retires *W.F.* 71  
Mad at a *F.*-chase, wise at a Debate *M.E.* i. 74

**Fragments.**

Be sure I give them *F.*, not a Meal *D.* iv. 230  
In glitt'ring dust and painted, lie *R.L.* iii. 160

**Fragrance.**

To Isles of *f.*, lily-silver'd vales *D.* iv. 303  
When from the censer clouds of *f.* roll *E.A.* 271  
Whose sacred flow'r with *f.* fills the skies *M.* 10

**Fragrant.**

In cold December *f.* chaplets blow *D.* i. 77  
All-bounteous, *f.* Grains and Golden show'rs *D.* ii. 4  
With Sappho *f.* at an ev'ning Masque *M.E.* ii. 26  
By the *f.* winds that blow *O.* i. 72  
As o'er the *f.* steams she bends her head *R.L.* iii. 134  
All fresh and *f.*, to the drawing-room *S.* viii. 215  
Nor *f.* herbs their native incense yield *W.* 48  
And of their *f.* physic spoils the fields *W.F.* 242  
To Thames's banks, which *f.* breezes fill *W.F.* 263

**Frail.**

Beauty, *f.* flow'r that ev'ry season fears *E.* iii. 57  
The *F.* one's advocate, the Weak one's friend *M.E.* ii. 30  
Or some *f.* China jar receive a flaw *R.L.* ii. 106  
But since, alas! *f.* beauty must decay *R.L.* v. 25  
Prodigious this! the *F.*-one of our Play *E.F.S.* i

**Fraillities.**

Here all its *f.*, all its flames resign *E.A.* 175  
For God, not man, absolves our *f.* here *E.A.* 316  
That, happy *f.* to all ranks apply'd *E.M.* ii. 241  
Wants, *f.*, passions closer still ally *E.M.* ii. 253  
Unthought-of *F.* cheat us in the Wise *M.E.* i. 69

**Frame.**

All as the vest, appear'd the wearer's *f.* *D.* iii. 39  
See Alaric's stern port! the martial *f.* *D.* iii. 91  
When Man's whole *f.* is obvious to a Flea *D.* iv. 238  
Each purer *f.* inform'd with purer fire *E.* iii. 50  
Then too, when fate shall thy fair *f.* destroy *E.A.* 337  
But of this *f.* the bearings, and the ties *E.M.* i. 29  
To be another, in this gen'ral *f.* *E.M.* i. 264  
Great in the earth, as in th' ethereal *f.* *E.M.* i. 270  
As strong or weak, the organs of the *f.* *E.M.* ii. 130  
So, cast and mingled with his very *f.* *E.M.* ii. 137  
Thus God and Nature link'd the gen'ral *f.* *E.M.* iii. 317  
Till Death unfelt that tender *f.* destroy *Mt.* v. 17  
Quit, oh quit this mortal *f.* *O.* v. 2  
There stands a structure of majestic *f.* *R.L.* iii. 3  
Various of temper, as of face or *f.* *S.* vi. 282  
First follow Nature, and your judgment! *E.C.* 68  
Less mad the wildest whimsey we can *f.* *M.E.* iii. 155

**Fram'd.**

But as he *f.* a Whole, the Whole to bless *E.M.* iii. 111  
And Those, new Heav'n's and Systems *f.* *I.H.* iv. 12

**France.**

Small thanks to *F.*, and none to Rome or Greece *D.* i. 283  
Whore, Pupil, and lac'd Governor from *F.* *D.* iv. 272  
Others import yet nobler arts from *F.* *D.* iv. 597  
The brightest eyes of *F.* inspir'd his Muse *E.* iv. 77  
But Critic-learning flourish'd most in *F.* *E.C.* 712  
Could *F.* or Rome divert our brave designs *M.E.* iii. 51  
And *F.* reveng'd of ANNE'S and EDWARD'S arms *M.E.*  
iii. 144  
He must repair it; takes a bribe from *F.* *M.E.* iii. 396  
The Soldier breath'd the Gallantries of *F.* *S.* v. 145  
Ev'n Radcliff's Doctors travel first to *F.* *S.* v. 183  
We conquer'd *F.*, but felt our Captive's charms *S.* v. 263  
Show'd us that *F.* had something to admire *S.* v. 275  
Still in thy song should vanquish'd *F.* appear *W.F.* 309

**Frank.**

Chaste to her Husband, *f.* to all beside *M.E.* ii. 71

**Frankness.**

Reserve with *F.*, Art with Truth ally'd *M.E.* ii. 277

**Frantic.**

Poor Cornus sees his *f.* wife clope *P.S.* 25

**Fraternal.**

To your *f.* care our sleeping friends *D.* iv. 440

**Fraud.**

O pious *f.* of am'rous charity *E.A.* 150  
All crimes shall cease, and ancient *f.* shall fail *M.* 17  
By force to ravish, or by *f.* betray *R.L.* ii. 32  
Few ask, if *f.* or force attain'd his ends *R.L.* ii. 34

**Fraught.**

Then, at the last and only couplet *f.* *E.C.* 354  
Like frigates *f.* with spice and cochinel *S.* viii. 227

**Fray.**

The growing combat, or assist the *f.* *R.L.* v. 56

**Free.**

From the strong fate of dreams if thou get *f.* *D.* iii. 145  
Some *f.* from rhyme or reason, rule or check *D.* iii. 161  
Then thus: from Priest-craft happily set *f.* *D.* iv. 499  
But candid, *f.*, sincere, as you began *E.* ii. 12  
Whether thy hand strike out some *f.* design *E.* iii. 3  
Paulo's *f.* stroke, and Titian's warmth divine *E.* iii. 38  
*F.* as thy stroke, yet faultless as thy line *E.* iii. 64  
Ah quit not the *f.* innocence of life *E.* iv. 45  
Love, *f.* as air, at sight of human ties *E.A.* 75  
If there be yet another name more *f.* *E.A.* 89  
Then conscience sleeps, and leaving nature *f.* *E.A.* 227  
Where Heav'n's *f.* subjects might their rights dispute  
*E.C.* 548

Poets, a race long unconfin'd, and *f.* *E.C.* 649  
Not *f.* from faults, nor yet too vain to mend *E.C.* 744  
Expatriate *f.* o'er all this scene of Man *E.M.* i. 5  
'Tis never to be bought, but always *f.* *E.M.* iv. 17  
Why yes: with Scripture you may still be *f.* *E.S.* i. 37  
A gen'rous Faith, from superstition *f.* *Eph.* ii. 9  
But who, living and dying, serene still and *f.* *Eph.* xvi. 7  
A safe Companion, and a *f.* *I.H.* i. 40  
Why words so flowing, thoughts so *f.* *I.H.* iii. 39  
Who sett'st our Entrails *f.* *Mi.* iv. 34  
No place is sacred, not the Church is *f.* *P.S.* 11  
You'll give me, like a friend both sage and *f.* *S.* i. 9  
*F.* as young Lyttleton, her Cause pursue *S.* iii. 29  
At home, tho' exil'd; *f.*, tho' in the Tow'r *S.* iii. 184  
How *f.*, or frugal, I shall pass my days *S.* vi. 289  
As in the pox, some give it to get *f.* *S.* viii. 171  
And the *f.* soul looks down to pity Kings *S.* viii. 187  
Base Fear becomes the guilty, not the *f.* *S.* viii. 194  
Left *f.* the Human Will *U.P.* 12  
What Blessings thy *f.* Bounty gives *U.P.* 17  
What could be *f.*, when lawless beasts obey'd *W.F.* 51  
Bids his *f.* soul expatriate in the skies *W.F.* 254  
The time shall come, when, *f.* as seas or wind *W.F.* 397  
Some, deep *F.*-masons, join the silent race *D.* iv. 571  
His butchers Henley? his *f.* Moore *P.S.* 98  
And yours, my friends, thro' whose *f.*-opening gate *S.* ii.

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A smart *F.*-thinker? all things in an hour *M.E.* i. 157  
That gay *F.*, a fine talker once *M.E.* i. 162

**Freed.**

For Spirits, *f.* from mortal laws, with ease *R.L.* i. 69  
Till the *f.* Indians in their native groves *W.F.* 409

**Freedom.**

'Twere well might critics still this *f.* take *E.C.* 584  
 Or WYNDHAM, just to *F.* and the Throne *E.S.* ii. 88  
 Yes, the last Pen for *F.* let me draw *E.S.* ii. 248  
*F.* and Arts together fall *O.* ii. 26  
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**Freely.**

And censure *f.* who have written well *E.C.* 16  
 Who to a friend his faults can *f.* show *E.C.* 637

**Freer.**

Those *f.* beauties, ev'n in them, seem faults *E.C.* 170

**Frees.**

Wraps in her veil, and *f.* from sense of shame *D.* iv. 336

**Freeze.**

Burn thro' the Tropic, *f.* beneath the Pole *S.* iii. 72

**Freezing.**

The *f.* Tanais thro' a waste of snows *D.* iii. 88

**Freind.**

Let *F.* affect to speak as Terence spoke *D.* iv. 223

**French.**

By the *F.* horn, or by the opening hound *D.* iv. 278  
 With *F.* Libation, and Italian Strain *D.* iv. 559  
 Maul the *F.* Tyrant, or pull down the POPP *Mi.* ii. 18  
 On *F.* translation, and Italian song *P.C.* 42  
 Of twelve vast *F.* Romances, neatly gilt *R.L.* ii. 38  
 From Latian Syrens, *F.* Circean Feasts *S.* iv. 122  
 His *F.* is pure; his voice too—you shall hear *S.* vi. 7

**Frenchman.**

A *F.* comes, presents you with his Boy *S.* vi. 3  
 "How elegant your *F.*—ent?" "Mine, *d'y* mean *S.*  
 viii. 110

**Frenzy.**

Ye pow'rs, what pleasing *f.* soothes my mind *A.* 51  
 All that on Folly *F.* could beget *D.* i. 125

**Frequent.**

And *f.* cups prolong the rich repast *R.L.* iii. 112  
 And *f.* horses shall besiege your gates *U.L.* 38  
 You, *Mr. Dean*, *f.* the Great *I.H.* ii. 113 s

**Fresco.**

A fading *F.* here demands a sigh *E.* iii. 34

**Fresh.**

And the *f.* vomit run for ever green *D.* ii. 156  
*F.* blooming Hope, gay daughter of the sky *E.A.* 299  
 The link dissolves, each seeks a *f.* embrace *E.M.* iii. 129  
 To draw *f.* colours from the vernal flow'rs *R.L.* ii. 95  
 Who has not learn'd, *f.* sturgeon and ham-pie *S.* ii. 103  
 Know there are Rhymes, which *f.* and *f.* apply'd *S.* iii.  
 59  
 All *f.* and fragrant to the drawing-room *S.* viii. 215  
*F.* as the morn, and as the season fair *S.p.* 20  
 All nature laughs, the groves are *f.* and fair *S.p.* 73  
 More bright than noon, yet *f.* as early day *S.p.* 82  
*F.* rising blushes paint the wat'ry glass *S.u.* 28  
 And with *f.* bays her rural shrine adorn *W.* 20  
 Fields ever *f.*, and groves for ever green *W.* 72

**Freshest.**

Seeks *f.* pasture and the purest air *M.* 50

**Fresnoy.**

*F.*'s close Art, and Dryden's native Fire *E.* iii. 8

**Fret.**

And at a Peer, or Peeres, shall I *f.* *E.S.* i. 111  
 How should I *f.* to mangle ev'ry line *E.S.* ii. 4  
 Yet then did Dennis rave in furious *f.* *P.S.* 153

**Friar.**

The *f.* hooded, and the monarch crown'd *E.M.* iv. 198  
 And now the Punk applaud; and now the *F.* *M.E.* i. 191  
 Could Laureate Dryden Pimp and *F.* engage *S.* i. 113

**Friend.**

A *f.* to Party thou, and all her race *D.* i. 206  
 Folly, my son, has still a *F.* at Court *D.* i. 300  
 A *f.* in glee, ridiculously grim *D.* iii. 154  
 Hell thou shalt move; for Faustus is our *f.* *D.* iii. 308

No Cause, no Trust, no Duty, and no *f.* *D.* iv. 340

Fond to forget the statesman in the *f.* *E.* i. 8  
 Absent or dead, still let a *f.* be dear *E.* i. 13  
 When the last ling'ring *f.* has bid farewell *E.* i. 34  
 Then scorn to gain a *F.* by servile ways *E.* ii. 10  
 Asham'd of any *F.*, not ev'n of Me *E.* ii. 15  
 This Verse be thine, my *f.*, nor thou refuse *E.* iii. 1  
 How oft review; each finding like a *f.* *E.* iii. 21  
 The tender sister; daughter, *f.*, and wife *E.* iii. 52  
 His heart, his mistress and his *f.* did share *E.* iv. 9  
 But, *f.*, take heed whom you attack *E.* vi. 17  
 Come thou, my father, brother, husband, *f.* *E.A.* 152  
 Make use of ev'ry *f.*—and ev'ry foe *E.C.* 214  
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 Name a new Play, and he's the Poet's *f.* *E.C.* 620  
 Who to a *f.* his faults can freely show *E.C.* 637  
 Will, like a *f.*, familiarly convey *E.C.* 655  
 Such late was Walsh—the Muse's judge and *f.* *E.C.* 729  
 Yet if a *f.*, a night or so, should need her *E.S.* 33  
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 And treat this passion more as *f.* than foe *E.M.* ii. 164  
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 And Pride bestow'd on all a common *f.* *E.M.* ii. 272  
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 And he return'd a *f.*, who came a foe *E.M.* iii. 206  
 Follow'r of God or of human-kind *E.M.* iii. 284  
 Seek an admirer, or would fix a *f.* *E.M.* iv. 44  
 In him who is, or him who finds a *f.* *E.M.* iv. 60  
 I'll tell you, *f.*! a wise man and a Fool *E.M.* iv. 200  
*F.*, parent, neighbour, first it will embrace *E.M.* iv. 367  
 Come then, my *F.*! my Genius! come along *E.M.* iv. 390  
 Thou wert my guide, philosopher, and *f.* *E.M.* iv. 390  
 His *F.* and Shame, and was a kind of Screen (*rep.*) *E.S.*  
 i. 22

This, this, my *f.*, I cannot, must not bear *E.S.* i. 127  
 Not yet, my *F.*! to-morrow 'faith it may *E.S.* ii. 2  
 Still let me say: no Follower, but a *F.* *E.S.* ii. 93  
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 Has never made a *F.* in private life *E.S.* ii. 134  
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 [In *Pow'r* a Servant, out of *Pow'r* a *F.*] *E.S.* ii. 161  
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Mine, as a *F.* to ev'ry worthy mind *E.S.* ii. 203  
 Here lies the *F.* most lov'd, the Son most dear *E.p.* iii. 2  
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 'Tis all a Father, all a *F.* can give *E.p.* vii. 20  
 Thy Country's *f.*, but more of human kind *E.p.* ix. 2  
 Foe to loud Praise, and *F.* to learned Ease *E.p.* x. 5  
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 Our old *F.* Swift will tell his story *I.H.* ii. 82  
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 Our *F.*, Dan Prior, told (you know) *I.H.* ii. 153  
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 But Lord, my *F.*, this savage scene *I.H.* ii. 175  
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 Tastes for his *F.* of Fowl and Fish *I.H.* ii. 199  
 To charm the Mistress, or to fix the *F.* *I.H.* iii. 14  
 A constant Bounty which no *f.* has made *M.E.* i. 198  
 The Frail one's advocate, the Weak one's *f.* *M.E.* ii. 30  
 And when she sees her *F.* in deep despair *M.E.* ii. 169  
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 Ah! *F.*! to dazzle let the Vain design *M.E.* ii. 249  
 But lures the Pirate, and dries the *F.* *M.E.* iii. 30  
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 But who, my *f.*, has reason in his rage *M.E.* iii. 152  
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 Statesman, yet *f.* to Truth! a soul sincere *M.E.* v. 67  
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 O and be the Critic's, Briton's, Old Man's *f.* *Mi.* ii. 24  
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 She was my *f.*! I taught her first to spread *Mi.* ix. 61  
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*F.* to my life! (which did not you prolong *P.S.* 27

And is not mine, my *f*, a sorer case *P.S.* 73  
 Good *f*, forbear! you deal in dang'rous things *P.S.* 75  
 No Names!—be calm!—learn prudence of a *f*. *P.S.* 102  
 And more abusive, calls himself my *f*. *P.S.* 112  
 The Muse but serv'd to ease some *f*, not Wife *P.S.* 131  
 A tim'rous foe, and a suspicious *f*. *P.S.* 206  
 Sometimes to call a minister my *f*. *P.S.* 266  
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 He stood the furious foe, the timid *f*. *P.S.* 343  
 A *f*, in exile, or a father, dead *P.S.* 355  
 Foe to his pride, but *f*, to his distress *P.S.* 371  
 O *F*! may each domestic bliss be thine *P.S.* 406  
 May Heav'n, to bless those days, preserve my *f*. *P.S.* 415  
 Safe from the treach'rous *f*, the daring spark *R.L.* i. 73  
 'Twill then be infamy to seem your *f*. *R.L.* iv. 112  
 You'll give me, like a *f*, both sage and free *S.* i. 9  
 And ev'ry *f*, the less lament my fate *S.* i. 62  
 TO VIRTUE ONLY and HER FRIENDS A *F.* *S.* i. 121  
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 Could you complain, my *F*, he prov'd so bad *S.* vi. 22  
 Go on, my *F.* (he cry'd), see yonder walls *S.* vi. 46  
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 Fond of his *F*, and civil to his Wife *S.* vi. 189  
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 Or will you think, my *f*, your business done *S.* vi. 320  
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 No *f*, complaint, no kind domestic tear *U.L.* 49  
 Gay dies unpension'd with a hundred f—s *D.* iii. 330  
 A hundred head of Aristotle's *f*. *D.* iv. 192  
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 In the small circle of our foes or *f*. *E.M.* iv. 242  
 Laugh at your *f*, and if your *F.* are sore *E.S.* i. 55  
 Rank'd with their *F*, not number'd with their Train  
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 Some in their choice of *F.* (nay, look not grave) *E.S.* ii.  
 100  
 O let my Country's *F.* illumine mine *E.S.* ii. 121  
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 O more than Fortune, *F*., or Country lost *Eph.* xiii. 6  
 My *F.* above, my Folks below *I.H.* i. 135  
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 By Spirit robb'd of Pow'r, by Warmth of *F.* *M.E.* ii. 144  
 There, Victor of his health, of fortune, *f*. *M.E.* iii. 313  
 Not of the Wits his foes, but Fools his *f*. *Mi.* iii. 14  
 If foes, they write, if *f*, they read me dead *P.S.* 32  
 Obligated by hunger, and request of *f*. *P.S.* 44  
 The Play'r and I are, luckily, no *f*. *P.S.* 60  
 And St. John's self (great Dryden's *f*. before) *P.S.* 141  
 And see what *f*, and read what books I please *P.S.* 264  
 Laugh'd at the loss of *f*. he never had *P.S.* 346  
 Fair to expose myself, my foes, my *f*. *S.* i. 58  
 Let's talk, my *f*, but talk before we dine *S.* ii. 4  
 More pleas'd to keep it till their *f*, could come *S.* ii. 95  
 To *f*, to fortune, to manking a shame *S.* ii. 107  
 But ancient *f*. (tho' poor, or out of play) *S.* ii. 139  
 And yours, my *f*, thro' whose free-op'ning gate *S.* ii. 157  
 And then such *F.* as cannot fail to last *S.* iv. 80  
 And promise our best *F.* to rhyme no more *S.* v. 178  
 In crowds, and courts, law, business, feasts, and *f*. *S.* vi.  
 91  
 Him the damn'd Doctors and his *F.* immur'd *S.* vi. 192  
 "My *F*," he cry'd, "p—x take you for your care *S.* vi.  
 195  
 What tho' no *f*, in sable weeds appear *U.L.* 55

## Friendless.

The poor and *f*. Villain, than the Great *E.S.* ii. 45  
 Beauties, like Tyrants, old and *f*. grown *M.E.* ii. 227  
 Forsaken, *f*., shall ye fly *O.* ii. 14

## Friendly.

Like *f*, colours found them both unite *E.* iii. 175  
*F.* at Hackney, faithless at Whitehall *M.E.* i. 126  
 There St. JOHN mingles with my *f*. bowl *S.* i. 127  
 Oh ever beauteous, ever *f*! tell *U.L.* 5

## Friendship.

Divides a *f*. long confirm'd by age *D.* iii. 174  
 All may allow; but seek your friendship too *E.C.* 565  
 To these we owe true *f*., love sincere *E.M.* ii. 255  
 Yet think not, *f*., only prompts my lays *E.S.* ii. 94  
 No Pow'r the Muse's *f*. can command *E.S.* ii. 118  
 Who ne'er knew Joy, but *f*. might divide *Eph.* iii. 3  
 My *F*., and a Prologue, and ten pound *P.S.* 48  
 When Love approach'd me under *F*'s name *E.A.* 60  
 Yet sacred keep his *F*—s, and his *Ense* *Eph.* i. 10  
 Fond to spread *f*., but to cover heats *S.* i. 136

## Frigates.

Like *f*. fraught with spice and cochinel *S.* viii. 227

## Frighted.

*F.* I quit the room, but leave it so *S.* viii. 272

## Frightful.

Vice is a monster of so *f*. mien *E.M.* ii. 217  
 One would not, sure, be *f*. when one's dead *M.E.* i. 230

## Frippery.

The *f*. of crucify'd Mollère *D.* i. 132

## Fritter.

Break all their nerves, and *f*. all their sense *D.* iv. 56

## Fritter'd.

And these to Notes are *f*. quite away *D.* i. 278

## Fro.—Passim.

## Frolics.

A Youth of *F*., an old Age of Cards *M.E.* ii. 244  
 In one our *F*., our Amusements end *S.* vi. 74

## From.—Passim.

## Front.

De Lyra there a dreadful *f*. extends *D.* i. 153  
 Support his *f*., and Oaths bring up the rear *D.* i. 308  
 Bless'd with his father's *f*., his mother's tongue *D.* ii. 416  
 Plough'd was his *f*. with many a deep Remark *D.* iv. 204  
 She glares in Balls, *f*. Boxes, and the Ring *E.* iv. 53  
 That, lac'd with bits of rustic, makes a *F.* *M.E.* iv. 34  
 Brand the bold *f*. of shameless guilty men *S.* i. 106  
 That men may say, when we the *f*.-box grace *R.L.* v. 17

## Frontless.

And strikes a blush thro' *f*. Flattery *E.* ii. 7

## Frost.

Their Virtue fix'd; 'tis fix'd as in a *f*. *E.M.* ii. 102  
 Behold the groves that shine with silver *W.* 9  
 When *f*—s have whiten'd all the naked groves *W.F.* 126

## Froth.

Half *f*., half venom, spits himself abroad *P.S.* 320

## Froths.

And tremble at the sea that *f*. below *R.L.* ii. 136

## Frown.

Horneck's fierce eye, and Roomer's funereal *f*. *D.* iii. 152  
 Chloe stepp'd in, and kill'd him with a *f*. *R.L.* v. 63  
 Care, if a livery'd Lord or smile or *f*. *S.* viii. 197

## Frown'd.

Or chan'c'd to meet a Minister that *f*. *M.E.* i. 165  
 Belinda *f*., Thalestris call'd her Prude *R.L.* v. 36  
 When the Queen *f*., or smil'd, he knows; and what *S.*  
 viii. 132

## Frowns.

Behold! if Fortune or a Mistress *f*. *M.E.* i. 103

## Frozen.

Ev'n here, where *f*. chastity retires *E.A.* 181  
 Against the Gothic sons of *f*. verse *Mi.* ii. 14  
 Straight a short thunder breaks the *f*. sky *W.F.* 130  
 Where clearer flames glow round the *f*. Pole *W.F.* 390

**Frugal.**

The common Soul, of Heav'n's more *f.* make *D.* iv. 441  
Has what the *f.*, dirty soil affords *E.S.* ii. 174  
A *f.* Mouse upon the whole *I.H.* ii. 161  
The *f.* Crone, whom praying priests attend *M.E.* i. 242  
Till grown more *f.* in his riper days *P.S.* 247  
To teach their *f.* Virtues to his Heir *S.* v. 166  
How free, or *f.*, I shall pass my days *S.* vi. 289

**Frugality.**

Lucullus, when *F.* could charm *M.E.* i. 218

**Fruit.**

Much *f.* of sense beneath is rarely found *E.C.* 310  
Or Garden, tempting with forbidden *f.* *E.M.* i. 8  
Their early *f.*, and milk-white turtles bring *Su.* 52  
Now golden *f.*—s on loaded branches shine *A.* 73  
Or gives to Zembla *f.*, to Barca flows *R.* i. 74  
*F.* of dull Heat, and Sooterkins of Wit *D.* i. 126  
As *f.*, ungrateful to the planter's care *E.M.* ii. 181  
Sell their presented partridges, and *f.* *S.* ii. 51  
Their *f.* to you, confesses you its lord *S.* vi. 233  
See Pan with flocks, with *f.* Pomona crown'd *W.F.* 37  
Reap their own *f.*, and woo their sable loves *W.F.* 410

**Fruitful.**

And from the Pleiads *f.* show'r's descend *Sþ.* 102  
No rich perfumes refresh the *f.* field *W.* 47  
And 'midst the desert *f.* fields arise *W.F.* 26  
The winding Isis, and the *f.* Tame *W.F.* 340

**Fruitless.**

Take back my *f.* penitence and pray'r's *E.A.* 286

**Frustrate.**

The swain with tears his *f.* labour yields *W.F.* 55

**Full.**

In each she marks her Image *f.* exprest *D.* i. 107  
*F.* in the middle way there stood a lake *D.* ii. 69  
*F.* and eternal privilege of tongue *D.* ii. 378  
And thrusts his person *f.* into your face *D.* iii. 140  
Heady, not strong; o'er-flowing, tho' not *f.* *D.* iii. 172  
*F.* in the midst of Euclid dip at once *D.* iv. 263  
All my commands are easy, short, and *f.* *D.* iv. 581  
A Soul as *f.* of Worth, as void of Pride *E.* ii. 1  
All then is *f.*, possessing, and possess'd *E.A.* 93  
*F.* in my view set all the bright abode *E.A.* 127  
From the *f.* choir when loud Hosannas rise *E.A.* 353  
Some lucky License answer to the *f.* *E.C.* 148  
But the joint force and *f.* result of all *E.C.* 246  
When mellowing years their *f.* perfection give *E.C.* 490  
But rattling nonsense in *f.* volleys breaks *E.C.* 628  
Where all must *f.* or not coherent be *E.M.* i. 45  
Or in the *f.* creation leave a void *E.M.* i. 243  
As *f.*, as perfect, in a hair as heart (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 276  
Have *f.* as oft no meaning, or the same *E.M.* ii. 86  
Thine the *f.* harvest of the golden year *E.M.* iii. 39  
Say, where *f.* instinct is th' unerring guide *E.M.* iii. 83  
From Order, Union, *f.* Consent of things *E.M.* iii. 296  
Why, *f.* of days and honours, lives the Sire *E.M.* iv. 106  
The last *f.* fairly gives it to the House *E.S.* ii. 180  
To set this matter *f.* before ye *I.H.* i. 81  
*F.* sixty years the World has been her Trade *M.E.* ii. 123  
Our bolder Talents in *f.* light display'd *M.E.* ii. 201  
Whose measure *f.* o'erflows on human race *M.E.* iii. 231  
Want with a *f.*, or with an empty purse *M.E.* iii. 320  
Then *f.* against his Cornish lands they roar *M.E.* iii. 355  
Till all the Demon makes his *f.* descent *M.E.* iii. 371  
When the *f.* organ joins the tuneful quire *O.* i. 126  
*F.* ten years slander'd, did he once reply *P.S.* 374  
*F.* o'er their heads the swelling bag he rent *R.L.* iv. 91  
Yet hens of Guinea *f.* as good I hold *S.* ii. 19  
*F.* many a Beast goes in, but none come out *S.* iii. 117  
And *f.* in Shakespear, fair in Otway shone *S.* v. 277  
Bred up at home, *f.* early I begun *S.* vi. 52  
Pour the *f.* tide of eloquence along *S.* vi. 171  
Heard, noted, answer'd, as in *f.* debate *S.* vi. 187  
So was I punish'd, as if, as proud *S.* viii. 19  
Tho' in his pictures Lust be *f.* display'd *S.* viii. 94  
Here in *f.* light the russet plains extend *W.F.* 23  
Sat *f.*-blown *Bufo*, puff'd by every quill *P.S.* 232  
All as a partridge plump, *f.*-fed, and fair *D.* ii. 41  
Their *f.* Heroes, their pacific May'r's *D.* iii. 281  
The varying verse, the *f.*-resounding line *S.* v. 268

**Fully.**

And tho' no Science, *f.* worth the seven *M.E.* iv. 44

**Fulsome.**

And flattery to *f.* Dedicators *E.C.* 593  
Carthusian fasts, and *f.* Bacchanals *S.* vii. 118

**Fulvia.**

In *F.*'s buckle ease the throbs below *M.E.* iii. 88

**Fume.**

How did they *f.*, and stamp, and roar, and chafe *P.S.*

191

**Fumes.**

In *f.* of burning chocolate shall glow *R.L.* ii. 135

**Fuming.**

Some, as she sipp'd, the *f.* liquor fann'd *R.L.* iii. 114

**Funions.**

As the mind opens, and the *f.* spread *E.M.* ii. 142  
That lock up all the *f.* of my soul *S.* iii. 40

**Fun'd.**

Art from that *f.* each just supply provides *E.C.* 74  
I trust that sinking *F.*, my Life *I.H.* i. 74

**Fundamental.**

And here restor'd Wit's *f.* laws *E.C.* 722

**Fun'ral.**

'Tis but the *F.* of the former year *Mi.* v. 10  
And *F.*—s black'ning all the Doors *I.H.* i. 9  
While the long *F.* blacken all the way *U.L.* 40

**Funereal.**

Horneck's fierce eye, and Roome's *f.* frown *D.* iii. 152

**Fungoso.**

Unlucky, as *F.* in the play *E.C.* 328

**Fungus.**

A Nest, a Toad, a *F.*, or a Flow'r *D.* iv. 400

**Fur.**

To want the strength of bulls, the *f.* of bears *E.M.* i. 176  
The *f.* that warms a monarch, warm'd a bear *E.M.* iii.

<sup>44</sup>  
Glad chains, warm *f.*—s, broad banners, and broad faces  
*D.* i. 88

Chicane in *F.*, and Casuistry in Lawn *D.* iv. 28

**Furbelow.**

To change a Flounce, or add a *F.* *R.L.* ii. 100

**Furious.**

*F.* he dives, precipitately dull *D.* ii. 316  
Or bid the *f.* Gaul be rude no more *O.* ii. 16  
Yet then did Dennis rave in *f.* fret *P.S.* 153  
He stood the *f.* foe, the timid friend *P.S.* 343  
From *f.* Sappho scarce a milder fate *S.* i. 83  
Be *f.*, envious, slothful, mad, or drunk *S.* iii. 61  
And kings more *f.* and severer than they *W.F.* 46  
As from the god she flew with *f.* pace (*rep.*) *W.F.* 189

**Furnish.**

We only *f.* what he cannot use *D.* iv. 261

**Furrow.**

He from the wond'ring *f.* call'd the food *E.M.* iii. 219

**Furrow'd.**

While yon slow oxen turn the *f.* plain *Sþ.* 30  
Panting with hope, he tries the *f.* grounds *W.F.* 100

**Fury.**

Restrain his *f.*, than provoke his speed *E.C.* 85  
Now his fierce eyes with sparkling *f.* glow *E.C.* 378  
They judge with *f.*, but they write with flem'e *E.C.* 662  
But well may put some Statesmen in a *f.* *E.S.* i. 52  
So much the *F.* still out-ran the Wit *M.E.* ii. 127  
Some hostile *f.*, some religious rage *M.E.* v. 12  
The *F.*—ies sink upon their iron beds *O.* i. 69  
Now with *F.* surrounded *O.* i. 106  
If I dislike it, "*F.*", death and rage! *P.S.* 57  
And all the *F.* issu'd at the vent *R.L.* iv. 92  
Lo these were they, whose souls the *P.* steel'd *U.L.* 41  
And gasping *F.* thirst for blood in vain *W.F.* 422  
The *F.*-passions from that blood began *E.M.* iii. 167



**Fustian.**

And he, whose *F.*'s so sublimely bad *P.S.* 187

**Future.**

Much *f.* Ode, and abdicated *Play D.* i. 122  
A vast, vamp'd, *f.*, old, reviv'd, new piece *D.* i. 284  
Judge of all present, past, or *f.* wit *D.* ii. 376  
But blind to former, as to *f.* fate *D.* iii. 47  
And let the past and *f.* fire thy brain *D.* iii. 66  
To *f.* ages may thy dulness last *D.* iii. 189  
Her modest cheek shall warm a *f.* age *E.* iii. 56  
And sure, if fate some *f.* hard shall join *E.A.* 359  
Oh blindness to the *f.* kindly giv'n *E.M.* i. 83  
What *f.* bliss, he gives not these to know *E.M.* i. 93  
Reason, tho' *f.*, and the consequence *E.M.* ii. 74  
Present to grasp, and *f.* still to find *E.M.* ii. 125  
But *f.* views of better, or of worse *E.M.* iv. 72  
Shall then this verse to *f.* age pretend *E.M.* iv. 339  
Rapt into *f.* times, the Bard began *M.* 7  
The promis'd father of the *f.* age *M.* 56  
See *f.* sons, and daughters yet unborn *M.* 88  
But *f.* Buildings, *f.* Navies grow *M.E.* iv. 188  
Then *f.* ages with delight shall see *M.E.* v. 59  
And buy a rope, that *f.* times may tell *S.* ii. 109  
Life's instant business to a *f.* day *S.* iii. 42  
And swell the *f.* harvest of the field *W.F.* 16  
And *f.* navies on thy shores appear *W.F.* 222

**G.**

St. James's first, for leaden *G.*—preach'd *D.* iv. 608

**Gad.**

Z—ds! damn the lock! 'fore *G.* you must be civil *R.L.* iv. 128

**Gate.**

To just three millions stinted modest *G.* *M.E.* iii. 128

**Gagg'd.**

There foam'd rebellious *Logic*, *g.* and bound *D.* iv. 23

**Gaiety.**

Th' engaging Smile, the *G.* *I.H.* i. 46

**Gaily.**

That *g.* blooms, but e'vn in blooming dies *E.C.* 499

**Gain.**

Glory, and *g.*, th' industrious tribe provoke *D.* ii. 33  
Where Folly fights for Kings, or dives for *g.* *E.M.* iv. 154  
Nor lordly Luxury, nor City *G.* *M.E.* iii. 146  
And greater *G.* would rise *Mi.* iv. 30  
For *g.*, not glory, wing'd his roving flight *S.* v. 71  
*Constant at Church and Change; his g—s were sure*  
*M.E.* iii. 347  
Would ye be blest? despise low Joys, low *G.* *S.* iv. 60  
*If perseverance g. the Diver's prize D.* ii. 301  
Then scorn to *g.* a Friend by servile ways *E.* ii. 10  
A thousand movements scarce one purpose *g.* *E.M.* i. 54  
One prospect lost, another still we *g.* *E.M.* ii. 289  
Sure by quick Nature happiness to *g.* *E.M.* iii. 91  
All join to guard what each desires to *g.* *E.M.* iii. 278  
The good or bad the gifts of Fortune *g.* *E.M.* iv. 83  
The joy unequal'd, if its end it *g.* *E.M.* iv. 315  
Since but to wish more Virtue, is to *g.* *E.M.* iv. 326  
What RICHI'LIEU wanted, LOUIS scarce could *g.* *E.S.* ii. 116  
To *g.* those Riches he can ne'er enjoy *M.E.* iv. 2  
And all we *g.*, some sad Reflection more *Mi.* v. 8  
He *g.* his Prince's ear, or lose his own *P.S.* 367  
New Stratagems the radiant Lock to *g.* *R.L.* iii. 120  
Unless good sense preserve what beauty *g.* *R.L.* v. 16  
You'll *g.* at least a *Knighthood*, or the *Bays S.* i. 22  
Will *g.* a Wife with half as many more *S.* iv. 78  
O Love! for Sylvia let me *g.* the prize *Sf.* 49

**Gain'd.**

Like kings we lose the conquests *g.* before *E.C.* 64  
*G.* but one trump and one Plebeian card *R.L.* iii. 54  
Who *g.* no title, and who lost no friend *M.E.* v. 70

**Gains.**

As on the land while here the ocean *g.* *E.C.* 54  
Which, without passing thro' the judgment, *g.* *E.C.* 154  
Attention, habit and experience *g.* *E.M.* ii. 79

The strength he *g.* is from th' embrace he gives *E.M.* iii. 312  
And one more Pensioner St. Stephen *g.* *M.E.* iii. 394  
He *g.* all points who pleasingly confounds *M.E.* iv. 55

**Gale.**

Reason the card, but Passion is the *g.* *E.M.* ii. 108  
Spread the thin oar, and catch the driving *g.* *E.M.* iii. 178  
When Nature sicken'd, and each *g.* was death *E.M.* iv. 108  
Pursue the triumph, and partake the *g.* *E.M.* iv. 396  
To save the powder from too rude a *g.* *R.L.* ii. 93  
With what a shifting *g.* your course you ply *S.* v. 298  
*Go, gentle g—s, and bear my sighs away A.* 17, &c.  
And cease, ye *g.*, to bear my sighs away *A.* 54  
As to soft *g.* top-heavy pines bow low *D.* ii. 391  
Diffusing languor in the panting *g.* *D.* iv. 304  
The dying *g.* that pant upon the trees *E.A.* 159  
Where'er you walk, cool *g.* shall fan the shade *Su.* 73  
But when the tainted *g.* the game betray *W.F.* 101  
Led by new stars, and borne by spicy *g.* *W.F.* 392

**Galileo.**

When next he looks thro' *G.*'s eyes *R.L.* v. 138

**Gallant.**

*G.* and gay, in Cliveden's proud alcove *M.E.* iii. 307

**Gallantries.**

The Soldier breath'd the *G.* of France *S.* v. 145

**Gallants.**

Faith, *g.*, board with saints, and bed with sinners *E.Y.S.* 24

**Gallery, Gall'ry.**

While all its throats the *G.* extends *S.* v. 326  
Pit, box, and *g.*'y in convulsions hurl'd *P.S.* 87

**Gallic.**

The sturdy Squire to *G.* masters stoop *D.* iv. 595

**Gallop.**

'And never *g.* Pegasus to death *S.* iii. 14

**Game.**

But that this well-disputed *g.* may end *D.* ii. 245  
The rising *g.*, and chas'd from flow'r to flow'r *D.* iv. 426  
Whose *g.* is Whisk, whose treat a toast in sack *E.* v. 24  
Tell me, which Knave is lawful *G.*, which not *E.S.* ii. 27  
In Man, the judgment shoots at flying *g.* *M.E.* i. 96  
In mumbling of the *g.* they dare not bite *P.S.* 314  
Or change complexions at a losing *g.* *R.L.* iv. 70  
And makes his trembling slaves the royal *g.* *W.F.* 64  
But when the tainted gales the *g.* betray *W.F.* 101  
*By herald Hawkers, high heroic G—s D.* ii. 18  
A gentler exercise to close the *g.* *D.* ii. 366  
To White's be carry'd as to ancient *g.* *M.E.* iii. 69  
*His Grace will g. : to White's a bull be led M.E.* iii. 67

**Gameful.**

Now range the hills, the *g.* woods beset *W.F.* 95

**Gamester.**

Unelbow'd by a *G.*, Pimp, or Play'r *M.E.* iii. 242  
Dash the proud *G.* in his gilded Car *S.* i. 107  
*Teach Oaths to G—s, and to Nobles Wit D.* i. 204

**Gaming.**

*G.* and Grub-street skulk behind the King *D.* i. 310

**Gammer-Gurton.**

To *G.* if it give the bays *S.* v. 91

**Ganges.**

Let barb'rous *G.* arm a servile train *W.F.* 365

**Gape.**

Had he beheld an Audience *g.* so wide *S.* v. 321

**Gap'd.**

The Convocation *g.*, but could not speak *D.* iv. 610

**Gaping.**

And *g.* Tritons spew to wash your face *M.E.* iv. 154  
Pale spectres, *g.* tombs and purple fires *R.L.* iv. 44  
The fox obscene to *g.* tombs retires *W.F.* 71

**Garbs.**

As several *g.*, with country, town, and court *E.C.* 323  
Four Knaves in *g.* succint, a trusty band *R.L.* iii. 41

**Garden.**

Or *G.*, tempting with forbidden fruit *E.M.* i. 8  
 Hang their old Trophies o'er the *G.* gates *S.* iii. 3  
 Enjoy his *G.* and his book in quiet *S.* v. 199  
*A River at my G.'s end I.H.* ii. 4 s  
 His *G.*—s next your admiration call *M.E.* iv. 113  
 Turn *Arcs of triumph* to a *G.*-gate *M.E.* iv. 30

**Gard'ner.**

Spirits in the *g.*'s eyes who turns the cock *D.* ii. 178

**Garland.**

His beaver'd brow a birchen *g.* wears *D.* iv. 141  
 Bestow a *G.* only on a Bier *S.* v. 68  
 And in one *g.* all their beauties join *Su.* 56  
 While she with *g.*—s hung the bending boughs (*rep.*) *A.*  
 68  
 For me the vernal *g.* bloom no more *I.H.* iii. 32  
 And all her faded *g.* bloom again *M.E.* v. 48  
 Let Nymphs and Sylvans cypress *g.* bring *W.* 22

**Garments.**

Loose to the wind their airy *g.* flew *R.L.* ii. 63

**Garret.**

Up to her godly *g.* after sev'n *E.* v. 21  
 From drawing-rooms, from colleges, from *g.*—s *D.* ii. 213  
 Discharge their *G.*, move their beds, and run *S.* iii. 157

**Garter.**

The George and *G.* dangling from that bed *M.E.* iii. 303  
 In silks, and crapes, in *G.*—s and in Rags *D.* ii. 22  
 Scarfs, *g.*, gold, amuse his riper stage *E.M.* ii. 279  
 And *G.*, Stars, and Coronets appear *R.L.* i. 85  
 There lay three *g.*, half a pair of gloves *R.L.* ii. 39

**Garter'd.**

Of Lords, and Earls, and Dukes, and *g.* Knights *E.* v.  
 36

**Garth.**

And we too boast our *G.*, and Addison *D.* ii. 140  
*G.* did not write his own Dispensary *E.C.* 619  
 Well-natur'd *G.* inflam'd with early praise *P.S.* 137  
 Accept, O *G.*, the Muse's early lays *Su.* 9

**Gasp.**

Life's idle business at one *g.* be o'er *U.L.* 81

**Gasping.**

And *g.* Furies thirst for blood in vain *W.F.* 422

**Gasps.**

*G.* as they straiten at each end the cord *D.* iv. 29

**Gate.**

At some sick miser's triple-bolted *g.* *D.* ii. 248  
 To some fam'd round-house, ever open *g.* *D.* ii. 424  
 And thro' the Ivory *G.*, the Vision flies *D.* iii. 340  
 While the gaunt mastiff growling at the *g.* *M.E.* iii. 195  
 Where Age and Want sit smiling at the *g.* *M.E.* iii. 266  
 And yours, my friends? thro' whose free-op'ning *g.* *S.* ii.  
 157  
 Where o'er the *g.*—s, by his fam'd father's hand *D.* i. 31  
 Lift up your *G.*, ye Princes, see him come *D.* i. 301  
 Thro' Lud's fam'd *g.*, along the well-known Fleet *D.* ii.  
 359  
 Where Brown and Mears unbar the *g.* of Light *D.* iii. 28  
 See barb'rous nations at thy *g.* attend *M.* 91  
 Hang their old trophies o'er the Garden *g.* *S.* iii. 8  
 And frequent heres shall besiege your *g.* *U.L.* 38

**Gather.**

So when small humours *g.* to a gout *E.M.* ii. 159  
 Glean on, and *g.* up the whole estate *S.* vii. 92

**Gather'd.**

And *g.* ev'ry Vice on Christian ground *D.* iv. 312

**Gath'ring.**

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 For see the *g.* flocks to shelter tend *Sp.* 101  
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**Gathers.**

Dove-like, she *g.* to her wings again *D.* iii. 126  
 Expanded flies, and *g.* all its fame *E.M.* iv. 384  
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**Gaudy.**

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**Gaul.**

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 Or bid the furious *G.* be rude no more *O.* ii. 16  
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**Gaunt.**

While the *g.* mastiff growling at the gate *M.E.* iii. 195

**Gave.**

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 Fate in their dotage this fair Idiot *g.* *D.* i. 13  
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 With holy envy *g.*, one layman place *D.* ii. 324  
*G.* him the cassock, surcingle, and vest *D.* ii. 350  
 Boyer the State, and Law the Stage *g.* o'er *D.* ii. 413  
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**Gentle.**

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 Now *g.* touches wanton o'er his face *D.* ii. 201  
 The pond'rous books two *g.* readers bring *D.* ii. 383  
 Each *g.* clerk, and mutt'ring seals his eyes *D.* ii. 404  
 The sure fore-runner of his *g.* sway *D.* iii. 300  
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 Some *g.* James to bless the land again *D.* iv. 176  
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 Ye *g.* Muses, leave your crystal spring *W.* 21  
 Her fate is whisper'd by the *g.* breeze *W.* 61  
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**Gentleman.**

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 Whereat the *g.* began to stare *S.* vi. 194  
*The mob of G—en who wrote with Ease.* *S.* v. 108  
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**Gentler.**

A *g.* exercise to close the games *D.* ii. 366

**Gentlest.**

With softest manners, *g.* Arts adorn'd *E.* i. 4  
 Here, WITHERS, rest, thou bravest, *g.* mind *E.p.* ix. 1  
 Forms the soft bosom with the *g.* art *S.* v. 219

**Gently.**

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 Soft is the strain when Zephyr *g.* blows *E.C.* 366  
*G.* steal upon the ear *O.* i. 13  
 Smooth flow the waves, the Zephyrs *g.* play *R.L.* ii. 51  
 Fair Thames, flow *g.* from thy sacred spring *Sp.* 3

**Genuine.**

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 The *G.* and Garter dangling from that bed *M.E.* iii. 303  
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 With ARMS, and *G.*, and BRUNSWICK crowd the verse  
*S.* i. 24  
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**Geraldine.**

Fair *G.*, bright object of his vow *W.F.* 297

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**Get.**

How Farce and Epic *g.* a jumbled race *D.* i. 70  
 From the strong fate of drams if thou *g.* free *D.* iii. 145  
 And hew the Block off, and *g.* out the Man *D.* iv. 270  
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 To *g.* my Warrant quickly sign'd *I.H.* ii. 76 s.  
 There London's voice: "G. Money, Money still *S.* iii. 79  
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Now he begs Verse, and what he *g.* commends *Mi.* iii. 173  
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**Getting.**

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Of hollow *g.*, only dress and face *S.* viii. 209

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 Then mix this dust with thine—O spotless *G.* *E.p.* xiii. 5  
 And calls her *g.* *O.* i. 104  
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 Pleas'd thy pale *g.* or grac'd thy mournful bier *U.L.* 50  
 Still round and round the *G.*'s of Beauty glide *M.E.*  
 ii. 241  
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**Giant.**

Strong in new arms, lo! *G.* Handel stands *D.* iv. 65  
 Far from a Lynx, and not a *G.* quite *S.* iii. 50  
 And ten-horn'd fiends and *G.*'s rush to war *D.* iii. 236  
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*Vice*, with such *G.* strides comes on amain *E.S.* ii. 6  
 His *g.* limbs in state unwieldy spread *R.L.* iii. 72  
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**Gibson.**

While Sherlock, Hare, and *G.* preach in vain *D.* iii. 204

**Giddy.**

Thy *g.* dulness still shall lumber on *D.* iii. 294  
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 Thro' all the *g.* circle they pursue *R.L.* i. 93  
 The *g.* motion of the whirling Mill *R.L.* ii. 134

**Gift.**

Be thine, my stationer! this magic *G.* *D.* ii. 137  
 Each with some wondrous *g.* approach the Pow'r *D.* iv.  
 390  
 Thus with each *g.* of nature and of art *M.E.* i. 192  
 Good Sense, which only is the *g.* of Heav'n *M.E.* iii. 43  
 He takes the *g.* with rev'rence, and extends *R.L.* iii. 131  
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 Thus the soft *g.* of Sleep conclude the day *D.* ii. 419  
 There all thy *g.* and graces we display *D.* iv. 295  
 But Fortune's *g.* if each alike possess *E.M.* iv. 63  
 Fortune her *g.* may variously dispense *E.M.* iv. 67  
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 The Gnome rejoicing bears her *g.* away *R.L.* iv. 87  
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 Each am'rous nymph prefers her *g.* in vain *Su.* 53  
 Here Ceres' *g.* in waving prospect stand *W.F.* 39

**Gigantic.**

*G.* Pride, pale Terror, gloomy Care *W.F.* 415

**Gild.**

No more the rising Sun shall *g.* the Morn *M.* 99  
 Where'er he shines, oh Fortune, *g.* the scene *M.E.* iii.  
 245  
 Attend to *g.* the Ev'ning of my day *S.* i. 94  
 If Sylvia smiles, new glories *g.* the shore *Sp.* 75

**Gilded.**

On horse, on foot, in hacks, and *g.* chariots *D.* ii. 24  
 Bright with the *g.* button tipp'd its head *D.* iv. 408  
 Before her *Fancy's g.* clouds decay *D.* iv. 621  
 Admires the jay the insect's *g.* wings *E.M.* iii. 55  
 On *g.* clouds in fair expansion lie *M.E.* iv. 147  
 Yet let me flap this bug with *g.* wings *P.S.* 309  
 Her joy in *g.* Chariots, when alive *R.L.* i. 55  
 Amid the circle, on the *g.* mast *R.L.* ii. 69  
 Dash the proud Gamester in his *g.* Car *S.* i. 107  
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**Gilding.**

And I not strip the *g.* off a knave *S.* i. 115  
*G.* my *Aurelia's* brows *Mi.* vii. 22

**Gildon.**

Where wretched Withers, Ward, and *G.* rest *D.* i. 296  
 Ah Dennis! *G.* ah! what ill-star'd rage *D.* iii. 173  
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**Gilds.**

And with her own fools-colours *g.* them all *D.* i. 84  
 See where the morning *g.* the palmy shore *D.* iii. 95  
 It *g.* all objects, but it alters none *E.C.* 317  
 Mean-while opinion *g.* with varying rays *E.M.* ii. 283

**Gill-house.**

These shall each ale-house, these each *g.* mourn *D.* iii. 147

**Gilt.**

Henley's *g.* tub, or Fleckno's Irish throne *D.* ii. 2  
 Gave the *g.* Coach, and dappled Flanders mares *E.* iv. 50  
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 Where the *g.* Chariot never marks the way *R.L.* iv. 154  
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**GIN.**

And hurls the Thunder of the Laws on *G.* *E.S.* i. 130  
 Must never Patriot then declaim at *G.* *E.S.* ii. 191  
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## Girls.

All Boys may read, and G. may understand *E.S.* i. 76  
The Boys and G. whom charity maintains *S.* v. 231

## Give.

Sleepless themselves, to *g.* their readers sleep *D.* i. 94  
And see! thy very Gazetteers *g.* o'er *D.* i. 215  
Let all *g.* way, and Morris may be read *D.* iii. 168  
And last to *g.* the whole creation grace *D.* iii. 247  
Or *g.* from fool to fool the Laurel crown *D.* iv. 98  
*G.* law to Words, or war with Words alone *D.* iv. 178  
Or *g.* up Cicero to C or K *D.* iv. 222  
Be sure I *g.* them Fragments, not a Meal *D.* iv. 230  
The Goddess smiling seem'd to *g.* consent *D.* iv. 395  
Then *g.* one flint, and all the vision flies *E.* v. 38  
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*G.* all thou canst—and let me dream the rest *E.A.* 124  
But you who seek to *g.* and merit fame *E.C.* 46  
When mellowing years their full perfection *g.* *E.C.* 490  
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To whom can Riches *g.*, Repute, or Trust *E.M.* iv. 185  
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As Fits *g.* vigour just when they destroy *M.E.* i. 223  
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## Gives.

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And dies, when Dulness *g.* her Page the word *D.* iv. 30  
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She *g.* in large recruits of needful pride *E.C.* 206  
That *g.* us back the image of our mind *E.C.* 300  
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What future bliss he *g.* not thee to know (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 93  
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Alike in what it *g.*, and what denies *E.M.* i. 206  
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What nothing earthly *g.*, or can destroy *E.M.* iv. 167  
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**Gleams.**

Or lengthen'd Thought that *g.* thro' many a page *S.* v.

Why dimly *g.* the visionary sword *U.L.* 4

**Glean.**

*G.* on, and gather up the whole estate *S.* vii. 92

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Or softly *g.* by the canal *I.H.* iii. 46  
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They pierce my thickets, thro' my Grot they *G.* *P.S.* 8  
Soft yielding minds to Water *g.* away *R.L.* i. 61

From silver spouts the grateful liquors *g.* *R.L.* iii. 109  
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**Glides.**

I stretch my empty arms; it *g.* away *E.A.* 238  
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**Gliding.**

Nor thirsty heifer seek the *g.* flood *W.* 38

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Nature affords at least a *g.* light *E.C.* 21

**Glimpse.**

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Shall *g.* o'er the pendant green *I.H.* iii. 23  
They strike the Soul, and *g.* in the Eye *Mi.* ix. 82  
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**Glitt'ring.**

*G.* with ice here hoary hills are seen *D.* i. 75  
A vain, unquiet, *g.*, wretched Thing *E.* iv. 54  
And *g.* thoughts struck out at ev'ry line *E.C.* 290  
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**Globe.**

And of all monarchs only grasps the *g.* *R.L.* iii. 74  
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"Be that my task" (replies a *g.* Clerk *D.* iv. 459  
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Repair'd to search the *g.* Cave of Spleen *R.L.* iv. 16  
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A dreary desert, and a *g.* waste *W.F.* 44  
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Osborne and Curl accept the *g.* strife *D.* ii. 167  
Appear more *g.*, as more hack'd and torn *D.* iv. 124  
Thence bursting *g.*, all at once let down *D.* iv. 291  
This *g.* Youth, and add one Venus more *D.* iv. 330  
More *g.* yet, from barb'rous hands to keep *D.* iv. 379  
Beholds thee *g.* only in thy Fall *E.* 20  
The Stoic Husband was the *g.* thing *E. & S.* 38  
To man's low passions, or their *g.* ends *E.M.* iv. 376  
*G.* Ambition! Peter, swell thy store *M.E.* iii. 125  
You show us, Rome was *g.*, not profuse *M.E.* iv. 23  
Expos'd in *g.* heaps the tempting Bank *Mi.* ix. 78  
A conquest how hard and how *g.* *O.* i. 89  
Not a less pleasing, tho' less *g.* care *R.L.* ii. 92  
(The victor cry'd) the *g.* Prize is mine *R.L.* iii. 162  
The *g.* fault of Angels and of Gods *U.L.* 14  
Draw monarchs chain'd, and Cressi's *g.* field *W.F.* 305

**Gloriously.**

Great wits sometimes may *g.* offend *E.C.* 159  
His wealth brave Timon *g.* confounds *S.* iv. 85

**Glory.**

The field of *g.* is a field for all (*rep.*) *D.* ii. 32  
Old scenes of *g.*, times long cast behind *D.* iii. 63  
There rival flames with equal *g.* rise *D.* iii. 80  
Not with less *g.* mighty Dulness crown'd *D.* iii. 135  
But spread, my sons, your *g.* thin or thick *D.* iv. 129  
Intrigu'd with *g.*, and with spirit whor'd *D.* iv. 315  
For the dull *g.* of a virtuous Wife *E.* iv. 46  
And gleams of *g.* brighten'd all the day *E.A.* 146  
Now burns with *g.*, and then melts with love *E.C.* 377  
Ah ne'er so dire a thirst of *g.* boast *E.C.* 522  
The *g.* of the Priesthood, and the shame *E.C.* 694

The *g.*, jest, and riddle of the world *E.M.* ii. 18  
Let pow'r or knowledge, gold or *g.*, please *E.M.* ii. 169  
The joy, the peace, the *g.* of Mankind *E.M.* ii. 248  
Mark by what wretched steps their *g.*, grows *E.M.* iv.

A Tale, that blends their *g.* with their shame *E.M.* iv.

And where's the *G.*? 'twill be only thought *E.S.* i. 25  
Good Heav'n forbid, that I should blast their *g.* *E.S.* i.

Or round a Quaker's Beaver cast a *G.* *E.S.* ii. 97  
One tide of *g.*, one unclouded blaze *M.* 102

For foreign *g.*, foreign joy, they roam *M.E.* ii. 223  
Without it, proud Versailles! thy *g.* falls *M.E.* iv. 71

The hero's *g.*, or the virgin's love *P.C.* 10  
One speaks the *g.* of the British Queen *R.L.* iii. 13

Which adds new *g.* to the shining sphere *R.L.* v. 142  
In moderation placing all my *g.* *S.* i. 67

Those Suns of *G.* please not till they set *S.* v. 22  
For gain, not *g.*, wing'd his roving flight *S.* v. 71

Newmarket's *g.* rose, as Britain's fell *S.* v. 144  
Who pants for *g.* finds but short repose *S.* v. 300

Advance and conquer! go where *g.* calls *S.* vi. 47  
Enjoy the *g.* to be great no more *Sp.* 8

The moon, serene in *g.*, mounts the sky *W.* 6  
Daphne, our grief! our *g.* now no more *W.* 68

That Thames's *g.* to the stars shall raise *W.F.* 356  
Earth's distant ends our *g.* shall behold *W.F.* 401

Enflamed with *g.*'s charms *O.* i. 44  
Or rob Rome's ancient geese of all their *g.*—*S.* D. i. 211

From op'ning skies my streaming *g.* shine *E.A.* 341  
Reflect new *g.*, and augment the day *E.C.* 473

All pleasures sicken, and all *g.* sink *E.M.* iv. 46  
Nor let us say (those English *g.* gone) *Ep.* ix. 11

Touch'd by thy hand again Rome's *g.* shine *M.E.* v. 46  
Not with more *g.*, in th' ethereal plain *R.L.* ii. 1

How vain are all these *g.*, all our pains *R.L.* v. 15  
Close'd their long *G.* with a sigh to find *S.* v. 13

If Sylvia smiles, new *g.* gild the shore *Sp.* 75  
See, where on earth the flow'ry *g.* lie *W.* 33

### Glosses.

Than Civil Codes with all their *G.* are *S.* vii. 96

### Glossy.

Ah! what avail his *g.*, varying dyes *W.F.* 115

### Gloves.

There lay three garters, half a pair of *g.* *R.L.* ii. 39  
White *g.*, and linen worthy Lady Mary *S.* iii. 164

### Glow.

A waving *G.* the bloomy beds display *M.E.* iv. 83  
Strike in the sketch, or in the picture *G.* *E.* iii. 44

And soft Belinda's blush for ever *G.* *E.* iii. 62  
Where flames refin'd in breasts seraphic *G.* *E.A.* 320

Now his fierce eyes with sparkling fury *G.* *E.C.* 378  
And seeds of gold in Ophir's mountains *G.* *M.* 96

Can they, in gems bid pallid Hippia *G.* *M.E.* iii. 87  
*G.*, in thy heart, and smile upon thy face *Mi.* v. 14

Fires that *g.* *O.* i. 58  
That ev'n in slumber caus'd her cheeks to *g.* *R.L.* i. 24

In fumes of burning Chocolate shall *g.* *R.L.* ii. 135  
So perish all, whose breast ne'er learn'd to *g.* *U.L.* 45

Here the bright crocus and blue violet *g.* *Sp.* 31  
Where clearer flames *g.* round the frozen Pole *W.F.* 390

The coral redden, and the ruby *g.* *W.F.* 394  
Impale a *G.*-worm, or *Virtu* profess *D.* iv. 569

Is aptly term'd a *G.* *Mi.* iv. 16

### Glowing.

How *g.* guilt exalts the keen delight *E.A.* 230  
This casket India's *g.* gems unlocks *R.L.* i. 133

### Gloves.

No pulse that riots, and no blood that *g.* *E.A.* 252  
*G.* while he reads, but trembles while he writes *E.C.* 198

*G.* in the stars, and blossoms in the trees *E.M.* i. 172  
He trembles, he *G.* *O.* i. 108

And in the breasts of Kings and Heroes *g.* *U.L.* 16  
Now Cancer *g.* with Phœbus' fiery car *W.F.* 147

### Glove.

And round thy phantom *g.* my clasping arms *E.A.* 234

### Glutton.

When the tir'd *g.* labours thro' a treat *S.* ii. 31

### Gluttony.

Up, up! cries *G.*, 'tis break of day *S.* iv. 112

### Gnats.

Cages for *g.*, and chains to yoke a flea *R.L.* v. 121

### Gnaw'd.

Then *g.* his pen, then dash'd it on the ground *D.* i. 117

### Gnaws.

That *g.* them Night and Day *Mi.* iv. 28

### Gnome.

The graver Prude sinks downward to a *G.* *R.L.* i. 63

Swift on his sooty pinions flies the *G.* *R.L.* iv. 17

Safe past the *G.* thro' this fantastic band *R.L.* iv. 55

But oh! if e'er thy *G.* could spoil a grace *R.L.* iv. 67

The *G.* rejoicing bears her gifts away *R.L.* iv. 87

But Umbriel, hateful *G.*, forbears not so *R.L.* iv. 141

The *G.*—*S.* direct, to ev'ry atom just *R.L.* v. 83

For life predestin'd to the *G.*'s embrace *R.L.* i. 80

### Go.

*G.*, gentle gales, and bear my sighs away *A.* 17 &c.

*G.*, purify'd by flames, ascend the sky *D.* i. 227

Then, blessing all, "G., Children of my care *D.* iv. 579

Alas, no more! methinks we wand'ring *G.* *E.A.* 241

Thither, where sinners may have rest, I *G.* *E.A.* 319

*G.*, just alike, yet each believes his own *E.C.* 10

How far your genius, taste, and learning *G.* *E.C.* 49

By chance *G.* right, thy purposely *G.* wrong (*rep.*) *E.C.*

*G.*, wiser thou! and, in thy scale of sense *E.M.* i. 113

Above, how high, progressive life may *G.* *E.M.* i. 235

*G.*, wondrous creature! mount where Science guides (*rep.*)

*E.M.* ii. 19

*G.*, soar with Plato to th' empyreal sphere *E.M.* ii. 23

*G.*, teach Eternal Wisdom how to rule *E.M.* ii. 29

One must *G.* right, the other may *G.* wrong *E.M.* iii. 94

*G.*, from the Creatures thy instructions take *E.M.* iii.

Yet *g.*! and thus o'er all the creatures sway *E.M.* iii.

Shall gravitation cease, if you *g.* by *E.M.* iv. 128

*G.*, like the Indian, in another life *E.M.* iv. 177

*G.*! if your ancient, but ignoble blood *E.M.* iv. 211

*G.*! and pretend your family is young *E.M.* iv. 213

*G.* see Sir Robert—See Sir Robert—*Hum.* *E.S.* i. 27

The bribing Statesman—Hold, too high you *g.* *E.S.* ii. 24

*G.* drench a Pick-pocket, and join the Mob *E.S.* ii. 41

If merely to come in, Sir, they *g.* out *E.S.* ii. 124

Lean as you came, Sir, you must *g.* *I.H.* i. 58

Good Mr. Dean, *g.* change your gown *I.H.* i. 43<sup>s</sup>

*G.*! fair example of untainted youth *Ep.* vii. 1

*G.* live! for Heav'n's eternal year is thine (*rep.*) *Ep.* vii. 9

*G.* then, where only bliss sincere is known (*rep.*) *Ep.* vii.

More *g.* to ruin Fortunes, than to raise *M.E.* iii. 202

*G.*, search it there, where to be born and die *M.E.* iii. 287

Where once I went to Church, I'll now *g.* twice *M.E.*

To bawd for others, and *g.* shares with Punk *Mi.* iii. 26

At last he whispers, "Do"; and we *g.* snacks" *P.S.* 66

*G.* on, obliging creatures, make me see *P.S.* 119

*G.* work, hunt, exercise! (he thus began) *S.* ii. 11

"Pray Heav'n it last!" (cries SWIFT!) "as you *g.* on

*S.* ii. 161

Not to *g.* back, is somewhat to advance *S.* iii. 53

*G.* then, and if you can, admire the state *S.* iv. 28

*G.* drive the deer, and drag the funny prey (*rep.*) *S.* iv. 113

*G.* dine with Chartres, in each Vice out-do *S.* iv. 120

The reason, when to come, and when to *g.* *S.* v. 360

*G.* on, my Friend (he cry'd), see yonder walls (*rep.*) *S.* vi.

*G.*, lofty Poet! and in such a crowd *S.* vi. 108

You *g.* to church to hear these Flat'ners preach *S.* vi. 225

Would *g.* to Mass in jest (as story says) *S.* viii. 16

As men from Jails to execution *g.* *S.* viii. 273

Oh lead me wheresoe'er I *g.* *U.P.* 43

### Goad.

And *g.* the Prelate slumb'ring in his Stall *E.S.* ii. 219

### Goal.

Touches some wheel, or verges to some *g.* *E.M.* i. 59

Each individual seeks a sev'ral *g.* *E.M.* ii. 237

For him alone Hope leads from *g.* to *g.* *E.M.* iv. 341

## God.

This Box my Thunder, this right hand my *G.* *D.* i. 202  
 Less human genius than *G.* gives an eye *D.* i. 282  
 "G. save King Cibber!" mounts in *ev'ry* note (*rep.*) *D.*  
 i. 318  
 But pious Needham dropt the name of *G.* *D.* i. 324  
 And the hoarse nation croak'd, "G. save King Log!"  
*D.* i. 330  
 Heav'n's Swiss, who fight for any *G.* or Man *D.* ii. 358  
 As verse, or prose, infuse the drowsy *G.* *D.* ii. 396  
 An hundred sons, and ev'ry son a *G.* *D.* iii. 134  
 But "Learn, ye DUNCES, not to scorn your *G.*" *D.* iii. 224  
 So upright Quakers please both Man and *G.* *D.* iv. 208  
 A dauntless infant never scar'd with *G.* *D.* iv. 284  
 And reason downward, till we doubt of *G.* *D.* iv. 472  
 Make *G.* Man's Image, Man the final Cause *D.* iv. 478  
 Oh hide the *G.* still more! and make us see (*rep.*) *D.* iv.  
 483  
 Lost is his *G.*, his Country, ev'rything *D.* iv. 523  
 The jealous *G.*, when we profane his fires *E.M.* i. 81  
 And make my soul quit Abelard for *G.* *E.A.* 128  
 Ah wretch! believ'd the spouse of *G.* in vain *E.A.* 177  
 Fill my fond heart with *G.* alone, for he *E.A.* 205  
 Thy image steals between my *G.* and me *E.A.* 268  
 Assist the fiends! and tear me from my *G.* *E.A.* 288  
 For *G.*, not man, absolves our frailties here *E.A.* 316  
 Lest *G.* himself should seem too absolute *E.C.* 549  
 But vindicate the ways of *G.* to Man (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 16  
 Thro' worlds unnumber'd tho' the *G.* be known *E.M.* i.  
 21  
 And drawn supports, upheld by *G.*, or thee *E.M.* i. 34  
 Is only this, if *G.* has plac'd him wrong *E.M.* i. 50  
 Is now a victim, and now Egypt's *G.* *E.M.* i. 64  
 Who sees with equal eye, as *G.* of all *E.M.* i. 87  
 Wait the great teacher Death; and *G.* adore *E.M.* i. 92  
 Sees *G.* in clouds, or hears him in the wind *E.M.* i. 100  
 Yet cry, if Man's unhappy, *G.*'s unjust *E.M.* i. 118  
 Re-judge his justice, be the *G.* of *G.* *E.M.* i. 122  
 Vast chain of Being! which from *G.* began *E.M.* i. 237  
 And Nature tremble to the throne of *G.* *E.M.* i. 256  
 Whose body Nature is, and *G.* the soul *E.M.* i. 268  
 Know then thyself, presume not *G.* to scan *E.M.* ii. 1  
 In doubt to deem himself a *G.* or Beast *E.M.* ii. 8  
 Or quitting sense call imitating *G.* *E.M.* ii. 26  
 Nor *G.* alone in the still calm we find *E.M.* ii. 109  
 Subject, compound them, follow her and *G.* *E.M.* ii. 116  
 What shall divide? The *G.* within the mind *E.M.* ii. 204  
 'Tis this, tho' Man's a fool, yet *G.* is wise *E.M.* ii. 204  
 Has *G.*, thou fool! work'd solely for thy good *E.M.* iii. 27  
 In this 'tis *G.* directs, in that 'tis Man *E.M.* iii. 98  
*G.* in the nature of each being founds *E.M.* iii. 109  
 The state of Nature was the reign of *G.* *E.M.* iii. 148  
 All vocal beings hymn'd their equal *G.* *E.M.* iii. 156  
 Whom they rever'd as *G.*, to mourn as Man *E.M.* iii. 224  
 And own'd a Father, when he own'd a *G.* *E.M.* iii. 234  
 No ill could fear in *G.*; and understood *E.M.* iii. 237  
 That was but love of *G.*, and this of Man *E.M.* iii. 240  
 And play'd the *G.* an engine on his foe *E.M.* iii. 268  
 Follow'd of *G.* or friend of human-kind *E.M.* iii. 284  
 And all of *G.*, that bless Mankind or mend *E.M.* iii. 310  
 Thus *G.* and Nature link'd the gen'ral frame *E.M.* iii.  
 317  
*G.* in externals could not place content *E.M.* iv. 66  
 Or *G.* and Nature meant to mere Mankind *E.M.* iv. 78  
*G.* sends not ill; if rightly understood *E.M.* iv. 113  
 This cries there is, and that, there is no *G.* *E.M.* iv. 140  
 Why is not Man a *G.*, and Earth a Heav'n *E.M.* iv. 162  
*G.* gives enough, while he has more to give *E.M.* iv. 164  
 Oh fool! to think *G.* hates the worthy mind *E.M.* iv. 189  
 An honest Man's the noblest work of *G.* *E.M.* iv. 248  
 But looks thro' Nature up to Nature's *G.* *E.M.* iv. 332  
 All end in LOVE of *G.*, and LOVE of MAN *E.M.* iv. 340  
*G.* loves from Whole to Parts: but human soul *E.M.* iv.  
 361  
 Sets half the world, *G.* knows, against the rest *E.S.* i. 58  
 To tax Directors, who (thank *G.*) have Plums *E.S.* ii. 49  
*G.* knows, I praise a Courtier when I can *E.S.* ii. 63  
 Because the insult's not on Man, but *G.* *E.S.* ii. 196  
 Men not afraid of *G.*, afraid of me *E.S.* ii. 209  
*G.* said, Let Newton be! and all was Light *E.P.* xii. 2  
 Trusts in *G.*, that as well as he was, he shall be *E.P.* xvi. 8  
 May yield, *G.* knows, to strong temptation *I.H.* ii. 181  
 Prepare the way! a *G.*, a *G.* appears (*rep.*) *M.* 30  
 Know, *G.* and NATURE only are the same *M.E.* i. 95  
 Some *G.*, or Spirit he has lately found *M.E.* i. 164

Then turns repentant, and his *G.* adores *M.E.* i. 188  
 Nor asks of *G.*, but of her Stars, to give *M.E.* ii. 89  
 To draw the man who loves his *G.*, or King *M.E.* ii. 196  
 The gen'rous *G.*, who Wit and Gold refines *M.E.* ii. 289  
 "G. cannot love" (says Blunt, with tearless eyes) *M.E.*  
 iii. 103  
 Who builds a Church to *G.*, and not to Fame *M.E.* iii.  
 285  
 And sad Sir Balaam curses *G.* and dies *M.E.* iii. 402  
 From soup to sweet-wine, and *G.* bless the King *M.E.* iv.  
 162  
 Bid Temples, worthier of the *G.*, ascend *M.E.* iv. 198  
 Because *G.* made these large, the other less *S.* ii. 24  
 I wish to *G.*, this house had been your own *S.* ii. 162  
 It is, and it is not, the voice of *G.* *S.* v. 90  
 And *G.* the Father turns a School-divine *S.* v. 102  
*G.* knows, may hurt the very ables head *S.* vi. 103  
 The Laws of *G.*, as well as of the land *S.* vi. 240  
 That *G.* of Nature, who, within us still *S.* vi. 286  
 What is't to me (a passenger *G.* wot) *S.* vi. 296  
 Takes *G.* to witness he affects your cause *S.* vii. 76  
 Since 'twas no form'd design of serving *G.* *S.* vii. 18  
 He spies me out, I whisper, "Gracious *G.* *S.* viii. 62  
 Bear me, some *G.*! oh quickly bear me hence *S.* viii. 184  
 For *G.* is pay'd when Man receives *U.P.* 19  
 And serv'd alike his Vassals and his *G.* *W.F.* 76  
 As from the *g.* she flew with furious pace (*rep.*) *W.F.*  
 189  
 The *g.* appeared: he turn'd his azure eyes *W.F.* 351  
 As much at least as any *G.*'s or more *D.* ii. 80  
 Where mix'd with *G.*, his lov'd Idea lies *E.M.* i. 55  
 In *G.*, one single can its end produce *E.M.* i. 122  
 If not *G.* image, yet his shadow drew *E.M.* ii. 288  
 Oh blind to truth, and *G.* whose scheme below *E.M.* iv. 93  
 The good must merit *G.* peculiar care (*rep.*) *E.S.* i. 135  
 And let, a *G.* name, ev'ry Fool and Knave *E.S.* i. 85  
 Hold, Sir! for *G.* sake where's th' Affront to you *E.S.*  
 ii. 157  
 For *G.* sake, come, and live with men *I.H.* ii. 176  
 Reveal'd, and *G.* eternal day be thine *M.* 104  
 Should'r'd *G.* altar a vile image stands *M.E.* iii. 203  
 And *G.* good Providence, a lucky Hit *M.E.* iii. 378  
 Still Sappho—Hold! for *G.* sake—you'll offend *P.S.* 101  
 Just *G.*—I shall all things yield returns but love *A.76*  
 Blasphem'd his *G.*, the Dice, and damn'd his Fate *D.* i.  
 116  
 Sign'd with that Ichor which from *G.* distils *D.* ii. 92  
 Ah why, ye *G.*, should two and two make four *D.* ii. 286  
 He hears loud Oracles, and talks with *G.* *D.* iii. 8  
 Streets pay'd with Heroes, Tiber chok'd with *G.* *D.* iii.  
 108  
 A decent priest, where monkeys were the *g.* *D.* iii. 208  
*G.*, imps, and monsters, music, rage, and mirth *D.* iii.  
 238  
 Grubstreet! thy fall should men and *G.* conspire *D.* iii.  
 311  
 Which Chalcis *G.*, and mortals call an Owl *D.* iv. 362  
 What Mortal can resist the Yawn of *G.* *D.* iv. 606  
 The *G.* to curse Pamela with her pray'r's *E.* 49  
 Men would be Angels, Angels would be *G.* *E.M.* i. 126  
 Be crown'd as Monarchs, or as *G.* ador'd *E.M.* iii. 193  
 And *G.* of Conqu'rors, Slaves of Subjects made *E.M.* iii.  
 248  
 Saw *G.* descend and fiends infernal rise *E.M.* iii. 254  
 Fear made her Devils, and weak Hope her *G.* (*rep.*) *E.M.*  
 iii. 256  
 Some swell'd to *G.*, confess ev'n Virtue vain *E.M.* iv. 24  
 Ye *G.*! shall Cibber's son, without rebuke *E.S.* i. 115  
 The Muse may give thee, but the *G.* must guide *E.S.* ii.  
 215  
 All that makes Saints of Queens, and *G.* of Kings *E.S.*  
 ii. 225  
 Or *G.* to save them in a trice *I.H.* ii. 215  
 For Pembroke, Statues, dirty *G.*, and Coins *M.E.* iv. 8  
 Fanes, which admiring *G.* with pride survey *M.E.* v. 9  
*G.*, Emp'rors, Heroes, Sages, Beauties, lie *M.E.* v. 34  
 Her *G.*, and god-like Heroes rise to view *M.E.* v. 47  
 Ye *G.*! what justice rules the ball *O.* ii. 25  
 Love's purer flames the *G.* approve (*rep.*). *O.* iii. 13  
 Fear the just *G.*, and think of Scylla's Fate *R.L.* iii. 122  
 Steel could the labour of the *G.* destroy *R.L.* iii. 173  
*G.*! I shall the ravisher display your hair *R.L.* iv. 103  
 Like *G.* they fight, nor dread a mortal wound (*rep.*) *R.L.*  
 v. 44  
 Cries "Send me, *G.*! a whole Hog barbecu'd!" *S.* ii. 26



Unless the *G.* bestow'd a proper Muse *S. v.* 234  
 Descending *G.* have found Elysium here *Su.* 60  
 Ye *G.!* and is there no relief for Love *Su.* 38  
 The glorious fault of Angels and of *G. U. L.* 14  
 Tho' *G.* assembled grace his towering height *W. F.* 34  
 Where in their blessings all those *G.* appear *W. F.* 36  
 From men their cities, and from *G.* their fanes *W. F.* 66  
 To grace the mansion of our earthly *G. W. F.* 230  
 The thoughts of *g.* let Granville's verse rehearse *W. F.* 425  
*One g.-like Monarch all that pride confounds D.* iii. 75  
 See *g.* TURENNE prostrate in the dust *E. M.* iv. 100  
 As toys and empires for a *g.* mind *E. M.* iv. 180  
 Her Gods, and *g.* Heroes rise to view *M. E.* v. 47  
 What Plato thought, and *g.* Cato was *P. C.* 18  
 By *g.* Poets venerable made *W. F.* 270

## Goddess.

Say how the *G.* bade Britannia sleep *D. i.* 7  
 For born a *G.*, Dulness never dies *D. i.* 18  
 The *G.* then, o'er his anointed head *D. i.* 287  
 Oft had the *G.* heard her servants call *D. ii.* 97  
 To him the *G.*: "Son! thy grief lay down *D. ii.* 131  
 The *G.* then: "Who best can send on high *D. ii.* 161  
 "Now turn to diff'rent sports," (the *G.* cries) *D. ii.* 221  
 Here stopt the *G.*; and in pomp proclaims *D. ii.* 365  
 In peace, great *G.*, ever be ador'd *D. iii.* 119  
 That lifts one *G.* to imperial sway *D. iii.* 124  
 Hung to the *G.*, and coher'd around *D. iv.* 78  
 Now crowds on crowds around the *G.* press *D. iv.* 135  
 "Oh" (cry'd the *G.*) "for some pedant Reign *D. iv.* 175  
 Prompt at the call, around the *G.* roll *D. iv.* 189  
 And write about it, *G.*, and about it *D. iv.* 252  
 Grant, gracious *G.!* grant me still to cheat *D. iv.* 355  
 Mine, *G.!* mine is all the horned race *D. iv.* 376  
 To prove me, *G.!* clear of all design *D. iv.* 391  
 The *G.* smiling seem'd to give consent *D. iv.* 395  
 I meddle, *G.!* only in my sphere *D. iv.* 432  
 Led up the Youth, and call'd the *G.* Dame *D. iv.* 498  
 Thy *Magnus, G.!* shall perform the rest *D. iv.* 516  
 But she, good *G.*, sent to ev'ry child *D. iv.* 529  
 But treat the *G.* like a modest fair *M. E.* v. 51  
 Thus the *Cyprian G.* weeping *Mi.* vii. 9  
 Say what strange motive, *G.*, could compell *R. L.* i. 7  
 And decks the *G.* with the glitt'ring spoil *R. L.* i. 132  
 The *G.* with a discontented air *R. L.* iv. 79  
 Daphne, our *G.*, and our grief no more *W.* 76  
 To thee, bright *g.*, oft a lamb shall bleed *W.* 81  
 Fair Liberty, Britannia's *G.*, rears *W. F.* 91  
 As bright a *G.*, and as chaste a Queen *W. F.* 162  
 Scarce could the *G.* from her nymph be known *W. F.* 175  
 In her chaste current oft the *g.* laves *W. F.* 209

## Gods.

A *g.* Regent tremble at a Star *M. E.* i. 90

## Godly.

Up to her *g.* garret after sev'n *E. v.* 21  
 The *g.* dame, who fleshly failings damns *E. J. S.* 21  
 And send the *g.* in a pet to pray *R. L.* iv. 64  
 From wicked Waters ev'n to *g.* \* *S.* vii. 80

## Goes.

*Art* after *Art g.* out, and all is *Night D.* iv. 640  
 Not one looks backward, onward still he *g.* *E. M.* iv. 223  
 How Trade increases, and the World *g.* well *M. E.* i. 159  
 Whisks it about, and down it *g.* again *M. E.* ii. 122  
 Flaunts, and *g.* down, an unregarded thing *M. E.* ii. 252  
 Next *g.* his Wool—to clothe our valiant bands *M. E.* iii. 211  
 Full many a Beast *g.* in, but none come out *S.* iii. 117  
 So first to preach a white-glov'd Chaplain *g.* *S.* viii. 250

## Going.

If—where I'm *g.*—I could serve you, Sir *M. E.* i. 255  
 Welcome the coming, speed the *g.* guest *S.* ii. 160  
 Who live at Court, for *g.* once that way *S.* viii. 23

## Gold.

Where, in nice balance, truth with *g.* she weighs *D. i.* 53  
 Or their fond parents drest in red and *g.* *D. i.* 138  
 Whose sars'net skirts are edg'd with flamy *g.* *D. iii.* 254  
 And bring Saturnian days of lead and *g.* *D. iv.* 16  
 Be rich in ancient brass, tho' not in *g.* *D. iv.* 365  
 Down his own throat he risk'd the Grecian *g.* *D. iv.* 382  
 With *g.* and jewels cover ev'ry part *E. C.* 295  
 No fiends torment, no Christians thirst for *g.* *E. M.* i. 108  
 Let pow'r or knowledge, *g.* or glory, please *E. M.* ii. 169

Scarfs, garters, *g.*, amuse his riper stage *E. M.* ii. 279  
 The shrine with gore unstain'd, with *g.* undrest *E. M.* iii. 157  
 Judges and Senates have been bought for *g.* *E. M.* iv. 187  
 But stain'd with blood, or ill exchang'd for *g.* *E. M.* iv. 296  
 Our Youth, all liv'ry'd o'er with foreign *G.* *E. S.* i. 155  
 Heaven, as its purest *g.*, by Tortures try'd *E. P.* vi. 9  
 And seeds of *g.* in Ophir's mountains grow *M.* 96  
 The gen'rous God, who Wit and *G.* refines *M. E.* ii. 289  
 And *G.* but sent to keep the fools in play *M. E.* iii. 5  
 What nature wants, commodious *G.* bestows *M. E.* iii. 21  
 If secret *G.* sap on from knave to knave *M. E.* iii. 34  
*G.*, imp'd by thee, can compass hardest things *M. E.* iii. 41  
 What say you? Say? Why take it, *G.* and all *M. E.* iii. 78  
 Wise Peter sees the World's respect for *G.* *M. E.* iii. 123  
 Hereditary Realms, and Worlds of *G.* *M. E.* iii. 130  
 And little Eagles wave their wings in *g.* *M. E.* v. 30  
 And vanquish'd realms supply recording *g.* *M. E.* v. 36  
 Would all my *g.* in one bad *Deal* were gone *Mi.* ix. 15  
 And eye the Mine without a wish for *G.* *M. x.* 3  
 Now lakes of liquid *g.*, Elysian scenes *R. L.* iv. 45  
 Except you eat the feathers green and *g.* *S.* ii. 20  
 As *G.* to Silver, Virtue is to *G.* *S.* iii. 78  
 Alike in nothing but one Lust of *G.* *S.* iii. 124  
 All the mad trade of Fools and Slaves for *G.* *S.* iv. 13  
 For Indian spices, for Peruvian *G.* *S.* iv. 71  
 It is the rust we value, not the *g.* *S.* v. 36  
 And place, on good Security, his *G.* *S.* v. 168  
 Peers, Heralds, Bishops, Ermine, *G.* and Lawn *S.* v. 317  
 Had dearly earn'd a little purse of *g.* *S.* vi. 34  
*G.*, Silver, Iv'ry, Vases sculptur'd high *S.* vi. 264  
 And scorn the flesh, the dev'l, and all but *g.* *S.* vii. 24  
 His painted wings, and breast that flames with *g.* *W. F.* 118  
 The yellow carp, in scales bedropp'd with *g.* *W. F.* 144  
 And on their banks Augusta rose in *g.* *W. F.* 336  
 Tho' foaming Hermus swells with tides of *g.* *W. F.* 358  
 And Phœbus warm the rip'ning ore to *g.* *W. F.* 396  
 And other Mexicos be roof'd with *g.* *W. F.* 412  
 On whom three hundred *g.*-capt youths await *D.* iv. 117

## Golden.

Now *g.* fruits on loaded branches shine *A.* 73  
 All-bounteous, fragrant Grains and *G.* shows *D.* ii. 4  
 The air-built Castle, and the *G.* Dream *D.* iii. 10  
 This *g.* lance shall guard desert *E.* vi. 6  
 A standish, steel and *g.* pen *E.* vi. 14  
 And whisp'ring Angels prompt her *g.* beams *E. A.* 216  
 No longer now that *g.* age appears *E. C.* 478  
 But see! each Muse, in LEO's *g.* days *E. C.* 667  
 The starving chemist in his *g.* views *E. M.* ii. 269  
 Thine the full harvest of the *g.* year *E. M.* iii. 39  
 In *g.* Chains the willing World she draws *E. S.* i. 147  
 And Angels guard him in the *g.* Mean *M. E.* iii. 246  
 Another age shall see the *g.* Ear *M. E.* iv. 173  
 But hark! he strikes the *g.* lyre *O. i.* 63  
 With *g.* crowns and wreaths of heav'nly flow'rs *R. L.* i. 34  
 Now *g.* suspends his *g.* scales in air *R. L.* v. 78  
 Advance thy *g.* Mountain to the skies *S.* iv. 73  
 When *g.* Angels cease to cure the Evil *S.* vi. 218  
 O'er *g.* sands let rich Pactolus flow *S. P.* 61  
 And with your *g.* darts, now useless grown *W.* 25  
 Th' industrious bees neglect their *g.* store *W.* 51  
 Her cheerful head, and leads the *g.* years *W. F.* 92  
 But by the crescent and the *g.* zone *W. F.* 176  
 His shining horns diffus'd a *g.* gleam *W. F.* 332  
 Touch the fair fame of Albion's *g.* days *W. F.* 424

## Gone.

Curl stretches after Gay, but Gay is *g.* *D.* ii. 127  
 Fast by, like Niobe (her children *g.*) *D.* ii. 311  
*G.* ev'ry blush, and silent all reproach *D.* iv. 563  
 But thinks his neighbour further *g.* than he *E. M.* ii. 226  
 Nor let us say (those English glories *g.*) *E. P.* ix. 11  
 Without your help the Cause is *g.* *I. H.* ii. 72 5  
 A bird of passage! *g.* as soon as found *M. E.* i. 97  
 That I can do, when all I have is *g.* *M. E.* iii. 318  
 Would all my gold in one bad *Deal* were *g.* *Mi.* ix. 15  
 My lands are sold, my father's house is *g.* *S.* ii. 155  
 And advocates for folly dead and *g.* *S.* v. 34  
 I wish you joy, Sir, of a Tyrant *g.* *S.* vi. 305

## Gonson.

Peace, fools, or *G.* will for Papists seize you *S.* viii. 256  
 A Pedant makes, the storm of *G.*'s lungs *S.* viii. 53

## Good.

Dulness whose *g.* old cause I yet defend *D. i.* 165  
 Dulness, *g.* Queen, repeats the jest again *D. ii.* 122  
 Oh great Restorer of the *g.* old stage *D. iii.* 205  
 But she, *g.* Goddess, sent to ev'ry child *D. iv.* 529  
*G.* humour only teaches charms to last *E. iv.* 6r  
 So by false learning is *g.* sense defac'd *E. C.* 25  
 For works may have more wit than does 'em *g.* *E. C.* 303  
 Without *G.* Breeding, truth is disapprov'd *E. C.* 576  
 And to be dull was constru'd to be *g.* *E. C.* 690  
 Such was Roscommon, not more learn'd than *g.* *E. C.* 725  
 And sure such kind *g.* creatures may be living *E. J. S.* 28  
 In all the rest so impudently *g.* *E. J. S.* 48  
 Who finds not Providence all *g.* and wise *E. M.* i. 205  
 All partial Evil, universal *G.* *E. M.* i. 292  
 To the first *g.*, first perfect, and first fair *E. M.* ii. 24  
 Nor this a *g.*, nor that a bad we call *E. M.* ii. 55  
 Ascribe all *G.*; to their improper, Ill *E. M.* ii. 58  
 'Tis that sees immediate *g.* by present sense *E. M.* ii. 73  
 Our greatest evil, or our greatest *g.* *E. M.* ii. 92  
 'Tis real *g.*, or seeming, moves them all (*rep.*) *E. M.* ii. 94  
 Th' Eternal Act educing *g.* from ill *E. M.* ii. 175  
 Reason the bias turns to *g.* from ill *E. M.* ii. 197  
 'Tis but by parts we follow *g.* or ill *E. M.* ii. 235  
 Press to one centre still; the gen'ral *G.* *E. M.* iii. 14  
 Has God, thou fool! work'd solely for thy *g.* *E. M.* iii. 27  
 A sov'reign being but a sov'reign *g.* *E. M.* iii. 238  
 And found the private in the public *g.* *E. M.* iii. 282  
*G.*, Pleasure, Ease, Content! what'er thy name *E. M.*  
 iv. 2  
 Subst not in the *g.* of one, but all *E. M.* iv. 38  
 Nor present *g.* or ill, the joy or curse *E. M.* iv. 71  
 Know all the *g.*, that individuals find *E. M.* iv. 77  
 The *g.* or bad the gifts of Fortune gain *E. M.* iv. 83  
 One they must want, which is, to pass for *g.* *E. M.* iv. 92  
 But fools the *G.* alone unhappy call *E. M.* iv. 97  
 Why drew Marseille's *g.* bishop purer breath *E. M.* iv.  
 107  
 Or partial Ill is universal *G.* *E. M.* iv. 114  
 The *g.* must merit God's peculiar care *E. M.* iv. 135  
 The *g.* man may be weak, be indolent *E. M.* iv. 155  
 No—shall the *g.* want Health, the *g.* want Pow'r *E. M.*  
 iv. 158  
 Content, or Pleasure, but the *G.* and Just *E. M.* iv. 186  
 Count me those only who were *g.* and great *E. M.* iv. 210  
 Like *g.* Aurelius let him reign, or bleed *E. M.* iv. 235  
 And tastes the *g.* without the fall to ill *E. M.* iv. 312  
*G.*, from each object, from each place acquir'd *E. M.* iv.  
 321  
 The bad must miss; the *g.* untaught will find *E. M.* iv.  
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*G.* Heav'n forbid, that I should blast their glory *E. S.* i.  
 105  
 Do *g.* by stealth, and blush to find it Fame *E. S.* i. 136  
 Unless, *g.* man! he has been fairly in *E. S.* ii. 192  
 The strong Antipathy of *G.* to Bad *E. S.* ii. 198  
 Her Priestless Muse forbids the *G.* to die *E. S.* ii. 234  
 Or beam, *g.* DIGBY, from a heart like thine *E. S.* ii. 241  
 Here rests a woman, *g.* without pretence *E. P.* vi. 1  
*G.* without noise, without pretension great *E. P.* vii. 4  
 But that the Worthy, and the *G.* shall say *E. P.* xi. 11  
 Or any *g.* creature shall lay o'er my head *E. P.* xvi. 4  
 Be mighty ready to do *g.* *I. H.* i. 36  
*G.* Mr. Dean, go change your gown *I. H.* ii. 43 s  
 What *g.*, what better, we may call *I. H.* ii. 151  
 To eat so much—but all's so *g.* *I. H.* ii. 207  
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 Here Fannia, leering on her own *g.* man *M. E.* ii. 9  
 And *g.* Simplicius asks of her advice *M. E.* ii. 32  
 Yet still a sad, *g.* Christian at her heart *M. E.* ii. 68  
 Last night her Lord was all that's *g.* and great *M. E.* ii.  
 141  
 And yet, believe me, *g.* as well as ill *M. E.* ii. 269  
 But the *g.* Bishop, with a meeker air *M. E.* iii. 105  
 Extremes in Nature equal *g.* produce *M. E.* iii. 16r  
 Like some lone Chartreux stands the *g.* old Hall *M. E.*  
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 A plain *g.* man, and Balaam was his name *M. E.* iii. 342  
 And long'd to tempt him like *g.* Job of old *M. E.* iii. 350  
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*G.* Sense, which only is the gift of Heav'n *M. E.* iv. 43  
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 And gave the harmless fellow a *g.* word *M.* iii. 6  
 She flatters her *g.* Lady twice a day *M.* iii. 18

An equal Mixture of *g.* Humour *M.* viii. 7  
 Her last *g.* man dejected Rome ador'd *P. C.* 35  
 Shut, shut the door, *g.* John! fatigu'd, I said *P. S.* 1  
*G.* friend, forbear! you deal in dang'rous things *P. S.* 75  
 The *g.* man walk'd innoxious thro' his age *P. S.* 395  
 Unless *g.* sense preserve what beauty gains *R. L.* v. 16  
 Abuse the City's best *g.* men in metre *S.* i. 39  
 Like *g.* Erasmus in an honest Mean *S.* i. 66  
 Your Plea is *g.*; but still I say, beware *S.* i. 143  
 Swears, like Albutius, a *g.* cook away *S.* ii. 64  
 Yet hens of Guinea full as *g.* I hold *S.* ii. 19  
 Why had not I in those *g.* times my birth *S.* ii. 97  
 The world's *g.* word is better than a song *S.* ii. 102  
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 And place, on *g.* Security, his God *S.* v. 168  
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 The better art to know the *g.* from bad *S.* vi. 55  
 Glad, like a Boy, to snatch the first *g.* day *S.* vi. 294  
 The *g.* old landlord's hospitable door *S.* vii. 114  
 These as *g.* works, 'tis true, we all allow *S.* vii. 121  
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 Was velvet in the youth of *g.* Queen Bess *S.* viii. 41  
*G.* common linguists, and so Panurge was *S.* viii. 75  
 For had they found a linguist half so *g.* *S.* viii. 84  
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 But thou, false guardian of a charge too *g.* *U. L.* 29  
 For others *g.* or melt at others woe *U. L.* 46  
 To know but this, that Thou art *G.* *U. P.* 7  
 To see the *G.* from Ill *U. P.* 10  
 Attends the duties of the wise and *g.* *W. F.* 250  
*Obvious her g's*, in no extreme they dwell *E. M.* iv. 31  
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 To you gave Sense, *G.*-humour and a Poet *M. E.* ii. 292  
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 Of mad *G.*, and of mean Self-love *M. E.* iii. 228  
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## Goode.

Lo sneering *G.*, half malice and half whim *D.* iii. 153

## Goodman.

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## Goodness.

And melts to *G.*, need I SCARB'ROW name *E. S.* ii. 65  
 With Truth and *G.*, as with Crown and Ball *M. E.* ii. 184  
 To laugh, were want of *g.* and of grace *P. S.* 35  
 Thy *G.* let me bound *U. P.* 22  
 Or ought thy *G.* lent *U. P.* 36

## Goose.

"See man for mine!" replies a pammer'd *g.* *E. M.* iii. 46  
 May some choice patron bless each gray *g.* quill *P. S.*  
 249  
 Or rob Rome's ancient geese of all their glories *D.* i. 211  
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## Gore.

Nor glad vile Poets with true Critics' *g.* *D.* iii. 178  
 The shrine with *g.* unstain'd, with gold endrest *M. E.* iii.  
 157  
 Altars grew marble then, and reek'd with *g.* *E. M.* iii.  
 264  
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## Gor'd.

*G.* with unrelenting Tooth *M.* vii. 12  
 'Tis she—but why that bleeding bosom *g.* *U. L.* 3

## Gorgeous.

High on a *g.* seat that far out-shone *D.* ii. 1

## Gorgon.

That live-long wig which *G.*'s self might own *M. E.* iii.

<sup>295</sup>  
 All sudden, *G.*—s hiss, and Dragons glare *D.* iii. 235

## Gormogon.

Rose a Gregorian, one a *G.* *D.* iv. 576

**Gospel.**

Faith, *G.*, all, seem'd made to be disputed *E.C.* 442  
And hers the *G.* is, and hers the Laws *E.S.* i. 143

**Gothic.**

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**Goths.**

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And the Monks finish'd what the *G.* begun *E.C.* 692  
Had brav'd the *G.*, and many a *Vandal* slain *Mi.* ii. 2

**Got.**

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Could not get out as he *g.* in *I.H.* i. 54  
If I ne'er *g.* or lost a groat *I.H.* ii. 133  
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But wonder how the devil they *g.* there *P.S.* 172  
And better *g.*, than *Bestia's* from the throne *P.S.* 391  
The sun e'er *g.*, or slimy Nilus bore *S.* viii. 29  
Who sins with whom: who *g.* his Pension rug *S.* viii. 134

**Gout.**

So when small humours gather to a *g.* *E.M.* ii. 159  
See the same man, in vigour, in the *g.* *M.E.* i. 71  
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**Goutez.**

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**Govern.**

THE RIGHT DIVINE of Kings or *g.* wrong *D.* iv. 188  
Each works its end, to move to *g.* all *E.M.* ii. 56

**Government.**

Of what restrains him, *G.* and Laws *E.M.* iii. 272  
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Is therefore fit to have a *G.* *S.* viii. 139

**Governor.**

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**Gown.**

Sneers at another, in toupee or *g.* *D.* iv. 88  
Or vest dull Flatt'ry in the sacred *G.* *D.* iv. 97  
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Justice a Conqu'ror's sword, or Truth a *g.* *E.M.* iv. 171  
How hurt he you? he only stain'd the *G.* *E.S.* ii. 165  
Good Mr. Dean, go change your *g.* *I.H.* ii. 433  
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Wrapt in a *g.*, for sickness, and for show *R.L.* iv. 36  
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**Gown'd.**

The cobbler apron'd, and the parson *g.* *E.M.* iv. 197

**Gownman.**

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And last, to give the whole creation *g.* *D.* iii. 247  
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And dawning *g.* is op'ning on my soul *E.A.* 280  
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Oh *G.* serene! oh virtue heavenly fair *E.A.* 297  
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No *G.* of Heav'n, or token of th' Elect *M.E.* iii. 18  
His *G.* will game: to White's a bull he led *M.E.* iii. 67  
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To laugh, were want of goodness and of *g.* *P.S.* 35  
Pitholeon sends to me: "You know his *G.* *P.S.* 49  
And in soft sounds, Your *G.* salutes thy ear *R.L.* i. 86  
Repairs her smiles, awakens ev'ry *g.* *R.L.* i. 141  
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There my retreat the best Companions *g.* *S.* i. 125  
And, what's more rare, a Poet shall say *G.* *S.* ii. 150  
Get Place and Wealth, if possible, with *g.* *S.* iii. 103  
And all our *G.* at table is a Song *S.* v. 174  
And speak in public with some sort of *g.* *S.* v. 208  
And feels that *g.* his pray'r besought in vain *S.* v. 238  
How Van wants *g.*, who never wanted wit *S.* v. 289  
Or choose at least some Minister of *G.* *S.* v. 378  
And then, unwhipp'd, he had the *g.* to cry *S.* vi. 18  
But grant I may relapse for want of *g.* *S.* vi. 88  
Nay tho' at Court (perhaps) it may find *g.* *S.* vi. 162  
Endue a Peer with honour, truth, and *g.* *S.* vi. 221  
My heir may sigh, and think it want of *g.* *S.* vi. 286  
Leave such to trifle with more *g.* and ease *S.* vi. 326  
I hop'd for no commission from his *G.* *S.* viii. 11  
Blest Swains, whose Nymphs in ev'ry *g.* excel *S.p.* 95  
If I am right, thy *g.* impart *U.P.* 29  
*He marches off his G.'s Secretary D.* ii. 220  
His *G.* fate sage Cutler could foresee *M.E.* iii. 315  
There all thy gifts and *g.*—*s* we display *D.* iv. 295  
New *g.* yearly like thy works display *E.* iii. 65  
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Strange *g.* still, and stranger flights she had *M.E.* ii. 49  
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These Fate reserv'd to *g.* thy reign divine *D.* iii. 275  
Crowns were reserv'd to *g.* the soldiers too *E.C.* 513  
Mark how they *g.* Lord Umbra or Sir Billy *E.M.* iv. 278  
Then shall thy Form the Marble *g.* *I.H.* iii. 19  
The rich Buffet well-colour'd Serpents *g.* *M.E.* iv. 153  
Who then shall *g.*, or who improve the soil *M.E.* iv. 177  
The Equipage shall *g.* SMILINDA's side *Mi.* ix. 110  
Or the small pillow *g.* a Lady's bed *R.L.* iii. 166  
That men may say, when we the front-box *g.* *R.L.* v. 17  
What tho' no weeping Loves thy ashes *g.* *U.L.* 59  
Eternal beauties *g.* the shining scene *W.F.* 71  
Tho' Gods assembled *g.* his tow'ring height *W.F.* 34  
To *g.* the mansion of our earthly Gods *W.F.* 230  
The *G.*-cup serv'd with all decorum *I.H.* ii. 138

**Grac'd.**

Be *g.* thro' Life, and flatter'd in his Grave *E.S.* i. 86  
Yet ne'er one sprig of laurels *g.* those ribalds *P.S.* 163  
Then in a bodkin *g.* her mother's hairs *R.L.* v. 95  
*G.* as thou art with all the Pow'r of Words *S.* iv. 48  
Pleas'd thy pale ghost, or *g.* thy mournful bier *U.L.* 50

**Graceful.**

But as in *g.* act, with awful eye *D.* iv. 109  
Horace still charms with *g.* negligence *E.C.* 653  
Yet *g.* ease, and sweetness void of pride *R.L.* ii. 15  
Nourish'd two Locks, which *g.* hung behind *R.L.* ii. 20  
Then grave Clarissa *g.* wav'd her fan *R.L.* v. 7  
To fix him *g.* on the bounding Steed *S.* v. 383  
Bold in the lists, and *g.* in the dance *W.F.* 294

**Graceless.**

See *g.* Venus to a virgin turn'd *D.* iii. 111  
If, after this, you took the *g.* lad *S.* vi. 21  
For Modes of Faith let *g.* zealots fight *E.M.* iii. 305

**Gracious.**

O! ever *g.* to perplex'd mankind *D.* i. 173  
Grant, *g.* Goddess! grant me still to cheat *D.* iv. 355  
But errs not Nature from this *g.* end *E.M.* i. 141  
The *g.* Dew of Pulpit Eloquence *E.S.* i. 69  
Considering what *g.* *Prince* was next *E.S.* i. 108  
As thus, "Vouchsafe, oh *g.* Maker *I.H.* ii. 173  
Thus *g.* CHANDOS is belov'd at sight *M.E.* i. 54  
He spies me out, I whisper, *G.* God *S.* viii. 62

**Gradation.**

Without this just *g.* could they be *E.M.* i. 229  
 And, if each system in *g.* roll *E.M.* i. 247  
*G*—s just, has thy pervading soul *E.M.* i. 31

**Graft.**

And *g.* my love immortal on thy fame *E.A.* 344  
 That *g.* benevolence on charities *E.M.* iii. 138

**Grafts.**

*G.* on this Passion our best principle *E.M.* ii. 176

**Grain.**

Now bright Arcturus glads the teeming *g.* *A.* 72  
 The birds of heav'n shall vindicate their *g.* *E.M.* iii. 38  
 There's some Peculiar in each leaf and *g.* *M.E.* i. 15  
 Indulg'd the day that hous'd their annual *g.* *S.* v. 243  
*A g.* of courage, or a spark of spirit *S.* vi. 227  
 In vain kind seasons swell'd the teeming *g.* *W.F.* 53  
 The forests wonder'd at th' unusual *g.* *W.F.* 89  
 Shall tend the flocks, or reap the bearded *g.* *W.F.* 370  
*All bounteous, fragrant G*—s and Golden showers *D.*  
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 The pungent *g.* of titillating dust *R.L.* v. 84

**Grammar.**

Jacob, the scourge of *G.*, mark with awe *D.* iii. 149

**Grammarians.**

Roman and Greek *G.*! know your Better *D.* iv. 215

**Grammar School.**

And turn the Council to a *G.* *D.* iv. 180

**Granaries.**

Let rising *G.* and Temples here *S.* vi. 258

**Grand.**

So proud, so *g.*; of that stupendous air *M.E.* iv. 101  
 Blackmore himself, for any *g.* effort *S.* vi. 112

**Grandame.**

Her infant *g.*'s whistle next it grew *R.L.* v. 93  
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**Grandeur.**

Blush, *G.*, blush! proud Courts withdraw your blaze  
*M.E.* iii. 281

**Grandsire.**

Her great great *g.* wore about his neck *R.L.* v. 90  
*As apes our g*—s, in their doublets drest *E.C.* 332  
 Sons, Sires, and *G.*, all will wear the bays *S.* v. 171

**Grant.**

To him we *g.* our amplest pow'rs to sit *D.* ii. 375  
*G.*, gracious Goddess, *g.* me still to cheat *D.* iv. 353  
*G.* that the pow'rful still the weak controul *E.M.* iii. 49  
 And *g.* the bad what happiness they would *E.M.* iv. 91  
 But *g.* him Riches, your demand is o'er *E.M.* iv. 157  
 But *g.* that those can conquer, these can cheat *E.M.* iv.  
 229  
*Virtue, I g.* you, is an empty boast *E.S.* ii. 113  
 Or *g.* the Bard whose Distich all commend *E.S.* ii. 160  
 To *g.* me this and t'other Acce *I.H.* ii. 18 s  
*G.* but as many sorts of Mind as Moss *M.E.* i. 18  
 But *g.* that Actions best discover man *M.E.* i. 119  
 Has ev'n been prov'd to *g.* a Lover's pray'r *M.E.* ii. 55  
 One certain Portrait may (*I g.*) be seen *M.E.* ii. 181  
 But *g.* in Public Men sometimes are shown *M.E.* ii. 199  
 Useful, *I g.*, it serves what life requires *M.E.* iii. 27  
 Fools *g.* what'er Ambition craves *O.* ii. 27  
 O *g.* me, thus to live, and thus to die *P.S.* 404  
 But *g.* I may relapse, for want of *g.* *S.* vi. 88  
 I *g.* that Poetry's a crying sin *S.* vii. 7

**Granted.**

Atossa, curs'd with ev'ry *g.* pray'r *M.E.* ii. 147  
 The pow'rs gave ear, and *g.* half his pray'r *R.L.* ii. 45  
 Why yes, 'tis *g.*, these indeed may pass *S.* viii. 74

**Grants.**

To some indeed, Heav'n *g.* the happier fate *M.E.* iii. 97  
 Seems to reject him, tho' she *g.* his pray'r *R.L.* iv. 80

**Granville.**

But why then publish? *G.* the polite *P.S.* 135  
*G.* commands; your aid, O Muses, bring (*rep.*) *W.F.* 5  
 Are these reviv'd? or is it *G.* sings *W.F.* 282

Surrey, the *G.* of a former age *W.F.* 292  
 And these be sung till *G.*'s *Mira die* *E.* iii. 76  
 With Waller's strains, or *G.* moving lays *Sp.* 46  
 The thoughts of gods let *G.* verse recite *W.F.* 425

**Grape.**

Annual for me, the *g.*, the rose renew *E.M.* i. 135  
 And *g*—s long ling'ring on my only wall *S.* ii. 146

**Grasp.**

Present, to *g.*, and future still to find *E.M.* ii. 125  
*G.* the whole worlds of Reason, Life, and Sense *E.M.* iv.  
 357

**Grasps.**

He *g.* an empty Joseph for a John *D.* ii. 128  
 One *g.* a Cecrops in ecstacy dreams *M.E.* v. 40  
 And of all monarchs, only *g.* the globe *R.L.* iii. 74

**Grass.**

From the green myriads in the peopled *g.* *E.M.* i. 210  
 Sooner shall *g.* in Hyde-Park circus grow *R.L.* iv. 117

**Grateful.**

And *g.* clusters swell with floods of wine *A.* 74  
 For sure, if Dulness sees a *g.* Day *D.* iv. 181  
 This praise at least a *g.* Muse may give *E.C.* 734  
 Sweet to the World, and *g.* to the Skies *E.S.* ii. 245  
 While thousand *g.* thoughts arise *O.* iii. 30  
 From silver spouts the *g.* liquors glide *R.L.* iii. 109  
 And leave on SWIFT this *g.* verse engrav'd *S.* v. 223  
 And count each birth-day with a *g.* mind *S.* vi. 315  
 No *g.* dew's descend from ev'ning skies *W.* 45

**Gratify.**

This who can *g.*? for who can guess *P.S.* 178  
 At once they *g.* their scent and taste *R.L.* iii. 111

**Gratify'd.**

No Passion *g.* except her Rage *M.E.* ii. 126

**Gratis.**

Can *g.* see the country, or the town *S.* viii. 145  
 Ye shall not beg, like *g.*-given Bland *D.* i. 231

**Gratitude.**

While pleasure, *g.*, and hope combin'd *E.M.* iii. 145  
 Nor more a storm her Hate than *G.* *M.E.* ii. 132  
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**Grave.**

While Wren with sorrow to the *g.* descends *D.* iii. 329  
 A Page, a *G.*, that they can call their own *D.* iv. 128  
 So K \* so B \* \* sneak'd into the *g.* *D.* iv. 511  
 Alas! how little from the *g.* we claim *E.* iii. 77  
 May one kind *g.* unite each hapless name *E.A.* 343  
 Towns to one *g.*, whole nations to the deep *E.M.* i. 144  
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 As Justice tears his body from the *g.* *E.M.* iv. 250  
 Be grac'd thro' Life, and flatter'd in the *g.* *E.S.* i. 86  
 Than such as Anstis casts into the *G.* *E.S.* ii. 127  
 Walk to his *g.* without reproach *Mi.* xii. 19  
 O *G.* I where is thy Victory *O.* v. 17  
 Shall walk the World, in credit, to his *g.* *S.* i. 120  
 Send her to Court, you send her to her *g.* *S.* iii. 119  
 Secure of peace at least beyond the *g.* *S.* vii. 4  
 By foreign hands thy humble *g.* adorn'd *U.L.* 53  
 Yet shall thy *g.* with rising flow'rs be drest *U.L.* 63  
 And said; "Ye shepherds, sing around my *g.* *W.* 18  
 A waste for beasts, himself deny'd a *g.* *W.F.* 80  
 The *g.* unites; where ev'n the great find rest *W.F.* 317  
 Long-sounding aisles, and intermingled *g*—s *E.A.* 164  
 Gross as her sire, and as her mother *g.* *D.* i. 14  
 'Twas on the day when \* \* rich and *g.* *D.* i. 85  
 Intoxicates the pert, and lulls the *g.* *D.* ii. 344  
*G.* Mummies! sleeveless some, and shirtless others *D.*  
 iii. 116  
 In Folly's Cap, than Wisdom's *g.* disguise *D.* iv. 240  
 In *g.* Quintilian's copious work we find *E.C.* 669  
 From *g.* to *g.*, from lively to severe *E.M.* iv. 380  
 Immortal *S*—*g.*, and *De*—*re* *E.S.* i. 92  
 Chaste Matrons praise her, and *g.* Bishops bless *E.S.* i.  
 146  
 Some, in their choice of Friends (nay, look not *g.*) *E.S.*  
 ii. 100  
 So odd, my Country's Ruin makes me *g.* *E.S.* ii. 207  
 The coxcomb bird, so talkative and *g.* *M.E.* i. 5  
 Catius is ever moral, ever *g.* *M.E.* i. 77

The *g.* Sir Gilbert holds it for a rule *M.E.* iii. 101  
 Not *g.* thro' Pride, or gay thro' Folly *Mi.* viii. 6  
 And to be *g.*, exceeds all Pow'r of face *P.S.* 36  
 Has Life no joys for me? or (to be *g.*) *P.S.* 273  
 Then *g.* Clarissa graceful wad' her fan *R.L.* v. 7  
 But *g.* *Epistles*, bringing Vice to light *S.* i. 151  
 Which Betterton's *g.* action dignify'd *S. v.* 122  
 Did not some *g.* Examples yet remain *S. v.* 128  
*G.*, as when pris'ners shake the head and swear *S.* vii. 69

**Grav'd.**

*G.* on his urn appear'd the moon, that guides *W.F.* 333

**Gravely.**

Or *g.* try to read the lines *I.H.* ii. 91 *s*  
 As weak, as earnest, and as *g.* out *M.E.* i. 230

**Graver.**

Let the strict life of *g.* mortals be *E. iv.* 21  
 The *g.* Prude sinks downward to a Gnome *R.L.* i. 63

**Gravitation.**

With all the might of *g.* blest *D.* ii. 318  
 Shall *g.* cease, if you go by *E.M.* iv. 128

**Gravity.**

And strong impulsive *g.* of Head *D.* iv. 76  
 Each had a *g.* would make you split *S. vi.* 131

**Gray—see also Grey.**

May some choice patron bless each *g.* goose quill *P.S.*  
 249

**Graze.**

Prick all their ears up, and forget to *g.* *D.* ii. 262  
 The lambs with wolves shall *g.* the verdant mead *M.* 77

**Greasy.**

Or Sappho at her toilet's *g.* task *M.E.* ii. 25  
 The musty wine, foul cloth, and *g.* glass *S.* ii. 66

**Great.**

I sing. Say you, her instruments the *G.* *D.* i. 3  
*G.* Cibber's brazen, brainless brothers stand *D.* i. 32  
 Here swells the shelf with Ogilby the *g.* *D.* i. 141  
 Then he: "G. Tamer of all human art *D.* i. 163  
*G.* Cæsar roars and hisses in the fire *D.* i. 251  
*G.* in her charms! as when on Shrieves and May's *D.*  
 i. 263

This the *G.* Mother dearer held than all *D.* i. 269  
 As sings thy *g.* forefather Ogilby *D.* i. 328  
*G.* Cibber sate: The proud Parmassian sneer *D.* ii. 5  
 Thus the *g.* Father to the greater Son *D.* ii. 42  
*G.* nurse of Goths, of Alans, and of Huns *D.* iii. 90  
 In peace, *g.* Goddess, ever be ador'd *D.* iii. 119  
 Oh *g.* Restorer of the good old Stage *D.* iii. 205  
 Proceed, *g.* days! till Learning fly the shore *D.* iii. 333  
 Joy to *g.* Chaos! let Division reign *D.* iv. 54  
 Who pay her homage in her sons, the *G.* *D.* iv. 92  
 Author of something yet more *g.* than Letter *D.* iv. 216  
 Receive, *g.* Empress! thy accomplish'd Son *D.* iv. 282  
 Pours at *g.* Bourbon's feet her silken sons *D.* iv. 298  
 Witness, *g.* Ammon! by whose horns I swore *D.* iv. 387  
*G.* Queen, and common Mother of us all *D.* iv. 404  
*G.* C\*\*\*, H\*\*\*, P\*\*\*, R\*\*\*, K\*\* \**D.* iv. 545  
 Thy hand, *g.* Anarch, lets the curtain fall *D.* iv. 655  
 The sober follies of the wise and *g.* *E.* i. 10  
 Perhaps forgets that Oxford'er was great *E.* i. 18  
 Tho' Fortune's cloud one truly *g.* can see *E.* i. 39  
 Who without flatt'ry pleas'd the fair and *g.* *E.* iv. 6  
 Should at my feet the world's *g.* master fall *E.A.* 85  
 Just precepts thus from *g.* examples giv'n *E.C.* 98  
*G.*, wits sometimes may gloriously offend *E.C.* 159  
 To avoid *g.* errors, must the less commit *E.C.* 260  
 That always shows *g.* pride, or little sense *E.C.* 387  
 A constant Critic at the *g.* man's board *E.C.* 416  
 Nay should *g.* Homer lift his awful head *E.C.* 464  
 And is himself that *g.* Sublime he draws *E.C.* 680  
 At length Erasmus, that *g.* injur'd name *E.C.* 693  
 Is the *g.* chain, that draws all to agree *E.M.* i. 33  
 Wait the *g.* teacher Death; and God adore *E.M.* i. 92  
 If the *g.* end be human happiness *E.M.* i. 149  
 Where, one step broken, the *g.* scale's destroy'd *E.M.* i.  
 244

The *g.* directing MIND of ALL ordains *E.M.* i. 266  
*G.* in the earth, as in th' ethereal frame *E.M.* i. 270  
 To him no high, no low, no *g.*, no small *E.M.* i. 279  
 A Being darkly wise, and rudely *g.* *E.M.* ii. 4

*G.* lord of all things, yet a prey to all *E.M.* ii. 16  
 But when his own *g.* work is but begun *E.M.* ii. 41  
 But HEAV'N'S *g.* view is One, and that the Whole *E.M.*  
 ii. 238

Let this *g.* truth be present night and day *E.M.* iii. 5  
*G.* standing miracle! that Heav'n assign'd *E.M.* iii. 77  
*G.* Nature spoke; observant Man obey'd *E.M.* iii. 199  
 Our *g.* first father, and that first ador'd *E.M.* iii. 226  
 Such is the World's *g.* harmony, that springs *E.M.* iii.  
 295

Where small and *g.*, where weak and mighty, made *E.M.*  
 iii. 297

All must be false that thwart this One *g.* End *E.M.* iii.  
 309

Who sees and follows that *g.* scheme the best *E.M.* iv.  
 95

Or Public Spirit its *g.* cure, a Crown *E.M.* iv. 172  
 Count me those only who were good and *g.* *E.M.* iv. 210  
 'Tis phrase absurd to call a Villain *G.* *E.M.* iv. 230  
 Like Socrates, that man is *g.* indeed *E.M.* iv. 236  
 There in the rich, the honour'd, fam'd, and *g.* *E.M.* iv.  
 287

That REASON, PASSION, answer one *g.* aim *E.M.* iv. 395  
 The *G.* man never offer'd you a groat *E.S.* i. 26  
 Must *g.* Offenders, once escap'd the Crown *E.S.* ii. 28  
 The poor and friendless Villain, than the *G.* *E.S.* ii. 45  
 I study'd Shrewsbury, the wise and *g.* *E.S.* ii. 79  
 The scourge of Pride, tho' sanctify'd or *g.* *E.P.* i. 3  
 Blest Peer! his *g.* Forefathers' ev'ry grace *E.P.* i. 11  
 Good without noise, without pretension *g.* *E.P.* vii. 4  
 Whate'er was beauteous, or whate'er was *g.* *E.P.* viii. 4  
 Living, *g.* Nature fear'd he might outvie *E.P.* viii. 7  
 Whom Heav'n kept sacred from the proud and *g.* *E.P.*  
 x. 4

And uncorrupted, ev'n among the *G.* *E.P.* xi. 6  
 Harley, the Nation's *g.* support *I.H.* i. 83  
*G.* Ministers ne'er think of these *I.H.* ii. 38 *s*  
 About some *g.* Affair, at Two *I.H.* ii. 74 *s*  
 My Lord and he are grown so *g.* *I.H.* ii. 105 *s*  
 You, Mr. Dean, frequent the *G.* *I.H.* ii. 113 *s*  
 Both small and *g.*, both you and I *I.H.* ii. 178  
 Yet more; the difference is as *g.* when *M.E.* i. 31  
 Pride guides his steps and bids him shun the *g.* *M.E.* i.  
 114

Why risk the world's *g.* empire for a Punk *M.E.* i. 131  
 And, harder still! flagitious, yet not *g.* *M.E.* i. 205  
 But what are these to *g.* Atossa's mind *M.E.* ii. 115  
 Last night her Lord was all that's good and *g.* *M.E.* ii.  
 141

As hard a science to the Fair as *G.* *M.E.* ii. 226  
 Old Cato is as *g.* a rogue as you *M.E.* iii. 38  
 To spoil the nations last *g.* trade, Quadrille *M.E.* iii. 76  
 And be what Rome's *g.* Didius was before *M.E.* iii. 126  
 'Twas no Court-badger, *g.* Scriv'ner! fir'd thy brain *M.E.*  
 iii. 145

For what to shun will no *g.* knowledge need *M.E.* iii. 199  
 And zeal for that *g.* House which eats him up *M.E.* iii.  
 208

*G.* Villiers lies—alas! how chang'd from him *M.E.* iii. 305  
 With Fifty Guineas (a *g.* Pen'worth) bought *Mi.* ix. 30  
 Approach! *G.* NATURE studiously behold *Mi.* x. 7  
 Ignobly vain, and impotently *g.* *P.C.* 29  
 The World's *g.* Victor pass'd unheeded by *P.C.* 34  
*Ammon's* *g.* son one shoulder had too high *P.S.* 117  
*G.* Homer died three thousand years ago *P.S.* 124  
 And *St. John's* self (*g.* *Dryden's* friends before) *P.S.* 141  
 No more than thou, *g.* GEORGE! a birth-day song *P.S.*  
 222

But still the *G.* have kindness in reserve *P.S.* 247  
 Blest be the *G.*! for those they take away *P.S.* 255  
 I was not born for Courts or *g.* affairs *P.S.* 267  
 But why insult the poor, affront the *g.* *P.S.* 360  
 Here thou, *g.* ANNA! whom three realms obey *R.L.* iii. 7  
 Her *g.* grandire wore about his neck *R.L.* v. 90  
 So Rome's *g.* founder to the heav'n's withdrew *R.L.* v. 125  
*Envy* must own, I live among the *G.* *S.* i. 123  
 What, and how *g.*, the Virtue and the Art *S.* ii. 1  
 Of carps and mullets why prefer the *g.* *S.* ii. 21  
 My wealth unwieldy, and my heap too *g.* *S.* ii. 114  
 But to the world no bugbear is so *g.* *S.* iii. 67  
 Who counsels best? who whispers, "Be but *g.* *S.* iii. 101  
*G.* without Title, without Fortune bless'd *S.* iii. 181  
 And pay the *G.* our homage of Amaze *S.* iv. 17  
 While you, *g.* Patron of Mankind, sustain *S.* v. 1  
 The *g.* Alcides, ev'ry Labour past *S.* v. 17  
*G.* Friend of LIBERTY! in Kings a Name *S.* v. 25

Yet, Sir, reflect, the mischief is not *g.* *S.* v. 189  
 Alone deserves the favour of the *G.* *S.* v. 349  
 Yet think, *g.* Sir! (so many Virtues shown) *S.* v. 376  
 And *g.* Nassau to Kneller's hand decreed *S.* v. 382  
 "Prodigious well," his *G.* Commander cry'd *S.* vi. 42  
 Its name I know not, and it's no *g.* matter *S.* vi. 45  
 Each individual: His *G.* End the same *S.* vi. 283  
 Silence or hurt, he libels the *g.* Man *S.* viii. 159  
 From such alone the *G.* rebukes endure *S.* viii. 282  
 Enjoy the glory to be *g.* no more *S.* 8  
 Thou *G.* First Cause, least understood *U.* P. 5  
 Thus (if small things we may with *g.* compare *W.F.* 105  
 Thou, too, *g.* father of the British floods *W.F.* 219  
 Such was the life *g.* Scipio once admir'd *W.F.* 257  
 The grave unites; where ev'n the *g.* find rest *W.F.* 317  
 At length *g.* Anna said, "Let Discord cease!" *W.F.* 327  
 The World's *g.* Oracle in times to come *W.F.* 382

**Greater.**

*G.* he looks, and more than mortal stares *D.* ii. 329  
 But sets up one, a *g.*, in their place *E.* iv. 38  
 'Tis hard to say, if *g.* want of skill *E.C.* 1  
 The less, or *g.*, set so justly true *E.M.* iii. 291  
 Some are, and must be, *g.* than the rest *E.M.* iv. 50  
 How inconsistent *g.* goods with these *E.M.* iv. 273  
 What *g.* bliss attends their close of life *E.M.* iv. 301  
 The Folly's *g.* to have none at all *M.E.* iii. 158  
 And *g.* Gain would rise *M.* iv. 30  
 To bright Cecilia *g.* pow'r is giv'n *O.* i. 132  
 But let them own that *g.* Faults than we (*rep.*) *S.* v. 95  
 The labour *g.*, as th' indulgence less *S.* v. 285

**Greatest.**

Or deeming meanest what we *g.* call *E.* i. 19  
 Our *g.* evil, or our *g.* good *E.M.* ii. 92  
 Connects each being, *g.* with the least *E.M.* iii. 23  
 His *g.* Virtue, and his *g.* Bliss *E.M.* iv. 350  
 You still may lash the *g.*—in Disgrace *E.S.* i. 88  
 Enough for half the *G.* of these days *E.S.* ii. 112  
 The *G.* can but blaze, and pass away *S.* iv. 47  
 The last and *g.* Art, the Art to blot *S.* v. 281

**Greatly.**

And *g.* falling with a falling state *P.C.* 22  
 For those who *g.* think, or bravely die *U.L.* 10  
*Judicious drank, and g.-daring din'd* *D.* iv. 318

**Greatness.**

Look next on *G.*; say where *G.* lies *E.M.* iv. 217  
 In each how guilt and *g.* equal ran *E.M.* iv. 293  
 Let *G.* own her, and she's mean no more *E.S.* i. 144  
*G.*, with Timon, dwells in such a draught *M.E.* iv. 103  
 The whisper, that to *g.* still too near *P.S.* 356  
 Proud Fortune, and look shallow *G.* thro' *S.* iii. 103

**Greician.**

Down his own throat he risk'd the *G.* gold *D.* iv. 382  
 As e'er could Dennis, of the *G.* stage *E.C.* 270  
 (Thy *G.* Form) and Chloe lend the Face *I.H.* ii. 20

**Greece.**

A Gothic Library! of *G.* and Rome *D.* i. 145  
 Small thanks to France, and none to Rome or *G.* *D.* i. 283  
 Hear how learn'd *G.* her useful rules indites *E.C.* 92  
 To him the wit of *G.* and Rome was known *E.C.* 727  
 Rome learning Arts from *G.*, whom she subdu'd *P.C.* 40  
 Tho' justly *G.* her eldest sons admires *S.* v. 43

**Greedy.**

From shelves to shelves see *g.* Vulcan roll *D.* iii. 81  
 Hut *g.* That, its object would devour *E.M.* ii. 89  
 Some *g.* minion, or imperious wife *E.M.* iv. 302  
 Prevent the *g.*, and outbid the bold *S.* iv. 72

**Greek.**

Senates and Courts with *G.* and Latin rule *D.* iv. 179  
 Roman and *G.* Grammarians! know your Better *D.* iv. 215  
 I poach in Suidas for unlicens'd *G.* *D.* iv. 228  
 Stand emulous of *G.* and Roman fame *M.E.* v. 54  
 Above all *G.*, above all Roman fame *S.* v. 26  
 To read in *G.*, the wrath of Peleus' son *S.* v. 53  
 From foolish *G.*—s to steal them be as wise *D.* iv. 378  
 Persians and *G.* like turns of nature found *E.C.* 380

**Green.**

And the fleet shades glide o'er the dusky *g.* *A.* 64  
 There painted alleys of eternal *g.* *D.* i. 76

And the fresh vomit run for ever *g.* *D.* ii. 156  
 See Coronations rise on ev'ry *g.* *E.* v. 24  
 Red, Blue, and *G.*, nay white and black *E.* vi. 19  
 Shades ev'ry flow'er, and darkens ev'ry *g.* *E.A.* 168  
 Still *g.* with bays each ancient altar stands *E.C.* 181  
 From the *g.* myriads in the peopled grass *E.M.* i. 210  
 And hound, sagacious on the tainted *g.* *E.M.* i. 214  
 Chequer'd with Ribbons blue and *g.* *I.H.* ii. 49 5  
 Shall glitter o'er the pendant *g.* *I.H.* iii. 23  
 The *g.* reed trembles, and the bulrush nods *M.* 72  
 Pleas'd the *g.* lustre of the scales survey *M.* 83  
 One boundless *G.*, or flourish'd Carpet views *M.E.* iv. 95  
 This the blue varnish, that the *g.* endears *M.E.* v. 37  
 The silver token, and the circled *g.* *R.L.* i. 32  
 With throngs promiscuous strow the level *g.* *R.L.* iii. 80  
 Except you eat the feathers *g.* and gold *S.* ii. 20  
 The sprightly Sylvia trips along the *g.* *S.* 57  
 The mossy fountains, and the *g.* retreats *S.* 72  
 And the *g.* turf lie lightly on thy breast *U.L.* 64  
 Fields ever fresh, and groves for ever *g.* *W.* 72  
 Thy forests, Windsor! and thy *g.* retreats *W.F.* 1  
 Live in description, and look *g.* in song *W.F.* 8  
 The vivid *g.* his shining plumes unfold *W.F.* 117  
 And floating forests paint the waves with *g.* *W.F.* 216  
 Paints the *g.* forests and the flow'ry plains *W.F.* 428  
 The bow'ry mazes, and surrounding *g.*—s *W.F.* 262  
 To crown the forests with immortal *g.* *W.F.* 286

**Greenland.**

At *G.*, Zembla, or the Lord knows where *E.M.* ii. 224

**Greenwich hill.**

No place on earth (he cry'd) like *G.* *S.* iii. 139

**Great.**

With annual joy the redd'n'g shoots to *g.* *M.E.* iv. 91

**Gregorian.**

Rose a *G.*, one a Gormagon *D.* iv. 576

**Grey.**

The shrines all trembled, and the lamps *g.* pale *E.A.* 112  
 Learning and Rome alike in empire *g.* *E.C.* 683  
*G.* by like means, and join'd, thro' love or fear *E.M.* iii. 202  
 Altars *g.* marble then, and reek'd with gore *E.M.* iii. 264  
 And men *g.* heroes at the sound *O.* i. 43  
 Clipp'd from the lovely head where late it *g.* *R.L.* iv. 136  
 Her infant grandame's whistle next it *g.* *R.L.* v. 93  
 And *g.* Immortal in his own despite *S.* v. 72  
 Then Peers *g.* proud in Horsemanship 't excels *S.* v. 143  
 Then Marble, soften'd into life, *g.* warm *S.* v. 147  
 With growing years the pleasing license *g.* *S.* v. 249  
 Wit *g.* polite, and Numbers learn'd to flow *S.* v. 266  
 Late, very late, correctness *g.* our care *S.* v. 272  
 Once I was skill'd in ev'ry herb that *g.* *S.* 31  
 Soft show'r's distilled, and suns *g.* warm in vain *W.F.* 54

**Grey—see also Gray.**

A few *g.* hairs his rev'n'd temples crown'd *M.E.* iii. 327  
 Curl'd or uncurl'd, since locks will turn to *g.* *R.L.* v. 26  
 This *g.*-goose weapon must have made her stand *D.* i. 198  
 Her *g.*-hair'd Synods damning books unread *D.* iii. 103

**Grief.**

To him the Goddess: "Son! thy *g.* lay down *D.* ii. 131  
 One Trill shall harmonize, joy, *g.*, and rage *D.* iv. 57  
 Ah, more than share it, give me all thy *g.* *E.A.* 50  
 While prostrate here in humble *g.* I lie *E.A.* 277  
 Here *g.* forgets to groan, and love to weep *E.A.* 314  
 Hate, Fear, and *G.*, the family of Pain *E.M.* ii. 118  
 Or gave his Father *G.* but when he died *E.P.* iii. 4  
 And 'till we share your joys, forgive our *g.* *E.P.* vii. 18  
 A mightier *g.* my heavy heart sustains *M.* ix. 10  
 Is that the *g.*, which you compare with mine *M.* ix. 13  
 By whose vile arts this heavy *g.* I bear *M.* ix. 56  
 Music the fiercest *g.* can charm *O.* i. 118  
 Then see! the nymph in beautiful *g.* appears *R.L.* iv. 143  
 Between revenge, and *g.*, and hunger join'd *S.* vi. 38  
 Daphne, our *g.*! our glory now no more *W.* 18  
 Daphne, our Goddess, and our *g.* no more *W.* 76  
*G.*—s to thy *g.*—s, and echo sighs to thine *E.A.* 42  
 And wake to all the *g.* I left behind *E.A.* 248  
 In sad similitude of *g.* to mine *E.A.* 360  
 Tell, tell your *g.*; attentive will I stay *M.* ix. 27  
 Sott sorrows, melting *g.*, and flowing tears *R.L.* iv. 86

**Grievance.**

But here a *G.* seems to lie *I.H.* ii. 9 s

**Grieve.**

I ought to *g.*, but cannot what I ought *E.A.* 183  
Whether we joy or *g.*, the same the curse *S.* iv. 22  
*G.* for an hour, perhaps, then mourn a year *U.L.* 56

**Griev'd.**

Or thy *g.* Country's copper chains unbind *D.* i. 24  
Now looking downwards, just as *g.* appears *E.M.* i. 175

**Grieves.**

"It *g.* me much" (reply'd the Peer again) *R.L.* iv. 131

**Grim.**

And each ferocious feature *g.* with ooze *D.* ii. 328  
A friend in glee, ridiculously *g.* *D.* iii. 154  
Next his *g.* idol, smear'd with human blood *E.M.* iii. 266  
And Hell's *g.* Tyrant feels th' eternal wound *M.* 48

**Grimace.**

He struts Adonis, and affects *g.* *D.* ii. 202

**Griming.**

'Twas chatt'ring, *g.*, mouthing, jabb'ring all *D.* ii. 237  
On *g.* dragons thou shalt mount the wind *D.* iii. 268

**Grins.**

He *g.*, and looks broad nonsense with a stare *D.* ii. 194

**Gripes.**

The more thou ticklest, *g.* his fist the faster *D.* ii. 210

**Gripus.**

Look but on *G.*, or on *G.*' wife *E.M.* iv. 230

**Grizly.**

Scar'd at the *g.* forms, I sweat, I fly *S.* viii. 278

**Groan.**

Who, foe to Nature, hears the gen'ral *g.* *E.M.* iii. 163  
His death was instant, and without a *g.* *P.S.* 403  
*Hollow g*—*s* *O.* i. 61  
*Taught rocks to weep, and made the mountains g.* *A.* 16  
And bids them make mistaken mortals *g.* *E.A.* 83  
Here grief forgets to *g.*, and love to weep *E.A.* 314  
The Sylvans *g.*—no matter—for the Fleet *M.E.* iii. 210  
How chang'd from him who made the boxes *g.* *Mi.* ii. 15  
Who hears him *g.*, and does not wish to bleed *P.C.* 26

**Groan'd.**

And the press *g.* with licens'd blasphemies *E.C.* 553  
When rock'd the mountains, and when *g.* the ground  
*E.M.* iii. 250

**Groaning.**

And here the *g.* shelves Philemon bends *D.* i. 154  
Where mix'd with Slaves the *g.* Martyr toil'd *M.E.* v. 6

**Groans.**

Beneath her footstool, *Science g.* in Chains *D.* iv. 21

**Groat.**

Betwixt a Guinea and a *G.* *I.H.* i. 38  
If I ne'er got or lost a *G.* *I.H.* ii. 13 s  
The Great Man never offer'd you a *G.* *E.S.* i. 26  
I'll now give sixpence where I gave a *G.* *M.E.* iii. 366  
Ask'd for a *G.*, he gives a hundred pounds *S.* iv. 86  
Let him take Castles, who has ne'er a *G.* *S.* vi. 51  
*From dreams of millions, and three g*—*s* to pay *D.* ii. 253

**Groom-Porter.**

At the *G.*'s, batter'd Bullies play *Mi.* ix. 99

**Groping.**

Or dark dexterity of *g.* well *D.* ii. 278

**Gross.**

*G.* as her sire, and as her mother grave *D.* i. 14  
Shall only Man be taken in the *g.* *M.E.* i. 17  
Wealth in the *g.* is death, but life diffus'd *M.E.* iii. 233

**Grosser.**

Or suck the mists in *g.* air below *R.L.* ii. 83

**Grossness.**

Th' opposing body's *g.* not its own *E.C.* 469

**Grosvenor.**

All Townshend's turnips, and all *G.*'s mines *S.* vi. 273

**Grot.**

His kitchen vied in coolness with his *g.* *M.E.* iii. 180  
To swell the Terrace or to sink the *G.* *M.E.* iv. 49  
Approach; but awful! Lo! th' Egerian *G.* *Mi.* x. 9  
They pierce my thickets, thro' my *G.* they glide *P.S.* 8  
Meet and rejoice me, in the pensive *G.* *S.* vi. 209  
*Ye g*—*s* and caverns shagg'd with horrid thorn *E.A.* 20  
*Ye g.* that echo to the tinkling rills *E.A.* 158

**Grotesco.**

*G.* roofs, and Stucco floors *I.H.* ii. 192

**Grotto.**

Here in a *g.*, shelter'd close from air *R.L.* iv. 21  
Rolls o'er my *G.*, and but soothes my sleep *S.* i. 124  
*From her black g*—*s* near the Temple-wall *D.* ii. 98  
Alas! to *G.* and to Groves we run *S.* vi. 110

**Ground.**

Then gnaw'd his pen, then dash'd it on the *g.* *D.* i. 117  
Her magic charms o'er all unclassic *g.* *D.* iii. 258  
There, stript, fair *Rhet'ric* languish'd on the *g.* *D.* iv. 24  
Or set on Metaphysic *g.* to prance *D.* iv. 265  
And gather'd ev'ry Vice on Christian *g.* *D.* iv. 312  
All Classic learning lost on Classic *g.* *D.* iv. 321  
Who like his Cheops stinks above the *g.* *D.* iv. 372  
Then thick as Locusts black'ning all the *g.* *D.* iv. 397  
Or fetch th' aerial eagle to the *g.* *E.M.* iii. 222  
When rock'd the mountains, and when groan'd the *g.*  
*E.M.* iii. 250  
His flag inverted trails along the *g.* *E.S.* i. 154  
Praise cannot stoop, like satire, to the *g.* *E.S.* ii. 110  
Now in the Moon perhaps, now under *g.* *M.E.* i. 98  
Come then, the colours and the *g.* prepare *M.E.* ii. 17  
Deep hid the shining mischief under *g.* *M.E.* iii. 10  
The whole a labour'd Quarry above *g.* *M.E.* iv. 110  
In his own *g.* *O.* iv. 4  
Thrice rung the bell, the slipper knock'd the *g.* *R.L.* i. 17

And hew triumphal arches to the *g.* *R.L.* iii. 176  
Earth shakes her nodding tow'rs, the *g.* gives way *R.L.*  
v. 51  
Those ancient woods, that shaded all the *g.* *S.* ii. 110  
Now Serpent-like, in prose he sweeps the *g.* *S.* v. 100  
Now leaves the trees, and flow'rs adorn the *g.* *Sp.* 43  
The *g.* now sacred by thy reliques made *U.L.* 68  
Here blushing Flora paints the enamel'd *g.* *W.F.* 31  
Flutters in blood, and panting beats the *g.* *W.F.* 114  
*Panting with hope, he tries the furrow'd g*—*s* *W.F.* 100

**Grove.**

And Delia's name and Doris' fill'd the *G.* *A.* 4  
Now blushing berries paint the yellow *G.* *A.* 75  
Rise in the *g.*, before the altar rise *E.A.* 265  
Pleas'd let me own, in *Escher's* peaceful *G.* *E.S.* ii. 66  
His House, embosom'd in the *G.* *I.H.* iii. 21  
*G.* nods at *g.*, each Alley has a brother *M.E.* iv. 117  
Wand'ring in the myrtle *g.* *O.* i. 80  
To hunt for Truth in Maudlin's learned *g.* *S.* vi. 57  
At morn the plains, at noon the shady *g.* *Sp.* 78  
Where stray ye, Muses, in what lawn or *g.* *Su.* 23  
This harmless *g.* no lurking viper hides *Su.* 67  
Your praise the birds shall chant in ev'ry *g.* *Su.* 79  
Seek the clear spring, or haunt the pathless *g.* *W.F.* 163  
I hear soft music die along the *g.* *W.F.* 268  
*Next Ægon sung, while Windsor g*—*s* admir'd *A.* 55  
Or wanders wild in Academic *G.* *D.* iv. 490  
But o'er the twilight *g.* and dusky caves *E.A.* 163  
Foe to the Dryads of his Father's *g.* *M.E.* iv. 94  
*G.*, where immortal Sages taught *O.* ii. 2  
Alas to Grottoes and to *G.* we run *S.* vi. 110  
The Thrush may chant to the forsaken *g.* *Sp.* 14  
Celestial Venus haunts Idalian *g.* *Sp.* 65  
All nature laughs, the *g.* are fresh and fair *Sp.* 73  
That taught the *g.* my Rosalinda's name *Su.* 42  
Behold the *g.* that shine with silver frost *W.* 9  
Fields ever fresh, and *g.* for ever green *W.* 72  
Adieu, ye vales, ye mountains, streams, and *g.* *W.* 89  
The *G.* of Eden, vanish'd now so long *W.F.* 7  
Here waving *g.* a chequer'd scene display *W.F.* 17  
When frosts have whiten'd all the naked *g.* *W.F.* 126  
No more the forests ring, or *g.* rejoice *W.F.* 278  
But hark! the *g.* rejoice, the forest rings *W.F.* 281  
Then fill'd the *g.*, as heav'nly Mira now *W.F.* 298  
And *g.* of lances glitter on the Rhine *W.F.* 364  
Till the freed Indians in their native *g.* *W.F.* 409

**Grovlling.**How Instinct varies in the *g.* swine *E.M.* i. 221**Grow.**

Whose honours with increase of ages *g.* *E.C.* 191  
 We think our fathers fools, so wise we *g.* *E.C.* 438  
 The Poet's bays and Critic's ivy *g.* *E.C.* 705  
 But what will *g.* on Pride, or *g.* on Shame *E.M.* ii. 194  
 Say in what mortal soil thou deign'st to *g.* *E.M.* iv. 8  
 You *g.* correct, that once with Rapture writ *E.S.* i. 3  
 We *g.* more partial for th' Observer's sake *M.E.* i. 12  
 If Folly *g.* romantic, I must paint it *M.E.* i. 16  
 That Charm shall *g.*, while what fatigues the Ring *M.E.* ii. 251

Nature shall join you; Time shall make it *g.* *M.E.* iv. 69  
 But future Buildings, future Navies *g.* *M.E.* iv. 188  
 I *g.* impatient, and the Tea's too strong *Mi.* ix. 108  
 Sooner shall grass in Hyde-park Circus *g.* *R.L.* iv. 117  
 Indulge my Candor, and *g.* all to all *S.* iii. 32  
*G.* sick, and damn the climate—like a Lord *S.* iii. 160  
 Authors, like coins, *g.* dear as they *g.* old *S.* v. 35  
 If I but ask, if any weed can *g.* *S.* v. 120  
 There is a time when Poets will *g.* dull *S.* vi. 200  
 As winter fruits *g.* mild ere they decay *S.* vi. 319  
 On Cooper's hill eternal wreaths shall *g.* *W.F.* 265

**Growing.**

Each *g.* lump, and brings it to a Bear *D.* i. 102  
 The *g.* labours of the lengthen'd way *E.C.* 230  
 King, priest, and parent of his *g.* state *E.M.* iii. 216  
 The *g.* combat, or assist the fray *R.L.* v. 56  
 With *g.* years the pleasing License grew *S.* v. 249  
 Where tow'ring oaks their *g.* honours rear *W.F.* 221

**Growling.**While the gaunt mastiff *g.* at the gate *M.E.* iii. 195**Grown.**

Custom, *g.* blind with Age, must be your guide *E.* iv. 33  
 Tho' cold like you, unmov'd and silent *g.* *E.A.* 23  
 In sounds and jingling syllables *g.* old *E.C.* 605  
 My Lord and he are *g.* so great *I.H.* ii. 105 s  
 They stand amaz'd, and think me *g.* *I.H.* ii. 123 s  
*G.* all to all, from no one vice exempt *M.E.* i. 194  
 Beauties, like Tyrants, old and friendless *g.* *M.E.* ii. 227  
 Ungrateful wretch, with mimic airs *g.* pert *Mi.* ix. 65  
 Till *g.* more frugal in his ripper days *P.S.* 241  
 And with your golden darts, now useless *g.* *W.* 25

**Grows.**

*G.* with his growth, and strengthens with his strength  
*E.M.* ii. 136  
 Strong *g.* the Virtue, with his nature mix'd *E.M.* ii. 178  
 Till one man's weakness *g.* the strength of all *E.M.* ii. 252

Where *g.* ?—where *g.* it not? If vain our toil *E.M.* iv. 13  
 Mark by what wretched steps their glory *g.* *E.M.* iv. 291  
 It *g.* their Age's prudence to pretend *M.E.* ii. 236  
 He marries, bows at Court, and *g.* polite *M.E.* iii. 386  
 The Flatterer an Earwig *g.* *Mi.* iv. 21  
 Say at what age a Poet *g.* divine *S.* v. 50  
 The silly bard *g.* fat, or falls away *S.* v. 303

**Growth.**

Grows with his *g.*, and strengthens with his strength  
*E.M.* ii. 136  
 While with the silent *g.* of ten per cent. *S.* iii. 132

**Grubs.**Of hairs, or straws, or dirt, or *g.*, or worms *P.S.* 170**Grubstreet.**

And New-year Odes, and all the *G.* race *D.* i. 44  
 Gaming and *G.* skulk behind the King *D.* i. 310  
 Three wicked imps of her own *G.* choir *D.* ii. 123  
 Shall take thro' *G.* her triumphant round *D.* iii. 136  
*G.* I thy fall should men and Gods conspire *D.* iii. 311  
 One from all *G.* will my fame defend *P.S.* 111  
 Let Budget charge low *G.* on his quill *P.S.* 378

**Grumbler.**Shall this a *Pasquin*, that a *G.* write *D.* iii. 182**Guard.**

Reason is here no guide, but still a *g.* *E.M.* ii. 162  
 Ariel himself shall be the *g.* of Shock *R.L.* ii. 116  
 Soon as she spreads her hand th' aerial *g.* *R.L.* iii. 31

*G.* the sure barrier between that and Sense *D.* i. 178  
 Prompt or to *g.*, or stab, to saint or damn *D.* ii. 357  
*G.* my Prerogative, assert my Throne *D.* iv. 583  
 This golden lance shall *g.* Desert *E.* vi. 6  
 Whose fame with pains we *g.*, but lose with ease *E.C.* 504  
 All join to *g.* what each desires to gain *E.M.* iii. 278  
 And Angels *g.* him in the golden Mean *M.E.* iii. 246  
 What walls can *g.* me, or what shades can hide *P.S.* 7  
 And *g.* with Arms divine the British Throne *R.L.* ii. 90  
 And *g.* the wide circumference around *R.L.* ii. 122

**Guardian.**

This to disclose is all thy *g.* can *R.L.* i. 113  
 But thou false *g.* of a charge too good *U.L.* 29  
*Morality, by her false G—s drawn D.* iv. 27  
 Lights of the Church, or *G.* of the Laws *S.* i. 110  
 Four *g.* Virtues, round, support her throne *D.* i. 46  
 Thus shall mankind his *g.* care engage *M.* 55  
 Her *g.* SYLPH prolong'd the balmy rest *R.L.* i. 20

**Guards.**

Truth *g.* the Poet, sanctifies the line *E.S.* ii. 246  
 What *g.* the purity of melting Maids *R.L.* i. 71

**Gudgeons.**But *g.*, flounders, what my Thames affords *S.* ii. 142**Guess.**

Maxims are drawn from Notions, these from *G.* *M.E.* i. 14  
 To ask, to *g.*, to know, as they commence *D.* iv. 155  
 First, if thou canst, the harder reason *g.* *E.M.* i. 37  
 The KNAVE of CLUBS thrice lost: Oh, who could *g.* *Mi.* ix. 19

This who can gratify? for who can *g.* *P.S.* 178  
 But in known Images of life, I *g.* *S.* v. 284  
 I *g.*, and with their leave, will tell the fault *S.* v. 357  
 The suit, if by the fashion one might *g.* *S.* viii. 40

**Guest.**

Enter each mild, each amicable *g.* *E.A.* 301  
 But 'twas my *G.* at whom they threw the dirt *E.S.* ii. 145  
 Yet, to his *G.* tho' no way sparing *I.H.* ii. 169  
 How pale each Worshipful and Rey'rend *g.* *S.* ii. 75  
 Welcome the coming, speed the going *g.* *S.* ii. 160  
 The G—s withdrawn had left the Treat *I.H.* ii. 196  
 Hard task! to hit the palate of such *g.* *S.* vi. 86  
 Not more amazement seiz'd on Circe's *g.* *S.* viii. 166

**Guide.**

Take up the Bible, once my better *g.* *D.* i. 200  
 None need a *g.*, by sure attraction led *D.* iv. 75  
 All-seeing in thy mists, we want no *g.* *D.* iv. 465  
 Custom, grown blind with Age, must be your *G.* *E.* iv. 33  
 (Her *g.* now lost) no more attempts to rise *E.C.* 737  
 Trace Science then, with Modesty thy *g.* *E.M.* ii. 43  
 Reason is here no *g.*, but still a guard *E.M.* ii. 162  
 Say, where full Instinct is th' unerring *g.* *E.M.* iii. 83  
 Zeal then, not charity, became the *g.* *E.M.* iii. 261  
 Thou wert my *g.*, philosopher, and friend *E.M.* iv. 390  
 Bids Bubo build, and sends him such a *G.* *M.E.* iv. 20  
 Is this my *G.*, Philosopher, and Friend *S.* iii. 177  
 Plac'd at the door of Learning, youth to *g.* *D.* iv. 153  
 'Tis more to *g.*, than spur the Muse's steed *E.C.* 84  
 The Muse may give thee, but the Gods must *g.* *E.S.* ii. 215

To which thy Tomb shall *g.* enquiring eyes, *Eph.* v. 4  
 The Sylphs thro' mystic mazes *g.* their way *R.L.* i. 92  
 Some *g.* the course of wand'ring orbs on high *R.L.* ii. 79  
 Watch all their ways, and all their actions *g.* *R.L.* ii. 88

**Guides.**

Led by some rule, that *g.*, but not constrains *E.* iii. 67  
 Each motion *g.*, and ev'ry nerve sustains *E.C.* 78  
 Go, wond'rous creature! mount where Science *g.* *E.M.* ii. 19

Pride *g.* his steps, and bids him shun the great *M.E.* i. 114  
 Which *g.* all those who know not what they mean *S.* iii. 144

Grav'd on his urn appear'd the moon, that *g.* *W.F.* 333**Guido.**Match Raphael's grace with thy lov'd *G.*'s air *E.* iii. 36**Guid.**A moan so loud, that all the *g.* awake *D.* ii. 250



## Guildhall.

The club of Quidnuncs, or her own *G. D. i. 270*  
*Have you not seen, at G.'s narrow pass S. vi. 104*

## Guilt.

Pomps without *g.* of bloodless swords and maces *D. i. 87*  
 Which nor to *G.* nor Fear, its Caution owes *E. ii. 3*  
 How glowing *g.* exalts the keen delight *E. A. 230*  
 That cause of all my *g.*, and all my joy *E. A. 338*  
 In each how *g.* and greatness equal ran *E. M. iv. 293*  
 The Lock, obtain'd with *g.*, and kept with pain *R. L. v. 109*

## Guiltless.

Thou know'st how *g.* first I met thy flame *E. A. 59*  
*G. I gaz'd; heav'n listen'd while you sung E. A. 65*  
 In all the Courts of Pindus *g.* quite *E. S. ii. 187*  
 In vain your *g.* laurels stood *O. ii. 5*  
 Poor *g. I!* and can I choose but smile *P. S. 28r*

## Guilty.

Yet none but you by Name the *G.* lash *E. S. ii. 10*  
 To *W*—le *g.* of some venial sin *E. S. ii. 162*  
 Hence *g.* joys, distastes, surmises *O. iii. 37*  
 Brand the bold front of shameless *g.* men *S. i. 106*  
 Base Fear becomes the *g.*, not the free *S. viii. 194*

## Guinea.

Betwixt a *G.* and a Groat *J. H. i. 38*  
 From the crack'd bag the dropping *G.* spoke *M. E. iii. 26*  
 Yet hens of *G.* full as good I hold *S. ii. 19*  
 His ven'son too, a *g.* makes your own *S. vi. 215*  
 With Fifty *G*—s (a great *Pen'worth*) bought *Mi. ix. 30*  
*G.*, Half-Guineas, all the shining train *Mi. ix. 79*

## Gulfy.

The *g.* Lea his sedgy tresses rears *W. F. 346*

## Gulliver.

Dean, Drapier, Bickerstaff, or *G. D. i. 20*

## Gums.

*G.* and Pomatums shall his flight restrain *R. L. ii. 129*

## Gun.

Who visits with a *G.*, presents you birds *E. v. 25*  
 With *G.*, Drum, Trumpet, Blunderbuss, and Thunder  
*S. i. 28*  
*Swords, pikes, and g—s, with everlasting rust S. i. 74*  
 With slaughter ring *g.* th' unwear'y fowler roves *W. F. 125*

## Gush'd.

Tears *g.* again, as from pale Priam's eyes *D. i. 255*  
 The triumph ceas'd, tears *g.* from ev'ry eye *P. C. 33*

## Gushes.

For me, health *g.* from a thousand springs *E. M. 138*

## Gushing.

Line after line my *g.* eyes o'erflow *E. A. 35*

## Gust.

Destroy all Creatures for thy sport or *g.* *E. M. i. 117*  
 What is loose love? a transient *g.* *O. iii. 17*

## Guthry.

Ev'n *G.* saves half Newgate by a Dash *E. S. ii. 11*

## H.

Great *C \* \* , H \* \* , P \* \* , R \* \* , K \* D. iv. 545*  
 And *W \* and H \* \* both in town I. H. i. 14*  
 Blunt could do *Bu'sness, H—gins knew the Town E. S. i. 14*  
 My *H—ley's* periods, or my Blackmore's numbers *D. ii. 370*  
 That First was *H—vy's, F.'s* next, and then (*rep.*) *E. S. i. 71*

## Habit.

Attention, *h.* and experience gains *E. M. ii. 79*  
 Nature its mother, *H.* is its nurse *E. M. ii. 145*  
 Judge we by Nature? *H.* can efface *M. E. i. 166*  
 Of various *h.* and of various dye *R. L. iii. 84*  
 And still new heeds, new helps, new h—s rise *E. M. iii. 137*

## Habitual.

These nat'ral love maintain'd, *h.* those *E. M. iii. 140*

## Hack.

Meek modern faith to murder, *h.*, and maul *D. iii. 210*  
*On horse, on foot, in h—s, and gilded chariots D. ii. 24*

## Hack'd.

Appear more glorious as more *h.* and torn *D. iv. 124*

## Hackney.

What? shall each spur-gall'd *H.* of the day *E. S. ii. 140*  
 Friendly at *H.*, faithless at Whitehall *M. E. i. 76*  
*In some starv'd h. sonneteer, or me E. C. 419*  
 A *h.* coach may chance to spoil a thought *S. vi. 101*

## Had, Hadst.—Passim.

## Hæmus.

Hark! *H.* resounds with the Bacchanals' cries *O. i. 111*

## Hags.

As *H.* hold Sabbaths, less for joy than spite *M. E. ii. 239*

## Hail.

Mid snows of paper, and fierce *h.* of pease *D. iii. 262*  
*Perch'd on his crown." All h. ! and h. again D. i. 291*  
 All *h.* him victor in both gifts of song *D. ii. 267*  
*H., Bards triumphant ! born in happier days E. C. 189*  
 And *h.* her passage to the Realms of Rest *E. S. i. 8r*  
 Shall *h.* the rising, close the parting day *I. H. iii. 30*  
 The Club must *h.* him master of the joke *M. E. i. 185*  
 Then thus address'd the pow'r " *H.*, wayward Queen  
*R. L. iv. 57*  
 And *h.* with music its propitious ray *R. L. v. 134*  
*H.*, sacred peace ! *h.*, long-expected days *W. F. 355*

## Hair.

As full, as perfect, in a *h.* as heart *E. M. i. 276*  
 In Magdalen's loose *h.*, and lifted eye *M. E. ii. 12*  
 These set the head, and those divide the *h.* *R. L. i. 146*  
 Slight lines of *h.* surprise the finny prey *R. L. ii. 26*  
 And beauty draws us with a single *h.* *R. L. ii. 28*  
 Some thrid the mazy ringlets of her *h.* *R. L. ii. 139*  
 She dearly pays for Nisus' injur'd *h.* *R. L. iii. 124*  
 A thousand wings, by turns, blow back the *h.* *R. L. iii. 136*  
 The meeting points the sacred *h.*, disserve *R. L. iii. 153*  
 As thou, sad Virgin ! for thy ravish'd *h.* *R. L. iv. 10*  
 Her eyes dejected, and her *h.* unbound *R. L. iv. 90*  
 Gods ! shall the ravisher display your *h.* *R. L. iv. 103*  
 " Give her the *h.* "—he spoke, and rapp'd his box *R. L. iv. 130*

Which never more shall join its parted *h.* *R. L. iv. 134*  
 Weighs the Men's wits against the Lady's *h.* *R. L. v. 72*  
 And drew behind a radiant trail of *h.* *R. L. v. 128*  
 Then cease, bright Nymph ! to mourn thy ravish'd *h.*  
*R. L. v. 141*

I pluck out year by year, and *h.* by *h.* *S. v. 64*  
 Thus finish'd and corrected to a *h.* *S. viii. 248*  
 A belt her waist, a fillet binds her *h.* *W. F. 178*  
 Pants on her cheek, and fans her parting *h.* *W. F. 196*  
*Sees h—s and pores, examines bit by bit D. iv. 234*  
 A few grey *h.* his rev'rend temples crown'd *M. E. iii. 327*  
 Of *h.*, or straws, or dirt, or grubs, or worms *P. S. 170*  
 A brighter wash ; to curl their waving *h.* *R. L. ii. 97*  
 What wonder then, fair nymph ! thy *h.* should feel *R. L. iii. 177*

And bids her beau demand the precious *h.* *R. L. iv. 122*  
 See the poor remnants of these slighted *h.* *R. L. iv. 167*  
*H.* less in sight, or any *h.* but these *R. L. iv. 176*  
 At length the wits mount up, the *h.* subside *R. L. v. 74*  
 Then in a bodkin grac'd her mother's *h.* *R. L. v. 95*  
*But where no Prelate's lawn with h.-shirt lin'd S. iii. 165*

## Hairy.

With *h.* springes we the birds betray *R. L. ii. 25*

## Halberts.

Caps on their heads, and *h.* in their hand *R. L. iii. 42*

## Hale.

From honest Mah'met, or plain Parson *H. M. E. ii. 198*  
 Nor once to Chanc'ry, nor to *H.* apply *S. iii. 173*

## Half.

Are *h.* so charming as thy sight to me *A.* 46  
 Pours forth, and leaves unpeopl'd *h.* the land *D.* ii. 20  
 Thro' *h.* the heav'n's he pours th' exalted urn *D.* ii. 183  
 He brings up *h.* the bottom on his head *D.* ii. 321  
 Lo sneering Goode, *h.* malice and *h.* whim *D.* iii. 153  
*H.* thro' the solid darkness of his soul *D.* iii. 226  
 Not *h.* so pleas'd when Goodman prophesied *D.* iii. 232  
 As *h.* to shew, *h.* veil, the deep Intent *D.* iv. 4  
 Stunn'd with his giddy Larum *h.* the town *D.* iv. 292  
 A Monarch's *h.*, and *h.* a Harlot's slave *D.* iv. 512  
 Hum *h.* a tune, tell stories to the squire *E.* v. 20  
 Still rebel nature holds out *h.* my heart *E.A.* 26  
 For 'tis but *h.* a Judge's task to know *E.C.* 561  
 Created *h.* to rise, and *h.* to fall *E.M.* ii. 15  
 Taught *h.* by Reason, *h.* by mere decay *E.M.* ii. 259  
 Of *h.* that live, the butcher and the tomb *E.M.* iii. 162  
 Shall find that pleasure pays not *h.* the pain *E.M.* iv. 48  
 Is hung on high, to poison *h.* mankind *E.M.* iv. 252  
 Sets *h.* the world, God knows, against the rest *E.S.* i. 58  
 Ev'n Guthry saves *h.* Newgate by a Dash *E.S.* ii. 11  
 Enough for *h.* the Greatest of these days *E.S.* ii. 112  
 A Terrace-walk, and *h.* a Rood *I.H.* i. 5  
 Shall stretch thy conquests over *h.* the kind *I.H.* iii. 16  
 When *h.* our knowledge we must snatch, not take *M.E.*

i. 40

At *h.* mankind when gen'rous Manly raves *M.E.* i. 57  
 A Fool, with more of Wit than *h.* mankind *M.E.* i. 200  
 'Tis to their Changes *h.* their charms we owe *M.E.* ii. 42  
 Averted *h.* your Parents' simple Prayer *M.E.* ii. 286  
 Fill *h.* the land with Imitating-Fools *M.E.* iv. 26  
 Where *h.* the skill is decently to hide *M.E.* iv. 54  
 And *h.* the platform just reflects the other *M.E.* iv. 118  
 Some bury'd marble *h.* preserves a name *M.E.* v. 16  
 And *h.* unsheath'd the shining blade *O.* i. 46  
 Who turns a Persian tale for *h.* a crown *P.S.* 180  
*H.* froth, *h.* venom, spits himself abroad *P.S.* 320  
 The damning critic, *h.* approving wit *P.S.* 344  
 There lay three garters, *h.* a pair of gloves *R.L.* ii. 39  
 The pow'rs gave ear, and granted *h.* his prayer *R.L.* ii. 45  
 Their fluid bodies *h.* dissolv'd in light *R.L.* ii. 62  
 Th' embroider'd King who shows but *h.* his face *R.L.* iii. 76  
 That single act gives *h.* the world the spleen *R.L.* iv. 78  
 Not *h.* so fix'd the Trojan could remain *R.L.* v. 5  
 Shall *h.* the new-built Churches round thee fall *S.* ii. 119  
 Just *h.* the land would buy, and *h.* be sold *S.* iii. 125  
 You laugh, *h.* Beau, *h.* Sloven if I stand *S.* iii. 161  
 Is *h.* so incoherent as my Mind *S.* iii. 166  
 Nay, *h.* in heav'n—except (what's mighty odd) *S.* iii. 187  
 Will gain a Wife, with *h.* as many more *S.* iii. 187  
 When Merlin's Cave is *h.* unfurnish'd yet *S.* v. 355  
 But knottier points we know not *h.* so well *S.* vi. 58  
*H.* that the Dev'l o'erlooks from Lincoln town *S.* vi. 245  
 For had they found a linguist *h.* so good *S.* viii. 84  
 Between each drop it gives, stays *h.* a minute *S.* viii. 127  
 Already *h.* turn'd traitor by surprise *S.* viii. 169  
 When *h.* his nose is in his Prince's ear *S.* viii. 179  
 Not *h.* so swift the trembling doves can fly (*resp.*) *W.F.*

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And *h.* thy forests rush into thy floods *W.F.* 386  
 And mighty Dukes pack Cards for *h.* a-crown *M.E.* iii.

142

See now, *h.* cur'd, and perfectly well-bred *D.* iv. 323  
 Her eyes half-languishing, *h.* drown'd in tears *R.L.* iv.

144

Here lay poor Fletcher's *h.* eat scenes, and here *D.* i. 131  
 Maggots *h.* form'd in rhyme exactly meet *D.* i. 61  
 As *h.* insects on the banks of Nile *E.C.* 41  
 Guineas, *H.* Guineas, all the shining train *M.* ix. 79  
 In the worst inn's worst room, with mat *h.* hung *M.E.*

iii. 299

Her eyes *h.* languishing, half-drown'd in tears *R.L.* iv.  
 144  
 Those *h.* learn'd writings, num'rous on our isle *E.C.* 40  
 One *h.* pint bottle serves them both to dine *S.* ii. 53  
 Compar'd, *h.* reas'ning elephant, with thine *E.M.* i. 222  
 And see thro' all things with his *h.* shut eyes *R.L.* iii. 118

## Halifax.

Thus SOMERS once, and *H.* were mine *E.S.* ii. 77

## Hall.

Thames wafts it thence to Rufus' roaring *h.* *D.* ii. 265  
 Lost, lost too soon in yonder House or *H.* *D.* iv. 166

Then catch'd the Schools; the *H.* scarce kept awake *D.* iv. 609

Ye Trademen vile, in Army, Court, or *H.* *E.S.* ii. 17  
 To Virtue's work provoke most tardy *H.* *E.S.* ii. 218  
 No sooner said, but from the *H.* *I.H.* ii. 210  
 Like some lone Chartreux stands the good old *H.* *M.E.*

iii. 187  
 A hundred footsteps scrape the marble *H.* *M.E.* iv. 152  
 From morn to night, at Senate, Rolls, and *H.* *S.* iv. 36  
 Old-fashion'd *h.*—s, dull Aunts, and croaking rooks *E.*

v. 12  
 The trophy'd arches, story'd *h.* invade *E.M.* iv. 303

More than ten Holmsheds, or *H.*, or Stowes *S.* viii. 131

## Hallow'd.

You rais'd these *h.* walls; the desert smil'd *E.A.* 133  
 The *h.* taper trembling in thy hand *E.A.* 326  
 Who touch'd Isaac's *h.* lips with fire *M.* 6  
 Still tries to save the *h.* taper's end *M.E.* i. 243  
 Nor *h.* dirge be mutter'd o'er thy tomb *U.L.* 62  
 In weeping vaults her *h.* earth contains *W.F.* 302

## Halts.

And Sidney's verse *h.* ill on Roman feet *S.* v. 98

## Hampton.

Which from the neighbour'g *H.* takes its name *R.L.* iii. 4  
 While *H.*'s echoes "Wretched maid!" reply'd *R.L.* iv. 96  
 If *H.*-court these eyes had never seen *R.L.* iv. 150

## Hams.

Thy Truffles, Perigord! thy *H.*, Bayonne *D.* iv. 558  
 Scarsdale his bottle, Darty his *H.* pie *S.* i. 46  
 Who has not learn'd, fresh sturgeon and *h.* *S.* ii. 103

## Hand.

Where o'er the gates by his fam'd father's *h.* *D.* i. 31  
 Could Troy be sav'd by any single *h.* *D.* i. 107  
 This Box my Thunder, this right *h.* my God *D.* i. 202  
 And thrice he dropt it from his quiv'ring *h.* *D.* i. 246  
 And now the victor stretch'd his eager *h.* *D.* ii. 109  
 While thus each *h.* promotes the pleasing pain *D.* ii. 211  
 The *h.* of Bavius drench'd thee o'er and o'er *D.* iii. 46  
 Swift to whose *h.* a winged volume flies *D.* iii. 234  
 By singing Peers up-held on either *h.* *D.* iv. 49  
 Withdrew his *h.*, and clos'd the pompous page *D.* iv. 114  
 Led by my *h.* he saunter'd em'rald on his *h.* *D.* iv. 311  
 And well-dissembled em'rald on his *h.* *D.* iv. 348  
 And Douglas lend his soft obstetric *h.* *D.* iv. 394  
 So back to Pollio, *h.* in *h.*, they went *D.* iv. 396  
 Thy *h.*, great Anarch! lets the curtain fall *D.* iv. 655  
 Whether thy *h.* strike out some free design *E.* iii. 3  
 Take at thy *h.* celestial arms *E.* vi. 4  
 O write it not, my *h.*—the name appears *E.A.* 13  
 Her heart still dictates, and her *h.* obeys *E.A.* 16  
 Where, where was Eloise? her voice, her *h.* *E.A.* 101  
 Plants of thy *h.*, and children of thy prayer *E.A.* 130  
 The hallow'd taper trembling in thy *h.* *E.A.* 326  
 And ready Nature waits upon his *h.* *E.C.* 487  
 But less to please the eye, than arm his *h.* *E.C.* 673  
 And licks the *h.* just rais'd to shed his blood *E.M.* i. 84  
 Snatch from his *h.* the balance and the rod *E.M.* i. 121  
 Who knows but he, whose *h.* the lightning forms *E.M.*

i. 157

Or *h.*, to toil, aspir'd to be the head *E.M.* i. 260  
 Safe in the *h.* of one disposing Pow'r *E.M.* i. 287

Feeds from his *h.*, and in his bosom warms *M.* 54

And the same *h.* that sow'd, shall reap the field *M.* 66

The smiling infant in his *h.* shall take *M.* 81

His *h.* unstain'd, his uncorrupted heart *M.E.* i. 82

Time, that on all things lays his lenient *h.* *M.E.* i. 224

Asks no firm *h.*, and no unerring line *M.E.* ii. 152

Oh say, what sums that gen'rous *h.* supply *M.E.* iii. 277

Touch'd by thy *h.*, again Rome's glories shine *M.E.* v. 46

Till some new Tyrant lifts his purple *h.* *O.* ii. 23

Fire in each eye, and papers in each *h.* *P.S.* 5

Horace and he went *h.* in *h.* in song *P.S.* 234

If gentle Damon did not squeeze her *h.* *R.L.* i. 98

Soon as she spreads her *h.*, th' aerial guard *R.L.* iii. 31

Caps on their heads, and halberts in their *h.* *R.L.* iii. 42

Lurk'd in her *h.* and mourn'd his captive Queen *R.L.*

iii. 96  
 Her *h.* is fill'd, her bosom with lampons *R.L.* iv. 30  
 A branch of healing Spleenwort in his *h.* *R.L.* iv. 56  
 On that rapacious *h.* for ever blaze *R.L.* iv. 116  
 This *h.*, which won it, shall for ever wear *R.L.* iv. 138

Thrice from my trembling *h.* the patch-box fell *R.L.* iv.

<sup>162</sup>  
In forests planted by a Father's *h.* *S.* ii. 135  
Whom honour with your *h.*: to make remarks *S.* iv. 103  
Behold the *h.* that wrought a Nation's cure *S.* v. 225  
And great Nassau to Kneller's *h.* decreed *S.* v. 382  
Let not this weak, unknowing *h.* *U.P.* 25  
And nodding tempt the joyful reaper's *h.* *W.F.* 40  
Intent, his angle trembling in his *h.* *W.F.* 138  
*Not with more glee by h—s pontific crown'd D.* ii. 13  
So lab'ring on with shoulders, *h.*, and head *D.* ii. 65  
And ministers to Jove with purest *h.* *D.* ii. 94  
Thus the small jet which hasty *h.* unlock *D.* ii. 177  
And Milo-like surveys his arms and *h.* *D.* ii. 284  
Tuning his voice, and balancing his *h.* *D.* iii. 200  
Like bold Briareus, with a hundred *h.* *D.* iv. 66  
And holds his breeches close with both his *h.* *D.* iv. 148  
More glorious yet from barb'rous *h.* to keep *D.* iv. 379  
Above the reach of sacrilegious *h.* *E.C.* 182  
Pleasures are ever in our *h.* and eyes *E.M.* ii. 122  
To all but Heav'n-directed *h.* deny'd *E.S.* ii. 214  
Belies his features, nay extends his *h.* *M.E.* iii. 294  
The vast Parterres a thousand *h.* shall make *M.E.* iv. 73  
Proud to accomplish what such *h.* design'd *M.E.* iv. 196  
May dunced by dunces be whistled off my *h.* *P.S.* 254  
And four fair Queens whose *h.* sustain a flow'r *R.L.* iii.

<sup>39</sup>  
A wond'rous Bag with both her *h.* she binds *R.L.* iv. 81  
"O wretched maid!" she spread her *h.* and cry'd *R.L.*  
iv. 95  
My *h.* shall rend what ev'n thy rapine spares *R.L.* iv.  
<sup>168</sup>  
And tempts once more thy sacrilegious *h.* *R.L.* iv. 174  
No common weapons in their *h.* are found *R.L.* v. 43  
At this entranc'd, he lifts his *h.* and eyes *S.* viii. 98  
By foreign *h.* thy dying eyes were clos'd *U.L.* 51

**Handel.**

Strong in new arms, lo! Giant *H.* stands *D.* iv. 65

**Handkerchief.**

With *h.* and orange at my side *P.S.* 228  
Roar'd for the *h.* that caus'd his pain *R.L.* v. 106

**Handle.**

One bent; the *h.* this, and that the spout *R.L.* iv. 56

**Handmaid.**

Ah let thy *h.*, sister, daughter move *E.A.* 153  
Then Criticism the Muse's *h.* prov'd *E.C.* 102  
'Tis from a *H.* we must take a Helen *M.E.* ii. 194  
*T'wo h—s wait the throne: alike in place R.L.* iv. 25

**Handsome.**

A *h.* House to lodge a Friend *I.H.* ii. 3  
Knew what was *h.* and would do't *I.H.* ii. 163  
*H.* and witty, yet a Friend *M.* viii. 4

**Hang.**

For her, the lilies *h.* their heads and die *A.* 26  
And *h.* some curious cobweb in its stead *D.* i. 180  
A heavy Lord shall *h.* at ev'ry Wit *D.* iv. 132  
We *h.* one jingling padlock on the mind *D.* iv. 162  
And low-brow'd rocks *h.* nodding o'er the deeps *E.A.* 244  
*H.* the sad verse on CAROLINA'S Urn *E.S.* i. 80  
Learn from their Books, to *h.* himself and Wife *E.S.* i.  
<sup>126</sup>  
Dragg'd in the dust! his arms *h.* idly round *E.S.* i. 153  
Reverse your Ornaments, and *h.* them all *M.E.* iv. 31  
And snakes uncurl'd *h.* list'n'ing round their heads *O.* i. 70  
*H.* o'er the Box, and hover round the Ring *R.L.* i. 44  
Some *h.* upon the pendants of her ear *R.L.* ii. 140  
And wretches *h.* that jury-men may dine *R.L.* iii. 22  
Practis'd to lisp and *h.* the head aside *R.L.* iv. 33  
*H.* their old Trophies o'er the Garden gates *S.* iii. 8  
Yet *h.* your lip, to see a Seam awry *S.* iii. 174  
To see their judgments *h.* upon thy voice *S.* iv. 35  
Estates have wings, and *h.* in Fortune's pow'r *S.* vi. 248  
But now the reeds shall *h.* on yonder tree *Su.* 43  
And headlong streams *h.* list'n'ing in their fall *Su.* 84  
*H.* o'er their coursers' heads with eager speed *W.F.* 157  
*As Herod's h.-dogs in old Tapestry S.* viii. 267

**Hang'd.**

Strike? why the man was *h.* ten years ago *E.S.* ii. 55  
The number may be *h.*, but not be crown'd *E.S.* ii. 111  
A man was *h.* for very honest rhymes *S.* i. 146

**Hanging.**

The shapeless rock, or *h.* precipice *E.C.* 158  
For Chartres' head reserve the *h.* wall *E.M.* iv. 130  
Now under *h.* mountains *O.* i. 97  
Hard words or *h.*, if your Judge be Page *S.* i. 82

**Hangs.**

He *h.* between; in doubt to act or rest *E.M.* ii. 7  
The Court forsake him, and Sir Balaam *h.* *M.E.* iii. 398  
Uncurl'd it *h.*, the fatal shears demands *R.L.* iv. 173

**Hapless.**

There *h.* Shakespear, yet of Tibbald sore *D.* i. 133  
Whence *h.* Monsieur much complains at Paris *D.* ii. 135  
May one kind grave unite each *h.* name *E.A.* 343  
The silver swans her *h.* fate bemoan *W.* 39  
Still bears the name the *h.* virgin bore *W.F.* 207

**Happier.**

*H.* thy fortunes! like a rolling stone *D.* iii. 293  
No *h.* task these faded eyes pursue *E.A.* 47  
Hail, Bards triumphant! I born in *h.* days *E.C.* 189  
Some *h.* island in the wat'ry waste *E.M.* i. 106  
What *h.* natures shrink at with affright *E.M.* ii. 229  
That such are *h.*, shocks all common sense *E.M.* iv. 52  
*H.* as kinder, in whate'er degree *E.M.* iv. 359  
Seen him I have, but in his *h.* hour *E.S.* i. 29  
Which is the *h.*, or the wiser *I.H.* ii. 147  
To some indeed Heav'n grants the *h.* fate *M.E.* iii. 97  
*H.* their author, when by these belov'd *P.S.* 144

**Happily.**

Then thus: "from Priest-craft *h.* set free *D.* iv. 499  
Form'd by thy converse, *h.* to steer *E.M.* iv. 379

**Happiness.**

And finish'd more thro' *h.* than pains *E.* iii. 68  
For there's a *h.* as well as care *E.C.* 142  
If the great end be human *H.* *E.M.* i. 149  
Each want of *h.* by hope supply'd *E.M.* ii. 285  
Sure by quick Nature *h.* to gain *E.M.* iii. 91  
On mutual Wants built mutual *H.* *E.M.* iii. 112  
Oh *H.*! our being's end and aim *E.M.* iv. 1  
Fix'd to no spot is *H.* sincere *E.M.* iv. 15  
Than this, that *H.* is *H.* *E.M.* iv. 28  
And makes what *H.* we justly call *E.M.* iv. 37  
If all are equal in their *H.* (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv. 54  
If then to all Men *H.* was meant *E.M.* iv. 65  
And grant the bad what *h.* they would *E.M.* iv. 91  
See the false scale of *H.* complete *E.M.* iv. 288  
Virtue alone is *H.* below *E.M.* v. 310  
No thought of peace or *h.* at home *M.E.* ii. 224  
It gives men *h.*, or leaves them ease *S.* v. 183

**Happy.**

Still *h.* Impudence obtains the prize *D.* ii. 186  
Such *h.* arts attention can command *D.* ii. 229  
That once was Britain—*H.*! had she seen *D.* iii. 117  
But (*h.* for him as the times went then) *D.* iv. 115  
To *h.* Convents, bosom'd deep in vines *D.* iv. 301  
See, to my country *h.* I restore *D.* iv. 329  
Live *h.* both, and long promote our arts *D.* iv. 348  
His easy Art may *h.* Nature seem *E.* iv. 3  
Pleas'd while with smiles his *h.* lines you view *E.* iv. 75  
Saw others *h.*, and with sighs withrew *E.* v. 8  
Oh! *h.* state! when souls each other draw *E.A.* 91  
How *h.* is the blameless Vestal's lot *E.A.* 207  
Our Author, *h.* in a Judge so nice *E.C.* 273  
But let a Lord once own the *h.* lines *E.C.* 420  
Such once were Critics; such the *h.* few *E.C.* 643  
Each beast, each insect *h.* in its own *E.M.* i. 185  
That, *h.* frailties to all ranks apply'd *E.M.* ii. 241  
The learn'd is *h.* nature to explore (*rep.*) *E.M.* ii. 263  
And these be *h.* call'd, unhappy those *E.M.* iv. 68  
How *h.*! those to ruin, these betray *E.M.* iv. 290  
Was ever such a *h.* Swain *I.H.* ii. 204  
Their *h.* Spots the nice admirer take *M.E.* ii. 44  
And made a Widow *h.*, for a whim *M.E.* ii. 58  
Thrice *h.* man! enabled to pursue *M.E.* iii. 275  
These Honours Peace to *h.* Britain brings *M.E.* iv. 203  
By those *h.* souls who dwell *O.* i. 74  
*H.* the man whose wish and care *O.* i. 1  
*H.* to catch me just at Dinner-time *P.S.* 14  
*H.* my studies, when by these approv'd *P.S.* 143  
*H.*! ah ten times *h.* had I been *R.L.* iv. 149  
In South-sea days not *h.*, when surmis'd *S.* ii. 133  
To make men *h.*, and to keep them so *S.* v. 2

Be virtuous, and be *h.* for your pains *S.* iv. 62  
 Call'd *h.* Dog! the Beggar at his door *S.* iv. 116  
 Each prais'd within, is *h.* all day long *S.* vi. 156  
 "Then, *h.* Man who shows the Tombs!" said *I.* *S.* viii.  
 102  
 Nay tell me first, in what more *h.* fields *S.* p. 89  
*H.* the man whom this bright court approves *W.F.* 235  
*H.* next him, who to these shades retires *W.F.* 237

**Harangues.**

The House impeach him, Coningsby *h.* *M.E.* iii. 397

**Harbours.**

Bid *H.* open, public Ways extend *M.E.* iv. 197

**Harcourt.**

If Pope must tell, what *H.* cannot speak *Ep.* iii. 6

**Hard.**

A Soul supreme in each *h.* instance try'd *E.* i. 23  
 Critics in Wit, or Life, are *h.* to please *E.* iv. 29  
 'Tis *h.* to say, if greater want of skill *E.C.* i  
 The *h.* inhabitant contends is right *E.M.* ii. 230  
 Woman and Fool are two *h.* things to hit *M.E.* ii. 113  
 As *h.* a science to the Fair as Great *M.E.* ii. 226  
 The Lab'rer bears: What his *h.* heart denies *M.E.* iv. 171  
 'Tis a Virgin, *h.* of Feature *Mi.* vi. 5  
 And oh! what makes the disappointment *h.* *Mi.* ix. 47  
 A conquest how *h.* and how glorious *O.* i. 89  
 A man's true merit 'tis not *h.* to find *P.S.* 175  
 Him Basto follow'd, but his fate more *h.* *R.L.* iii. 53  
*H.* words or hanging, if your Judge be Page *S.* i. 82  
*H.* task to hit the palate of such guests *S.* vi. 86  
 Why art thou prouder and more *h.* than they *Su.* 18  
 And strains, from *h.*-bound brains, eight lines a year  
*P.S.* 182

**Harden.**

And right, too rigid, *h.* into wrong *E.M.* iii. 193

**Harder.**

First, if thou canst, the *h.* reason guess *E.M.* i. 37  
 And, *h.* still! flagitious, yet not great *M.E.* i. 205  
 And others (*h.* still) be paid in kind *P.S.* 244

**Hardest.**

'Tis sure the *h.* science to forget *E.A.* 190  
 Gold, imp'd by thee, can compass *h.* things *M.E.* iii. 41

**Hardly.**

Lo! where Mæotis sleeps, and *h.* flows *D.* iii. 87  
 To make a wash would *h.* stew a child *M.E.* ii. 54  
 Poor and disarm'd, and *h.* worth your hate *S.* vii. 12  
 The watch would *h.* let him pass at noon *S.* viii. 32

**Hardness.**

This polish'd *H.*, that reflects the Peer *D.* i. 220

**Hardy.**

For thee the *h.* Vet'ran drops a tear *Ep.* ix. 5

**Hare.**

While Sherlock, *H.*, and Gibson preach in vain *D.* iii. 204  
 And trace the mazes of the circling *h.* *W.F.* 122  
 Turns *H.*-s to Larks, and Pigeons into Toads *D.* iv. 554

**Hark.**

*H.*! a glad voice the lonely desert cheers *M.* 29  
 But *h.*! the chiming Clocks to dinner call *M.E.* iv. 151  
*H.*! the numbers soft and clear *O.* i. 12  
 But *h.*! he strikes the golden lyre *O.* i. 63  
*H.*! Hæmus resounds with the Bacchanal cries *O.* i. 111  
*H.*! they whisper; Angels say *O.* v. 7  
 Both enters—*h.*! the Universal peal *S.* v. 334  
 But *h.*! the groves rejoice, the forest rings *W.F.* 281

**Harlequins.**

New Eunuchs, *H.*, and Operas *S.* viii. 125

**Harley.**

Dear to the Muse I to *H.* dear in vain *E.* i. 6  
*H.*, the Nation's great support *I.H.* i. 83  
 Since *H.* bid me first attend *I.H.* ii. 85 s

**Harlot.**

When lo! a *H.* form, soft sliding by *D.* iv. 45  
 A Monarch's half, and half a *H.*'s slave *D.* iv. 512  
 The smiles of *h.*-s, and the tears of heirs *R.L.* v. 120

**Harmless.**

I'll list you in the *h.* roll *E.* vi. 31  
 Come, *h.* Characters, that no one hit *E.S.* i. 65  
 And *h.* serpents lick the pilgrim's feet *M.* 80  
 And gave the *h.* fellow a good word *Mi.* iii. 6  
 But he who hurts a *h.* neighbour's peace *P.S.* 287  
 That *h.* mother thought no wife a whore *P.S.* 384  
 This *h.* grove no lurking viper hides *Su.* 67

**Harmonic.**

*H.* twang! of leather, horn, and brass *D.* ii. 254

**Harmonious.**

Cynthia, tune *h.* Numbers *Mi.* vii. 13

**Harmoniously.**

But, as the world, *h.* confus'd *W.F.* 14

**Harmonize.**

One Trill shall *h.* joy, grief, and rage *D.* iv. 57  
 I learn to smooth and *h.* my Mind *S.* vi. 203

**Harmony.**

The body's *h.*, the beaming soul *D.* iv. 236  
 Were there all *h.*, all virtue here *E.M.* i. 166  
 All Discord, *H.* not understood *E.M.* i. 291  
 Such is the World's great *h.*, that springs *E.M.* iii. 295

**Harms.**

Diffusing blessings, or averting *h.* *E.M.* iii. 312

**Harness.**

A Pension, or such *H.* for a slave *S.* iii. 87

**Harp.**

Presents her *h.* still to his fingers *Mi.* xii. 8  
 His living *h.*, and lofty Denham sung *W.F.* 280  
 To sounds of heav'nly *h.*-s she dies away *E.A.* 221  
 With simp'ring Angels, Palms, and *H.* divine *M.E.* ii. 14

**Harpax.**

They might (were *H.* not too wise to spend) (*rep.*) *M.E.*  
 iii. 91

Bond is but one, but *H.* is a score *S.* i. 44

**Harry.**

Oldfield, with more than *H.* throat endu'd *S.* ii. 25

**Harridan.**

And in four months a batter'd *H.* *Mi.* iii. 24

**Harries.**

Of all our *H.*, all our Edwards talk *S.* viii. 105

**Harshness.**

'Tis not enough no *h.* gives offence *E.C.* 364

**Hart.**

Bleeds in the Forest like a wounded *h.* *W.F.* 84  
 Rouse the fleet *h.*, and cheer the opening hound *W.F.*  
 150  
 Like royal *H.*-s, be never more run down *E.S.* ii. 29

**Hartshorn.**

*H.*, or something that shall close your eyes *S.* i. 20

**Harvest.**

Thine the full *h.* of the golden year *E.M.* iii. 39  
 Bids seed-time, *h.*, equal course maintain *M.E.* iii. 165  
 To lay this *h.* up, and hoard with haste *S.* iii. 21  
 The *H.* early, but mature the praise *S.* v. 24  
 And swell the future *h.* of the field *W.* 16  
 And heavy *h.*-s nod beneath the snow *D.* i. 78  
 Or reap'd in iron *h.* of the field *E.M.* iv. 12  
 Deep *H.* bury all his pride has plann'd *M.E.* iv. 175  
 O'er sandy wilds were yellow *h.* spread *W.F.* 88  
 And *h.* on a hundred realms bestows *W.F.* 360

**Has, Hast.—Passim.****Hash.**

The Doctor's Wormwood style, the *H.* of tongues *S.*  
 viii. 52

**Hash'd.**

What Gellius or Stobæus *h.* before *D.* iv. 231

**Haste.**

I hurry me in *h.* away *I.H.* ii. 45 s  
 'To lay this harvest up, and hoard with *h.* *S.* iii. 21

H. then, ye spirits! to your charge repair *R.L.* ii. 111  
Now rise, and *h.* to yonder woodbine bow'rs *Sf.* 97

**Hastes.**

How quick Ambition *h.* to ridicule *D.* iv. 547  
See Nature *h.* her earliest wreaths to bring *M.* 23

**Hasty.**

How Shadwell *h.*, Wycherley was slow *S.* v. 85

**Hat.**

His *H.*, which never veil'd to human pride *D.* iv. 205  
Walker! our *h.*—nor more he deign'd to say *D.* iv. 273  
With scarlet *h.*—s wide-waving circled round *D.* ii. 14  
Broad *h.*, and hoods, and caps, a sable shoal *D.* iv. 190

**Hatch.**

To *h.* a new Saturnian age of Lead *D.* i. 28

**Hatchet.**

His Saws are toothless, and his *H.*'s Lead *E.S.* ii. 149

**Hate.**

And public faction doubles private *h.* *E.C.* 457.  
*H.*, Fear, and Grief, the family of Pain *E.M.* ii. 118  
From spleen, from obstinacy, *h.*, or fear *E.M.* ii. 186  
As show'd, Vice had his *h.* and pity too *Ep.* i. 8  
A love to Peace, and *h.* of Tyranny *Ep.* ii. 10  
Nor more a storm her *H.* than Gratitude *M.E.* ii. 132  
Much injur'd Blunt! why bears he Britain's *h.* *M.E.* iii.

<sup>133</sup>  
Oh curs'd effects of civil *h.* *O.* ii. 29  
P—x'd by her love, or libell'd by her *h.* *S.* i. 84  
Poor and disarm'd, and hardly worth your *h.* *S.* vii. 12  
Beheld such scenes of envy, sin, and *h.* *S.* viii. 193  
What'er he gives, are giv'n for you to *h.* *D.* iii. 222  
How often must it love, how often *h.* *E.A.* 198  
Forget, renounce me, *h.* what'er was mine *E.A.* 295  
Sure to *h.* most the men from whom they learn'd *E.C.*

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I can't—indeed now—I so *h.* a whore *E.γ.S.* 6  
Who most to shun or *h.* Mankind pretend *E.M.* iv. 43  
When Platt'ry glares, all *h.* it in a Queen *M.E.* i. 61  
As when she touch'd the brink of all we *h.* *M.E.* ii. 52  
Love, if it makes her yield, must make her *h.* *M.E.* ii.

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Oblige her, and she'll *h.* you while you live *M.E.* ii. 138  
Yet *h.* repose, and dread to be alone *M.E.* ii. 228  
T' enrich a Bastard, or a Son they *h.* *M.E.* iii. 93  
Each does but *h.* his neighbour as himself *M.E.* iii. 107  
And complacently help'd to all *h.* *M.E.* iv. 164  
And *h.* for arts that caus'd himself to rise *P.S.* 200  
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<sup>1</sup>  
Now Whig, now Tory, what we lov'd we *h.* *S.* v. 157  
This Town, I had the sense to *h.* it too *S.* vii. 2

**Hated.**

By fools 'tis *h.*, and by knaves undone *E.C.* 507  
As, to be *h.*, needs but to be seen *E.M.* ii. 218

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And ev'ry child *h.* Shylock, tho' his soul *M.E.* i. 55  
Yet is, what'er she *h.* and ridicules *M.E.* ii. 120  
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Spite of his *h.* mien and barb'rous pride *R.L.* iii. 70  
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(*H.* of the Muses) made their safe retreat *D.* ii. 428  
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And *h.* their slumbers in the pompous shade *E.M.* iv. 304  
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**Hawkers.**

By herald *H.*, high heroic Games *D.* ii. 18  
Or smoking forth, a hundred *h.* load *P.S.* 217

**Hawthorns.**

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Wash Bladen white, and expiate *H.*'s stain *D.* iv. 560

**Hazard.**

Early at Bus'ness, and at *H.* late *M.E.* i. 73

**Hazarded.**

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**Hazardia.**

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**He.—Passim.****Head.**

Ere Pallas issu'd from the Thund'rer's *h.* *D.* i. 10  
That slipp'd thro' Cracks and Zig-zags of the *h.* *D.* i. 124  
To this one *h.* like bias to the bowl *D.* i. 170  
O'er *h.* and ears plunge for the Commonweal *D.* i. 210  
Rous'd by the light, old Dulness heav'd the *h.* *D.* i. 257  
The Goddess then, o'er his anointed *h.* *D.* i. 287  
With pert flat eyes she window'd well its *h.* *D.* ii. 43  
So lab'ring on with shoulders, hands, and *h.* *D.* ii. 65  
The stream, and, smoking, flourish'd o'er his *h.* *D.* ii. 180  
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He brings up half the bottom on his *h.* *D.* ii. 321  
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And Bacon trembling for his brazen *h.* *D.* iii. 104  
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A Lumber-house of books in ev'ry *h.* *D.* iii. 193  
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She mounts the Throne: her *h.* a cloud conceal'd *D.* iv. 17  
Had not her Sister Satire held her *h.* *D.* iv. 42  
In patch-work flutt'ring, and her *h.* aside *D.* iv. 48  
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Withhold the pension, and set up the *h.* *D.* iv. 96  
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For these we dim the eyes, and stuff the *h.* *D.* iv. 249  
With nothing but a Solo in his *h.* *D.* iv. 324  
Benigner influence on thy nodding *h.* *D.* iv. 346  
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Or hand, to toil, aspir'd to be the *h.* (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 260  
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'Twas then the studious *h.* or gen'rous mind *E.M.* iii. 283  
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*H.*, not strong ; o'erflowing, tho' not full *D.* iii. 172

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Still spread a *h.* mist before the mind *D.* i. 174  
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#### Heals.

As Poison *h.*, in just proportion us'd *M.E.* iii. 234  
And *h.* with Morals, what it hurts with Wit *S.* v. 262

#### Health.

For me, *h.* gushes from a thousand springs *E.M.* i. 138  
In all the madness of superfluities *h.* *E.M.* iii. 3  
Lie in three words, *H.*, Peace, and Competence (*rep.*)  
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No—shall the good want *H.*, the good want Pow'r (*rep.*)  
*E.M.* iv. 158  
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*H.* to the sick, and solace to the swain *M.E.* iii. 258  
There, Victor of his *h.*, of fortune, friends *M.E.* iii. 313  
*H.* to himself, and to his Infants bread *M.E.* iv. 170  
Long *H.*, long Youth, long Pleasure, and a Friend *M.*  
v. 2  
In *h.* of body, peace of mind *O.* iv. 11  
First *H.* : The stomach (cramun'd from ev'ry dish *S.* ii. 69  
Ill *h.* some just indulgence may engage *S.* ii. 87  
He gathers *h.* from herbs the forest yields *W.F.* 241  
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#### Healthy.

*H.* by temp'rance, and by exercise *P.S.* 401

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Or to thy country let that *h.* be lent *S.* ii. 121  
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A *h.* of dust alone remains of thee *U.L.* 73  
And buries madmen in the *h.*s they raise *E.M.* iv. 76  
In *h.*, like Ambergrise, a stink it lies *M.E.* iii. 235  
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In *h.* on *h.* ; one fate o'erwhelms them all *R.L.* iii. 86  
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#### Heap'd.

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*H.* her black Trumpet thro' the Land proclaim *E.S.* i. 159  
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*H.* what from Love unpractis'd hearts endure *S.u.* 11  
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 My panting *h.* confesses all his charms *Mi.* ix. 95  
 Who charm the sense, or mend the *h.* *O.* ii. 10  
 His *h.* now melts, now leaps, now burns *O.* iii. 35  
 To raise the genius, and to mend the *h.* *P.C.* 2  
 The trifling head, or the corrupted *h.* *P.S.* 327  
 No language, but the language of the *h.* *P.S.* 399  
 They shift the moving Toyshop of their *h.* *R.L.* i. 100  
 Or lose her *h.*, or necklace, at a ball *R.L.* ii. 109  
 An earthly Lover lurking at her *h.* *R.L.* iii. 144  
 My head and *h.* thus flowing thro' my quill *S.* i. 63  
 Bare the mean *H.* that lurks beneath a *Star S.* i. 108  
 To live on little with a cheerful *h.* *S.* ii. 2  
 But souse the cabbage with a bounteous *h.* *S.* ii. 60  
 And ease thy *h.* of all that it admires *S.* iii. 76  
 Why do, I'll follow them with all my *h.* *S.* iv. 133  
 With Pity, and with Terror, tear my *h.* *S.* iv. 345  
 But still I love the language of his *H.* *S.* v. 78  
 And pours each human Virtue in the *h.* *S.* v. 220  
 Hopkins and Sternhold glad the *h.* with Psalms *S.* v. 230  
 Tho' faith, I fear, 'twill break his Mother's *h.* *S.* vi. 16  
 Composing songs for Fools to get by *h.* *S.* vi. 126  
 I ask these sober questions of my *h.* *S.* vi. 211  
 The *h.* resolves this matter in a trice *S.* vi. 216  
 Yet still, not heeding what your *h.* can teach *S.* vi. 224  
 With foolish pride my *h.* was never fir'd *S.* viii. 9  
 And talks Gazettes and Post-boys o'er by *h.* *S.* viii. 155  
 I quaked at *h.*; and still afraid, to see *S.* viii. 180  
 Thy victim, Love, shall be the shepherd's *h.* *S.P.* 52  
 While in thy *h.* eternal winter reigns *S.u.* 22  
 To cure thy lambs, but not to heal thy *h.* *S.u.* 34  
 To bear too tender, or too firm a *h.* *U.L.* 7  
 And the last pang shall tear thee from his *h.* *U.L.* 80  
 If I am wrong, oh teach my *h.* *U.P.* 31  
 Oh, *skill'd in Nature!* see the *h.*—s of *Swains* *A.* 11  
 Then Churchill's race shall other *h.* surprise *E.* iii. 59  
 The truest *h.* for Voiture heav'd with sighs *E.* iv. 17  
 Our *h.* may bear its slender chain a day *E.* iv. 64  
 In wit, as nature, what affects our *h.* *E.C.* 243

The pow'r of music all our *h.* allow *E.C.* 382  
 In *h.* of Kings, or arms of Queens who lay *E.M.* iv. 289  
 Turn, turn, to willing *h.* your wanton fires *I.H.* iii. 8  
 And little *h.* to flutter at a Beau *R.L.* i. 90  
 And mighty *h.* are held in slender chains *R.L.* ii. 24  
 With beating *h.* the dire event they wait *R.L.* ii. 141  
 Clubs, Diamonds, *H.*, in wild disorder seen *R.L.* iii. 79  
 And wins (oh shameful chance!) the Queen of *H.* *R.L.* iii. 88  
 An Ace of *H.* steps forth: The King unseen *R.L.* iii. 95  
 And lovers' *h.* with ends of riband bound *R.L.* v. 118  
 Like nets or lime-twigs, for rich Widows' *h.* *S.* vii. 58  
 Dear Countess! you have charms all *h.* to hit *S.* viii. 232  
 Hear what from Love unpractis'd *h.* endure *S.H.* 11  
 And curs'd with *h.* unknowing how to yield *U.L.* 42  
*Adieu*, the *h.*-expanding bowl *I.H.* iii. 35  
 The soul's calm sunshine, and the *h.*-felt joy *E.M.* iv. 168

### Hearty.

Whose laughs are *h.*, tho' his jests are coarse *E.* v. 29  
 And makes her *h.* meal upon a dunce *M.E.* ii. 86

### Heat.

While lab'ring oxen, spent with toil and *h.* *A.* 61  
 Fruits of dull *H.*, and Sooterkins of Wit *D.* i. 126  
 Once brightest shin'd this child of *H.* and Air *D.* iv. 424  
 Why feels my heart its long-forgotten *h.* *E.A.* 6  
 From storms a shelter, and from *h.* a shade *M.* 16  
 Buy ev'ry stick of wood, that lends them *h.* *S.* vi. 242  
 They parch'd with *h.*, and I inflam'd by thee *S.H.* 20  
 But see, the shepherds shun the noonday *h.* *S.H.* 85  
 When milder autumn summer's *h.* succeeds *W.F.* 97  
*Fond to spread friendships, but to cover h—s* *S.F.* 136

### Heath.

Ev'n the wild *h.* displays her purple dyes *W.F.* 25  
 Oft, as in airy rings they skim the *h.* *W.F.* 131.

### Heathcote.

*H.* himself, and such large-acred men *S.* vi. 240

### Heathen.

Of arts, but thund'ring against *h.* love *D.* iii. 102  
 A very *H.* in the carnal part *M.E.* ii. 67

### Heav'd.

Rous'd by the light old Dulness *h.* the head *D.* i. 257  
 The truest hearts for Voiture *h.* with sighs *E.* iv. 17  
 On her *h.* bosom hung her drooping head *R.L.* iv. 145  
*H.* by the breath th' inspiring bellows blow *S.* vii. 19

### Heav'n.

Yet sure had *H.* decreed to save the state (*rep.*) *D.* i. 195  
*H.* rings with laughter. Of the laughter vain *D.* ii. 121  
 Puts his last refuge all in *h.* and pray'r *D.* ii. 214  
 Hell rises, *H.* descends, and dance on earth *D.* iii. 237  
 Averts out refulgent, with a *h.* its own *D.* iii. 242  
 Avert it, *H.*! that thou, my Cibber, e'er *D.* iii. 287  
 To aid our cause if *H.* thou canst not bend *D.* iii. 307  
*Philosophy*, that lean'd on *H.* before *D.* iv. 643  
 There starve and pray, for that's the way to *h.* *E.* v. 22  
*H.* first taught letters for some wretch's aid *E.A.* 51  
 Guiltless I gaz'd; *h.* list'ned while you sung *E.A.* 65  
 Nor envy them that *h.* I lose for thee *E.A.* 72  
*H.* scarce believ'd the Conquest it survey'd *E.A.* 113  
 Here brib'd the rage of ill-req'ued *h.* *E.A.* 138  
 Assist me, *h.*! but whence arose that pray'r *E.A.* 179  
 Now turn'd to *h.*, I weep my past offence *E.A.* 187  
 But let *h.* seize it, all at once 'tis fir'd *E.A.* 201  
 Tears that delight, and sighs that waft to *h.* *E.A.* 214  
 And mild as op'ning gleams of promis'd *h.* *E.A.* 256  
 Oppose thyself to *h.*; dispute my heart *E.A.* 282  
 Devotion's self shall steal a thought from *H.* *E.A.* 357  
 Both must alike from *H.* derive their light *E.C.* 13  
 Some, to whom *H.* in wit has been profuse *E.C.* 80  
 She drew from them what they deriv'd from *H.* *E.C.* 99  
 "Not so, by *H.*" (he answers in a rage) *E.C.* 281  
 May tell why *H.* has made us what we are *E.M.* i. 28  
 Then say not Man's imperfect, *H.* in fault *E.M.* i. 69  
*H.* from all creatures hides the book of Fate *E.M.* i. 77  
 That each may fill the circle mark'd by *H.* *E.M.* i. 86  
 Behind the cloud-top hill, an humbler *h.* *E.M.* i. 104  
 Why charge we *H.* in those, in these acquit *E.M.* i. 163  
 Is *H.* unkind to Man, and Man alone *E.M.* i. 186  
 T' inspect a mite, not comprehending the *h.* *E.M.* i. 196  
 How would he wish that *H.* had left him still *E.M.* i. 203  
 Of blindness, weakness, *H.* bestows on thee *E.M.* i. 284

*H.* forming each on other to depend *E.M.* ii. 249  
 The poor contents him with the care of *H.* *E.M.* ii. 266  
 The birds of *h.* shall vindicate their grain *E.M.* iii. 38  
 To each unthinking being *H.* a friend *E.M.* iii. 71  
 Great standing miracle! that *H.* assigned *E.M.* iii. 77.  
 And hell was built on spite, and *h.* on pride *E.M.* iii. 262

*H.* to mankind impartial we confess *E.M.* iv. 53  
*H.* breathes thro' ev'ry member of the whole *E.M.* iv. 61  
*H.* still with laughter the vain toil surveys *E.M.* iv. 75  
 Say was it Virtue, more tho' *H.* ne'er gave *E.M.* iv. 103  
 Lent *H.* a parent to the poor and me *E.M.* iv. 110  
 We just as wisely might of *H.* complain *E.M.* iv. 117  
 Why is not Man a God, and Earth a *H.* *E.M.* iv. 162  
 Weak, foolish man! will *H.* reward us there *E.M.* iv. 173  
 See the sole bliss *H.* could on all bestow *E.M.* iv. 327  
 Joins *h.* and earth, and mortal and divine *E.M.* iv. 334  
 And *H.* beholds its image in his breast *E.M.* iv. 372  
 Silent and soft, as Saints remove to *H.* *E.S.* i. 93  
 Good *H.* forbid, that I should blast their glory *E.S.* i. 105  
 To Berkeley ev'ry Virtue under *H.* *E.S.* ii. 73  
*H.*, as its purest gold, by Tortures try'd *E.P.* vi. 9  
 Kneller, by *H.*, and not a Master, taught *E.P.* viii. 1  
 Whom *H.* kept sacred from the Proud and Great *E.P.* x. 4  
 Thank'd *H.* that he had liv'd, and that he died *E.P.* x. 10  
 May *H.*, dear Father! now have all thy heart *E.P.* xiii. 2  
 Yes, "SAVE MY COUNTRY, *H.*!"—he said, and died *E.P.* xiii. 8

Pays the last Tribute of a Saint to *H.* *E.P.* xiv. 14  
 And white-robd' Innocence from *h.* descend *M.* 20  
 See *h.* its sparkling portals wide display *M.* 97  
 "Oh, save my Country, *H.*!" shall be your last *M.E.* i. 265

Forbid it *H.*, a Favour or a Debt *M.E.* ii. 171  
 Which *H.* has vanish'd out, and made a Queen *M.E.* ii. 182

*H.*, when it strives to polish all it can *M.E.* ii. 271  
 That Man was made the standing jest of *H.* *M.E.* iii. 4  
 And surely, *H.* and I are of a mind *M.E.* iii. 8  
 Then careful *H.* supply'd two sorts of Men *M.E.* iii. 13  
 No Grace of *H.* or token of th' Elect *M.E.* iii. 18  
 To some indeed, *H.* grants the happier fate *M.E.* iii. 97  
 Hear then the truth: "'Tis *H.* each Passion sends *M.E.* iii. 159

And ease, or emulate, the care of *H.* *M.E.* iii. 230  
*H.* visits with a Taste the wealthy fool *M.E.* iv. 17  
 Good Sense, which only is the gift of *H.* *M.E.* iv. 43  
 Make the soul dance upon a Jig to *H.* *M.E.* iv. 144  
 Oh be thou blest with all that *H.* can send *Mi.* v. 1  
 May Tom, whom *h.* sent down to raise *Mi.* xii. 15  
 And Angels lean from *h.* to hear *O.* i. 130  
 Hers lifts the soul to *h.* *O.* i. 134  
*H.* opens on my eyes! my ears *O.* v. 14  
 But what with pleasure *H.* itself surveys *P.C.* 20  
 May *H.*, to bless those days, preserve my friend *P.S.* 415  
 Thus far was right, the rest belongs to *H.* *P.S.* 419  
 But *h.* reveals not what, or how, or where *R.L.* i. 111  
 Propitious *h.*, and ev'ry pow'r ador'd *R.L.* ii. 36  
 Or whether *H.* has doom'd that Shock must fall *R.L.* ii. 110

Not louder shrieks to pitying *h.* are cast *R.L.* iii. 157  
 Jove's thunder roars, *h.* trembles all around *R.L.* v. 49  
 So *h.* decrees I with *h.* who can contest *R.L.* v. 112  
 "Pray *h.* it last!" (cries Swift!) "as you go on *S.* ii. 161  
 Nay, half in *h.*, except (what's mighty odd) *S.* iii. 187  
 Milton's strong pinion now not *H.* can bound *S.* v. 99  
 And *H.* is won by Violence of Song *S.* v. 240  
 There are who have love—and thank *h.* there are *S.* vi. 266  
 Is it, in *h.*, a crime to love too well *U.L.* 6  
 That, more than *H.* pursue *U.P.* 16  
 Let nature change, let *h.* and earth deplore *W.* 27  
 Or looks on *h.* with more than mortal eyes *W.F.* 253  
 From *h.* itself tho' sev'nfold Nilus flows *W.F.* 359  
*H.*'s twinkling sparks draw light, and point their horns *D.* ii. 12

*H.* Swiss, who fight for any God, or Man *D.* ii. 358  
 The common Soul of *H.* more frugal make *D.* iv. 447  
 All is not *H.* while Abelard has part *E.A.* 25  
 Where *H.* free subjects might their rights dispute *E.C.* 548  
 If Man alone engross not *H.* high care *E.M.* i. 119  
 If plagues or earthquakes break not *H.* design *E.M.* i. 155  
*H.* whole foundations to their centre nod *E.M.* i. 255  
 As *H.* blest beam turns vinegar more sour *E.M.* ii. 148



But *H.* great view is One, and that the Whole *E.M.* ii.

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*H.* attribute was Universal Care *E.M.* iii. 159  
With *H.* own thunders shook the world below *E.M.* iii.

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Order is *H.* first law ; and this confest *E.M.* iv. 49  
But *H.* great balance Equal will appear *E.M.* iv. 69  
One thinks on Calvin *H.* own spirit fell *E.M.* iv. 137  
If Calvin feel *H.* blessing, or its rod *E.M.* iv. 139  
Let *Envy* howl, while *H.* whole Chorus rings *E.S.* ii. 242  
Go live ! for *H.* Eternal Year is thine *E.p.* vii. 9  
Born where *H.* influence scarce can penetrate *M.E.* i. 142  
As *H.* own Oracles from Altars heard *S.* v. 28  
Charge them with *H.* Artill'ry, bold Divine *S.* viii. 281  
Thro' half the h—s he pours th' exalted urn *D.* ii. 183  
*H.* ! what a pile ! whole ages perish there *D.* iii. 77  
*H.* not his own, and worlds unknown before *E.M.* iii. 106  
And Those, new *H.* and Systems fram'd *I.H.* iv. 12  
Ye *H.* ! from high the dewy Nectar pour *M.* 13  
Or helps th' ambitious Hill the *h.* to scale *M.E.* iv. 59  
*H.* ! was I born for nothing but to write *P.S.* 272  
So Rome's great founder to the *h.* withdrew *R.L.* v. 125  
The *h.* bespangling with disvevell'd light *R.L.* v. 130  
*H.*, what new wounds ! and how her old have bled *W.F.*

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*Oh* h.-born sisters ! source of art *O.* ii. 9  
To all but *H.*-directed hands deny'd *E.S.* ii. 214  
Or wanders, *H.*, to the Poor *M.E.* ii. 150  
Who taught that *h.* spire to rise *M.E.* iii. 261

### Heav'nly.

Each *h.* piece unwearied we compare *E.* iii. 35  
To sounds of *h.* harps she dies away *E.A.* 221  
Oh Grace serene ! oh virtue *h.* fair *E.A.* 297  
Ask for what end the *h.* bodies shine *E.M.* i. 131  
To *h.* themes sublimer strains belong *M.* 2  
To *Basset's* *h.* Joys, and pleasing Cares *M.* ix. 102  
Where *h.* visions Plato fir'd *O.* ii. 3  
Vital spark of *h.* flame *O.* v. 1  
With golden crowns and wreaths of *h.* flow'rs *R.L.* i. 34  
*A* *h.* image in the glass appears *R.L.* i. 125  
And *h.* breasts with human passions rage *R.L.* v. 46  
What *h.* particle inspires the clay *S.* ii. 78  
Since fate relentless stopp'd their *h.* voice *W.F.* 277  
Then fill'd the groves, as *h.* Mira now *W.F.* 2, 3  
Where *h.*-born contemplation dwells *E.A.* 2

### Heaves.

Who *h.* old Ocean, and who wings the storms *E.M.* i. 158

### Heavier.

Which *h.* Reason labours at in vain *E.M.* iii. 92

### Heaviness.

I weigh what author's *h.* prevails *D.* ii. 368  
Safe in its *h.*, shall never stray *D.* iii. 295

### Heavy.

Laborious, *h.*, busy, bold, and blind *D.* i. 15  
And *h.* harvests nod beneath the snow *D.* i. 78  
Thro' the long, *h.*, painful page draw on *D.* ii. 388  
See Christians, Jews, one *h.* sabbath keep *D.* iii. 99  
*A* *h.* Lord shall hang at ev'ry Wit *D.* iv. 132  
See ! still thy own, the *h.* Cannon roll *D.* iv. 247  
As *h.* mules are neither horse nor ass *E.C.* 39  
*A* mighty grief my *h.* heart sustains *M.* ix. 10  
By whose vile arts this *h.* grief I bear *M.* ix. 56  
Th' impending woe sat *h.* on his breast *R.L.* ii. 54

### Hebrus.

Or where *H.* wanders *O.* i. 99

### Hecatomb.

*A* *h.* of pure unsully'd lays *D.* i. 158  
No, 'tis a Temple, and a *H.* *M.E.* iv. 156  
What slaughter'd h—s, what floods of wine *M.E.* iii. 203  
Some beasts were kill'd, tho' not whole *h.* *S.* vii. 116

### Hectors.

I only wear it in a land of *H.* *S.* i. 71

### Heed.

But, Friend, take *h.* whom you attack *E.* vi. 17  
*Ben*, old and poor, as little seem'd to *h.* *S.* v. 73  
That Bear or Elephant shall *h.* thee more *S.* v. 325  
Another, not to *h.* to treasure more *S.* vi. 293

### Heeded.

Poems I *h.* (now be-rhym'd so long) *P.S.* 221

### Heeding.

Yet still, not *h.* what your heart can teach *S.* vi. 224

### Heels.

Nor *h.* the brown dishonours of his face *D.* ii. 108

### Heels.

Than Cæsar with a Senate at his *h.* *E.M.* iv. 258  
With spurning *h.*, and with a butting head *M.E.* iii. 68  
Bulls aim their horns, and Asses lift their *h.* *S.* i. 86

### Heideggro.

Something betwixt a *H.* and Owl *D.* i. 290

### Heifer.

The milky *h.*, and deserving steed *M.E.* iv. 186  
Nor thirsty h—s seek the gliding flood *W.* 38

### Height.

He said, and climbed a lighter's stranded *h.* *D.* ii. 287  
No monstrous *h.*, or breadth, or length appear *E.C.* 251  
And *h.* of bliss but *h.* of Charity *E.M.* iv. 360  
Triumphant Umbriel on a scone's *h.* *R.L.* v. 53  
Tho' Gods assembled grace his tow'ring *h.* *W.F.* 34  
In fearless youth we tempt the h—s of Arts *E.C.* 220  
Prescrib'd her *h.*, and prun'd her tender wing *E.C.* 736  
The latent tracts, the giddy *h.*, explore *E.M.* i. 11

### Heighten'd.

And *h.* by the diamond's circling rays *R.L.* iv. 115

### Heir.

Whatever an *H.*, or a Friend in his stead *E.p.* xvi. 3  
Childless with all her Children, wants an *h.* (*rep.*) *M.E.*

ii. 148  
The next, a Fountain, spouting thro' his *H.* *M.E.* iii. 174  
Unplac'd, unpenion'd, no man's *h.*, or slave *S.* i. 116  
Or, in a jointure, vanish from the *h.* *S.* ii. 170  
To teach their frugal Virtues to his *H.* *S.* v. 166  
*H.* urges *h.*, like wave impelling wave *S.* vi. 253  
My *h.* may sigh, and think it want of grace *S.* vi. 286  
Out-cant old Esdras, or out-drink his *h.* *S.* vii. 37  
*Immortal* h—s of universal praise *E.C.* 190  
To me and to my *H.*, for ever *I.H.* ii. 125  
What can they give ? to dying Hopkins, *R.M.E.* iii. 85  
The smiles of harlots, and the tears of *h.* *R.L.* v. 120  
Not more of bastardy in *h.* to crowns *S.* vii. 82

### Heires.

The deeds, and dextrously omits *ses* *h.* *S.* vii. 100

### Held.

This the Great Mother dearer *h.* than all *D.* i. 269  
Fear *h.* them mute. Alone, untaught to fear *D.* ii. 57  
But *h.* in ten-fold bonds the *Muses* lie *D.* iv. 35  
Had not her Sister Satire *h.* her head *D.* iv. 42  
*H.*, forth the virtue of the dreadful wand *D.* iv. 140  
*H.*, from afar, aloft, th' immortal prize *E.C.* 96  
You might have *h.* the pretty head aside *E.S.* 3  
For Wit's false mirror *h.* up Nature's light *E.M.* iv. 393  
Show there was one who *h.* it in disdain *E.S.* i. 172  
Just so immortal *Maro* *h.* his head *P.S.* 122  
While pure Description *h.* the place of Sense *P.S.* 148  
That Flatt'ry, ev'n to Kings, *h.* a shame. *P.S.* 333  
Yet why ? that Father *h.* it for a rule *P.S.* 382  
And mighty hearts are *h.* in slender chains *R.L.* ii. 24  
Here living Tea-pots stand, one arm *h.* out *R.L.* iv. 49  
Like that where once Ulysses *h.* the winds *R.L.* iv. 82  
And children sacred *h.* a Martin's nest *S.* ii. 38

### Helen.

With Zeuxis' *H.* thy Bridgewater vie *E.* iii. 75  
'Tis from a Handmaid we must take our *H.* *M.E.* ii. 194

### Hell.

So take the hindmost, *H.* (he said) and run *D.* ii. 60  
*H.* rises, Heav'n descends, and dance on Earth *D.* iii. 237  
*H.* thou shalt move ; for Faustus is our friend *D.* iii. 303  
While op'ning *H.* spouts wild-fire at your head *D.* iii. 316  
And *h.* was built on spite, and heav'n on pride *E.M.* iii.

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Another deems him instrument of *h.* *E.M.* iv. 138  
Or her, who laughs at *H.*, but (like his Grace) *M.E.* ii. 107  
Who breaks with her, provokes Revenge from *H.* *M.E.* ii. 129

Who never mentions *H.* to ears polite *M.E.* iv. 150  
 He sung, and *h.* consented *O.* i. 83  
 O'er death, and o'er hell *O.* i. 88  
 His numbers rais'd a shade from *h.* *O.* i. 133  
 Yet here; as ev'n in *H.*, there must be still *S.* vii. 3  
 Schoolmen in *h.* new tenements must make *S.* vii. 42  
 The Poet's *h.*, its tortures, fiends, and flames *S.* viii. 7  
 A Vision hermits can to *H.* transport *S.* viii. 190  
 This, teach me more than *H.* to shun *U.P.* 15  
 Exil'd by thee from earth to deepest *h.* *W.F.* 413  
 And *H.*'s grim Tyrant feel th' eternal wound *M.* 48

**Helluo.**

A salmon's belly, *H.*, was thy fate *M.E.* i. 238  
 "Mercy!" cries *H.*, "mercy on my soul!" *M.E.* i. 240  
 As *H.*, late Dictator of the Feast *M.E.* ii. 79

**Helm.**

Ev'n Palinurus nodded at the *H.* *D.* iv. 614

**Helmsley.**

And *H.*, once proud Buckingham's delight *S.* ii. 177

**Help.**

Without your *h.* the Cause is gone *I.H.* ii. 72 s  
 The doctor call'd, declares all *h.* too late *M.E.* i. 239  
 Implore your *h.* in these pathetic strains *S.* v. 232  
 And still new needs, new *h.*—s, new habits rise *E.M.*  
 iii. 137

False steps but *h.* them to renew the race *E.C.* 602  
 Trade it may *h.*, Society extend *M.E.* iii. 29  
 To *h.* me thro' this long disease, my Life *P.S.* 132  
 To *h.* who want, to forward who excel *S.* i. 137  
 If PETER deigns to *h.* you to your own *S.* vii. 66  
 Nor could Diana *h.* her injur'd maid *W.F.* 198

**Help'd.**

And complaisantly *h.* to all I hate *M.E.* iv. 164  
 He *h.* to bury, whom he *h.* to starve *P.S.* 248  
 And me, the Muses *h.* to undergo it *S.* vi. 66

**Helpless.**

A sharp accuser, but a *h.* friend *E.M.* ii. 154  
 A longer care Man's *h.* kind demands *E.M.* iii. 131  
 Saw *h.* him from whom their life began *E.M.* iii. 142  
 How shall I, then, your *h.* fame defend *R.L.* iv. 111

**Helps.**

And *h.*, another creature's wants and woes *E.M.* iii. 52  
 Or *h.* th' ambitious Hill the heav'n's to scale *M.E.* iv. 59  
 Who loves a Lie, lame slander *h.* about *P.S.* 289  
 That *h.* it both to fools-coats and to fools *S.* viii. 221

**Hemm'd.**

*H.* by a triple Circle round *I.H.* ii. 48 s

**Hen.**

Will choose a pheasant still before a *h.* (*rep.*) *S.* ii. 18  
 All Worldly's *h.*—s, nay partridge, sold to town *S.* vi.  
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**Hence.—Passim.****Henley.**

Ev'n Ralph repents, and *H.* writes no more *D.* i. 216  
 How *H.* lay inspir'd beside a sink *D.* ii. 425  
 Embrown'd with native bronze, lo! *H.* stands *D.* iii. 199  
 Still break the benches, *H.* with thy strain *D.* iii. 203  
 His butchers, *H.*? his free-masons, Moore *P.S.* 98  
*H.* himself I've heard, and Budget too *S.* viii. 51  
*H.*'s gilt tub, or Fleckno's Irish throne *D.* ii. 2  
 Come *H.* Oratory, Osborne's Wit *E.S.* i. 66

**Henry.**

Edward and *H.*, now the Boast of Fame *S.* v. 7  
 Let softer strains ill-fated *H.* mourn *W.F.* 311

**Her, Hers, Herself.—Passim.****Heraclitus.**

'Twould burst ev'n *H.* with the spleen *S.* viii. 236

**Herald.**

By *h.* Hawkers, high heroic Games *D.* ii. 18  
 Peers, *H.*—s, Bishops, Ermine, Gold and Lawn *S.* v. 317

**Herb.**

Suckles each *h.*, and spreads out ev'ry flow'r *E.M.* i. 134  
 Once I was skill'd in ev'ry *h.* that grew *Su.* 31

From pois'nous *h.*—s extracts the healing dew *E.M.* i. 220  
 Cheap eggs, and *h.*, and olives still we see *S.* ii. 35  
 Nor fragrant *h.* their native incense yield *W.* 48  
 He gathers health from *h.* the forest yields *W.F.* 241

**Herd.**

The vulgar *h.* turn off to roll with Hogs *D.* iv. 525  
 Of all this servile *h.* the worst is he *E.C.* 414  
 Drive to St. James's a whole *h.* of swine *M.E.* iii. 74  
 Whose *h.*—s with milk, whose fields with bread *O.* iv. 5  
 The lowing *h.* to murr'ring brooks retreat *Su.* 86

**Here.—Passim.****Hereditary.**

*H.* Realms, and Worlds of Gold *M.E.* iii. 130  
 For Right *H.* tax'd and fin'd *S.* vi. 64

**Hermes.**

Then taught by *H.*, and divinely bold *D.* iv. 381  
 'Gainst Pallas, Mars; Latona, *H.* arms *R.L.* v. 47  
 As Argus eyes by *H.*' wand oppress'd *D.* iv. 637

**Hermit.**

No cavern'd *H.*, rests self-satisfy'd *E.M.* iv. 42  
 The veriest *H.* in the Nation *I.H.* ii. 181  
 And then—a perfect *H.* in his diet *S.* v. 200  
 Dreadful as *h.*'s dreams in haunted shades *R.L.* iv. 41  
 A Vision *h.*—s can to Hell transport *S.* viii. 190

**Hermitage.**

Nor in an *H.* set Dr. Clarke *M.E.* iv. 78

**Hermus.**

Tho' foaming *H.* swells with tides of gold *W.F.* 358

**Hero.**

Swearing and supperless the *H.* sate *D.* i. 115  
 Pleas'd, she accepts the *H.*, and the Dame *D.* iv. 335  
 A *h.* perish, or a sparrow fall *E.M.* i. 88  
 The sot a *h.*, lunatic a king *E.M.* ii. 268  
 And all that rais'd the *H.*, sunk the Man *E.M.* iv. 294  
 The plain rough *H.* turn a crafty knave *M.E.* i. 126  
 As when that *H.*, who in each campaign *Mz.* ii. 1  
 She smil'd to see the doughty *h.* slain *R.L.* v. 69  
 The *H.* William, and the Martyr Charles *S.* v. 386  
 The monk's humility, the *h.*'s pride *E.M.* ii. 173  
 By the *h.* armed shades *O.* i. 77  
 The *h.* glory, or the virgin's love *P.C.* 10  
 There *H.* wits are kept in pond'rous vases *R.L.* v. 115  
 Or tread the path by vent'rous *H.*—s trod *D.* i. 201  
 The *h.* sit, the vulgar fear a ring *D.* ii. 384  
 Streets pay'd with *H.*, Tiber chok'd with Gods *D.* iii. 108  
 Their full-fed *H.*, their pacific May'r's *D.* iii. 281  
 And place it here! here all ye *H.* bow *D.* iii. 318  
 Where, but among the *H.* and the wise (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv.  
 218

When statesmen, *h.*, kings in dust repose *E.M.* iv. 387  
 Is mix'd with *H.*, or with Kings thy dust *Eph.* xi. 10  
*H.* and Kings! your distance keep *Eph.* xv. 1  
 In vain may *H.* fight, and Patriots rave *M.E.* iii. 33  
 Gods, Emp'rors, *H.*, Sages, Beauties, lie *M.E.* v. 34  
 Her Gods, and god-like *H.* rise to view *M.E.* v. 47  
 And men grew *h.* at the sound *O.* i. 43  
 Hither the *h.* and the nymphs resort *R.L.* iii. 9  
 And in the breasts of Kings and *H.* glows *U.L.* 16  
 Oh wouldst thou sing what *h.* Windsor bore *W.F.* 299  
*H.*—s' and Heroines' shouts confus'dly rise *R.L.* v. 41

**Herod.**

As *H.*'s hang-dogs in old Tapestry *S.* viii. 267

**Heroic.**

By herald Hawkers, high *h.* Games *D.* ii. 18  
 And his this Drum, whose hoarse *h.* bass *D.* ii. 233  
 One action Conduct; one, *h.* Love *M.E.* i. 134  
 One dedicates in high *h.* prose *P.S.* 109  
 When this *H.*—s only deigns to praise *S.* vi. 82

**Heroines.**

Heroes' and *H.*' shouts confus'dly rise *R.L.* v. 41

**Herses.**

And frequent *h.* shall besiege your gates *U.L.* v. 38

**Hesitate.**

Just hint a fault, and *h.* dislike *P.S.* 204

**Hew.**

And *h.* the Block off, and get out the Man *D.* iv. 270  
And *h.* triumphal arches to the ground *R.L.* iii. 176

Heydegger, see Heideggere.

**Heywood.**

From eldest *H.*, down to Cibber's Age *S.* ii. 83  
And sure succession down from *H.*'s days *D.* i. 98

**Hibernian.**

*H.* Politics, O Swift! thy fate *D.* iii. 331  
She heard, and drove him to th' *H.* shore *D.* iv. 70

**Hid.**

Nature and Nature's Laws lay *h.* in Night *Eph.* xii. 1  
Others so very close, they're *h.* from none *M.E.* i. 52  
The Fool lies *h.* in inconsistencies *M.E.* i. 70  
Deep *h.* the shining mischief under ground *M.E.* iii. 10  
Some Revelation *h.* from you and me *M.E.* iii. 114  
Then *h.* in shades, eludes her eager swain *Sb.* 54

**Hide.**

Oh *h.* the God still more! and make us see *D.* iv. 483  
Which nothing seeks to shew, or needs to *h.* *E.* ii. 2  
*H.* it, my heart, within that close disguise *E.A.* 11  
And *h.* with ornaments their want of art *E.C.* 206  
Not Waller's Wreath can *h.* the Nation's Scar *E.S.* ii. 230  
And shew their zeal, and their want of skill *M.E.* ii. 186  
Bred to disguise, in Public 'tis you *h.* *M.E.* ii. 203  
To squander These, and Those to *h.* again *M.E.* iii. 13  
Ye little Stars! *h.* your diminish'd rays *M.E.* iii. 282  
Where half the skill is decently to *h.* *M.E.* iv. 54  
A Rival's envy (all in vain) to *h.* *Mi.* ix. 42  
What walls can guard me, or what shades can *h.* *P.S.* 7  
Might *h.* her faults, if Belles had faults to *h.* *R.L.* ii. 16  
To *h.* the Fault I see *U.P.* 38  
Public too long, ah let me *h.* my Age *S.* iii. 5  
Ye weeping Loves, the stream with myrtles *h.* *W.* 23  
Like stunted *h.*-bound Trees, that just have got *Mi.* iii.

11

**Hideous.**

And makes night *h.*—Answer him, ye Owls *D.* iii. 166

**Hides.**

Heav'n from all creatures *h.* the book of Fate *E.M.* i. 77  
By Passions? these Dissimulation *h.* *M.E.* i. 169  
The Slave that digs it, and the Slave that *h.* *M.E.* iii. 110  
This harmless grove no lurking viper *h.* *Su.* 67  
And sullen Mole that *h.* his diving flood *W.F.* 347

**High.**

But, *h.* above, more solid Learning shone *D.* i. 147  
And thrice he litted *h.* the Birth-day brand *D.* i. 245  
So when Jove's block descended from on *h.* *D.* i. 327  
*H.* on a gorgeous seat, that far out-shone *D.* ii. 1  
By herald Hawks, *h.* heroic games *D.* ii. 18  
Earless on *h.*, stood unabash'd De Foe *D.* ii. 147  
As from the blanket *h.* in air he flies *D.* ii. 152  
The Goddess then: "Who best can send on *h.* *D.* ii. 161  
*H.* sound, attempt'd to the vocal nose *D.* ii. 256  
Then raptures *h.* the seat of sense o'erflow *D.* iii. 5  
We nobly take the *h.* Priori Road *D.* iv. 471  
Perhaps more *h.* some daring son may soar *D.* iv. 599  
Wave *h.*, and murmur to the hollow wind *E.A.* 156  
*H.* on Parnassus' top her sons she show'd *E.C.* 94  
If Man alone engross not Heav'n's *h.* care *E.M.* i. 119  
Above, how *h.*, progressive life may go *E.M.* i. 235  
To him, no *h.*, no low, no great, no small *E.M.* i. 279  
When the loose mountain trembles from on *h.* *E.M.* iv. 127  
Is hung on *h.*, to poison half mankind *E.M.* iv. 252  
Virtue may choose the *h.* or low Degree *E.S.* i. 137  
The bribing Statesman—Hold, too *h.* you go *E.S.* ii. 25  
Ye Heav'n's! from *h.* the dewy nectar pour *M.* 13  
Who would not praise Patricio's *h.* descent *M.E.* i. 81  
'Tis from *h.* Life *h.* characters are drawn *M.E.* i. 135  
When simple *Macer*, now of *h.* renown *Mi.* iii. 1  
'Twas all th' Ambition his *h.* soul could feel *Mi.* iii. 3  
Nor swell too *h.*, nor sink too low *O.* i. 23  
*H.* on the stern the Thracian rais'd his strain *O.* i. 39  
"Nine years!" cries he, who *h.* in Drury Lane *P.S.* 41  
One dedicates in *h.* heroic prose *P.S.* 109  
*Amnon's* great son one shoulder had too *h.* *P.S.* 117  
Now *h.*, now low, now master up, now miss *P.S.* 324  
Some guide the course of wand'ring orbs on *h.* *R.L.* ii. 79  
Or when rich china vessels fall'n from *h.* *R.L.* iii. 159

And the *h.* dome re-echoes to his nose *R.L.* v. 86  
Is Vice too *h.*, reserve it for the next *S.* i. 60  
From low St. James's up to *h.* St. Paul *S.* iii. 82  
In short that reas'ning, *h.*, immortal Thing *S.* iii. 185  
For ever sunk too low, or borne too *h.* *S.* v. 299  
At Quin's *h.* plume, or Oldfield's peticcoat *S.* v. 331  
Gold, Silver, Ivory, Vases sculptur'd *h.* *S.* vi. 264  
But see! where Daphne's standard flies *W.F.* 110  
And *h.* in air Britannia's standard flies *W.F.* 69  
Now marks the course of rolling orbs on *h.* *W.F.* 245  
*H.* in the midst, upon his urn reclin'd *W.F.* 249  
And *h.*-born Howard, more majestic stre *D.* i. 297  
A Switz, a *H.*-dutch, or a Low-dutch Bear *S.* iii. 63  
Squeaks like a *h.*-stretch'd lutestring, and replies *S.* viii. 99  
Thou triumph'st, Victor of the *h.*-wrought day *D.* ii. 187

**Higher.**

Who but to sink the deeper, rose the *h.* *D.* ii. 290  
You stars, you suns, he hears at pleasure *h.* *D.* iii. 259  
And if yet *h.* the proud List should end *E.S.* ii. 92

**Highest.**

Court-virtues bear, like Gems, the *h.* rate *M.E.* i. 147

**Highly.**

But I, who think more *h.* of your kind *M.E.* iii. 7

**Hight.**

On parchment scraps y-fed, and Wormius *h.* *D.* iii. 188

**Hill.**

Ascend this *h.*, whose cloudy point commands *D.* iii. 67  
Behind the cloud-topt *h.*, an humbler heav'n *E.M.* i. 104  
Or helps th' ambitious *H.* the heav'n's to scale *M.E.* iv. 59  
You'll wish your *h.* or shelter'd seat again *M.E.* iv. 76  
Proud as Apollo on his forked *h.* *P.S.* 231  
Might change Olympus for a nobler *h.* *W.F.* 234  
Resound, ye *h.*-s, resound my mournful strain *A.* 57&c.  
No more, ye *h.*, resound my mournful lay *A.* 96  
Glitt'ring with ice here hoary *h.* are seen *D.* i. 75  
Thron'd on seven *h.*, the Antichrist of wit *D.* ii. 16  
The wand'ring streams that shine between the *h.* *E.A.* 157  
*H.* peep o'er *h.*, and Alps on Alps arise *E.C.* 232  
A God, a God! the vocal *h.* reply *M.* 31  
Join Cotswood *h.* to Saperton's fair dale *S.* vi. 257  
In spring the fields, in autumn *h.* I love *Sb.* 77  
The *h.* and rocks attend my doleful lay *Su.* 17  
Here *h.* and vales, the woodland and the plain *W.F.* 11  
There wrapt in clouds the blueish *h.* ascend *W.F.* 24  
Now range the *h.*, the gameful woods beset *W.F.* 95  
*H.*, vales, and floods appear already cross'd *W.F.* 137

**him, Himself.—Passim.****Hind.**

O'er heaps of ruin stalk'd the stately *h.* *W.F.* 70

**Hindmost.**

So take the *h.* Hell (he said) and run *D.* ii. 60

**Hinge.**

This Snuff-Box,—on the *H.* see Brilliants shine *Mi.* ix. 43

**Hint.**

Just *h.* a fault, and hesitate dislike *P.S.* 204

**Hinted.**

Oft have you *h.* to your brother Peer *M.E.* iv. 39

**Hints.**

How *h.*, like spawn, scarce quick in embryo lie *D.* i. 59  
Nay *h.*, 'tis by connivance of the Court *S.* viii. 164

**Hippia.**

Can they in gems bid pallid *H.* glow *M.E.* iii. 87

**Hire.**

Who rhym'd for *h.*, and patroniz'd for pride *D.* iv. 102  
*I'll h.* another's; 's not that my own *S.* ii. 156  
They *h.* their sculler, and when once aboard *S.* iii. 159  
Then *h.* a Slave, or (if you will) a Lord *S.* iv. 99

**Hireling.**

No *h.* she, no prostitute to raise *E.* i. 36  
A *h.* scribbler, or a *h.* peer *P.S.* 364

**Hires.**

But dreadful too the dark Assassin *h.* *M.E.* iii. 28

**His.—Passim.****Hiss.**

Down sunk the flames, and with a *h.* expire *D.* i. 260  
*Of h—es, blows, or want, or loss of ears D.* i. 48  
*All sudden, Gorgons h., and Dragons glare D.* iii. 235  
 Reduced at last to *h.* in my own dragon *D.* iii. 286

**Hiss'd.**

In such a cause the Plaintiff will be *h.* *S.* i. 155

**Hisses.**

Great Cæsar roars, and *h.* in the fires *D.* i. 251

**Historians.**

But, sage *h.*! 'tis your task to prove *M.E.* i. 133  
 Or dubb'd *H.*, by express command *S.* v. 372

**Historic.**

There warriors frowning in *h.* brass *M.E.* v. 58

**History, Hist'ry.**

But sober *H.* restrained her rage *D.* iv. 39  
 Of rich and poor makes all the *h.* *M.E.* iii. 288  
 It is to *H.* he trusts for Praise *S.* i. 36  
*H.'y* her Pot, Divinity her Pipe *D.* iii. 196

**Hit.**

Never was dash'd out at one lucky *h.* *D.* ii. 47  
 And God's good Providence, a lucky *H.* *M.E.* iii. 378  
*Sure never to oershoot, but just to h.* *E.M.* iii. 89  
 Come harmless Characters, that no one *h.* *E.S.* i. 65  
 Woman and Fool are two hard things to *h.* *M.E.* ii. 113  
 The Pleasure miss'd her, and the Scandal *h.* *M.E.* ii. 128  
 Some flying stroke alone can *h.* 'em right *M.E.* ii. 154  
 The cockcomb *h.*, or fearing to be *h.* *F.S.* 345  
 Hence Satire rose, that just the medium *h.* *S.* v. 261  
 Hard task! to *h.* the palate of such guests *S.* vi. 86  
 Dear Countess! you have charms all hearts to *h.* *S.* viii.

232

**Hitches.**

Slides into verse, and *h.* in a rhyme *S.* i. 78

**Hither.—Passim.****Ho—y.**

But *H.* for a period of a mile *S.* viii. 73

**Hoard.**

To lay this harvest up, and *h.* with haste *S.* iii. 21

**Hoarding.**

Still *h.* up, most scandalously nice *E.γ.S.* 19

**Hoarse.**

And the *h.* nation croak'd, "God save King Log!" *D.*  
 i. 330  
 And his this drum, whose *h.* heroic bass *D.* ii. 233  
 The *h.*, rough verse should like the torrent roar *E.C.* 369  
 And rapid Severn *h.* applause resounds *M.E.* iii. 252

**Hoary.**

Glitt'ring with ice here *h.* hills are seen *D.* i. 75  
 Whether his *h.* sire he spies *O.* iii. 29  
 With *h.* whiskers and a forky beard *R.L.* iii. 38  
 The *h.* Majesty of Spades appears *R.L.* iii. 56

**Hockley-hole.**

This Mess, toss'd up of *H.* and White's *D.* i. 222  
 And "Coll!" each Butcher roars at *H.* *D.* i. 326  
 F. loves the Senate, *H.* his brother *S.* i. 49

**Hog.**

The *h.*, that ploughs not nor obeys thy call *E.M.* iii. 41  
 As *H.* to *H.* in huts of Westphaly *E.S.* i. 172  
 Cries "Send me, Gods! a whole *h.* barbecu'd!" *S.* ii. 26  
*The vulgar herd turn off to roll with h—s D.* iv. 525  
 No, Sir, you'll leave them to the *H.* *I.H.* i. 28  
 Had Colepepper's whole wealth been hops and *h.* *M.E.*  
 iii. 65

**Hold.**

And desp'rate Misery lays *h.* on Dover *S.* iv. 57  
*Such with their shelves as due proportion h.* *D.* i. 137  
*H.—* to the Minister I more incline *D.* i. 213  
*"H."* ("cry'd the Queen) "a Cat-call each shall win *D.*  
 ii. 243  
 In words, as fashions, the same rule will *h.* *E.C.* 333

The bribing Statesman—*H.*, too high you go *E.S.* ii. 24  
*H.*, Sir! for God's sake where's th' Affront to you *E.S.*  
 ii. 157

*H.* out some months 'twixt Sun and Fire *I.H.* i. 18  
 You *h.* him no Philosopher at all *M.E.* i. 8  
 The Manor, Sir?"—"the Manor! *h.*," he cry'd *M.E.*  
 i. 260

As Hags *h.* Sabbaths, less for joy than spite *M.E.* ii. 239  
 You *h.* the word, from Jove to Momus giv'n *M.E.* iii. 3  
 Still Sappho—*H.*! for God's sake—you'll offend *P.S.* 101  
 Yet hens of Guinea full as good I *h.* *S.* ii. 19  
 For I, who *h.* sage Homer's rule the best *S.* ii. 159  
 Admire me then what Earth's low entrails *h.* *S.* iv. 11  
 I *h.* that Wit a Classic, good in law *S.* v. 56

To prove, that Luxury could never *h.* *S.* v. 167  
 'Tis to small purpose that you *h.* your tongue *S.* vi. 155  
 With terrors round, can Reason *h.* her throne *S.* vi. 310  
 In love's, in nature's spite, the siege they *h.* *S.* vii. 23  
 Language which Boreas might to Auster *h.* *S.* vii. 61

**Holds.**

Close to those walls where Folly *h.* her throne *D.* i. 29  
 Yet *h.* the eel of Science by the tail *D.* i. 280  
 And *h.* his breeches close with both his hands *D.* iv. 148  
 The willing heart, and only *h.* it long *E.* iv. 68  
 Still rebel nature *h.* out half my heart *E.A.* 26  
 The chain *h.* on, and where it ends, unknown *E.M.* iii.  
 26

Who *h.* dragons and wooden shoes in scorn *Mi.* ii. 20  
 Or Envy *h.* a whole week's war with Sense *P.S.* 252  
 The grave Sir Gilbert *h.* it for a rule *M.E.* iii. 101

**Hole.**

Still sits at squat, and peeps not from its *h.* *M.E.* i. 56  
 Convicted of that mortal crime, a *h.* *S.* viii. 245  
*Admire new light thro' h—s yourselves have made D.*  
 iv. 126

**Holiday.**

Till Westminster's whole year be *h.* *D.* iii. 336

**Holinshed.**

More than ten *H—s.*, or Halls, or Stowes *S.* viii. 131

**Hollow.**

Keen *h.* winds howl thro' the bleak recess *D.* i. 35  
 Wave high, and murmur to the *h.* wind *E.A.* 156  
 From yonder shrine I heard a *h.* sound *E.A.* 308  
 Give me again my *h.* Tree *I.H.* ii. 220  
*H.* groans *O.* i. 61  
 Eurydice the rocks, and *h.* mountains rung *O.* i. 117  
 Of *h.* gew-gaws, only dress and face *S.* viii. 209  
 In *h.* caves sweet Echo silent lies *W.* 41  
 The *h.* winds thro' naked temples roar *W.F.* 68

**Hollowing.**

Or with his hound comes *h.* from the stable *E.* v. 57

**Holy.**

Sepulchral Lies, our *h.* walls to grace *D.* i. 43  
 With *h.* envy gave one Layman place *D.* ii. 324  
 And damns implicit faith, and *h.* lies *D.* iv. 463  
 Nor pass these lips in *h.* silence seal'd *E.A.* 10  
 Ye rugged rocks! which *h.* knees have worn *E.A.* 19  
 And drove those *h.* Vandals off the stage *E.C.* 696  
 Not but that we may exceed, some *h.* time *S.* ii. 85  
 In time to come, may pass for *h.* writ *S.* viii. 287

**Homage.**

In *h.* to the mother of the sky *D.* iii. 132  
 Who pay her *h.* in her sons, the Great *D.* iv. 92  
 And nothing left but *H.* to a King *D.* iv. 524  
 With heads declin'd, ye cedars, *h.* pay *M.* 35  
 When universal *h.* Umbra pays *M.E.* i. 59  
 I sought no *h.* from the Race that write *P.S.* 219  
 And pay the Great our *h.* of Amaze *S.* iv. 17  
 To thee the World its present *h.* pays *S.* v. 23

**Home.**

Well-pleas'd he enter'd, and confess'd his *h.* *D.* i. 266  
 Replenish, not ingloriously, at *h.* *D.* ii. 166  
 Crown'd with the Jordan, walks contented *h.* *D.* ii. 170  
 It still looks *h.*, and short excursions makes *E.C.* 627  
 The soul, uneasy and confin'd at *h.* *E.M.* i. 97  
 Yet on plain Pudding deign'd at *h.* to eat *M.E.* ii. 82  
 No thought of peace or happiness at *h.* *M.E.* ii. 224  
 Bear *h.* six Whores, and make his Lady weep *M.E.* iii. 72  
 Of foreign Tyrants, and of Nymphs at *h.* *R.L.* iii. 6

Oh had I stay'd, and said my prayers at *h.* *R.L.* iv. 160  
 Than eat the sweetest by themselves at *h.* *S.* ii. 96  
 At *h.*, tho' exil'd; free, tho' in the Tow'r *S.* iii. 134  
 At *h.*, with Morals, Arts, and Laws amend *S.* v. 4  
 Bred up at *h.*, full early I begun *S.* vi. 52  
 Survey the region, and confess her *H.* *W.F.* 256  
*Each h.-felt joy that life inherits here E.M.* ii. 256  
 What *h.* raptures move *O.* iii. 34  
 Whom humbler joys of *h.* quiet please *W.F.* 239

**Homely.**

Then scorn a *h.* dinner, if you can *S.* ii. 12

**Homer.**

Nature and *H.* were, he found, the same *E.C.* 135  
 Nor is it *H.* nods, but we that dream *E.C.* 180  
 Nay should great *H.* lift his awful head *E.C.* 464  
 Great *H.* died three thousand years ago *P.S.* 124  
 So when bold *H.* makes the Gods engage *R.L.* v. 45  
 But (thanks to *H.*) since I live and thrive *S.* vi. 68  
*Be H.'s works your study and delight E.C.* 124  
 See Dionysius *H.* thoughts refine *E.C.* 665  
 O for the heart of *H.* Mice *I.H.* ii. 214  
 A Pipkin there, like *H.* Tripod walks *R.L.* iv. 51  
 But I who hold sage *H.* rule the best *S.* ii. 159  
 Yours Milton's genius, and mine *H.* spirit *S.* vi. 136  
*See other Cæsars, other H.—s rise D.* iv. 360

**Honest.**

There many an *h.* man may copy Cato *E.Y.S.* 43  
 But *h.* Instinct comes a volunteer *E.M.* iii. 88  
 An *h.* man's the noblest work of God *E.M.* iv. 248  
 Sejanus, Wolsey, hurt not *h.* Fleury *E.S.* i. 51  
 To find an *h.* man I beat about *E.S.* ii. 102  
 To Cato, *Virgil* pay'd one *h.* line *E.S.* ii. 120  
 Rev'rent I touch thee, but with *h.* zeal *E.S.* ii. 216  
 An *h.* Courtier, yet a Patriot too *E.P.* ii. 5  
 May truly say, Here lies an *h.* Man *E.P.* x. 2  
 And wanting nothing but an *h.* heart *M.E.* i. 193  
 Here *h.* Nature ends as she begins *M.E.* i. 227  
 Because she's *h.*, and the best of Friends *M.E.* ii. 104  
 From *h.* Mah'met, or plain Parson Hale *M.E.* ii. 193  
 Rise, *h.* Muse! and sing the MAN of ROSS *M.E.* iii. 250  
 An *h.* factor stole a gem away *M.E.* iii. 362  
 Here, rising bold, the Patriot's *h.* face *M.E.* v. 57  
 Thought wond'rous *h.*, tho' of mean degree *M.* iii. 19  
 With *h.* scorn the first fam'd Cato view'd *P.C.* 39  
 With *h.* anguish, and an aching head *P.S.* 38  
 Yet absent, wounds an *h.* author's fame *P.S.* 292  
 A lash like mine no *h.* man shall dread *P.S.* 393  
 By Nature *h.*, by Experience wale *P.S.* 400  
 Like good Erasmus in an *h.* Mean *S.* i. 66  
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 That sweetest music to an *h.* ear *S.* ii. 100  
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 The Captain's *h.*, Sirs, and that's enough *S.* viii. 262

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What crops of wit and *h.* appear *E.M.* ii. 185  
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**Honey.**

This taste the *h.*, and not wounding the flow'r *E.M.* ii. 90  
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 Let wealth, let *h.*, wait the wedded dame *E.A.* 77  
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*H.*, and shame from no Condition rise *(rep.) E.M.* iv. 193  
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 And bark at *H.* not conferr'd by Kings *E.S.* ii. 243  
*H.* unchang'd, a Principle profess *E.P.* ii. 3  
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 "An't please your *H.*," quoth the Peasant *I.H.* ii. 218  
 And haunt the places where their *H.* died *M.E.* ii. 242  
 And *H.* linger ere it leaves the land *M.E.* iii. 248  
 In action faithful, and in *h.* clear *M.E.* v. 68  
 Yet wants the *h.*, injur'd, to defend *P.S.* 296  
 Tho' *H.* is the word with Men below *R.L.* i. 78  
 Or stain her *h.*, or her new brocade *R.L.* ii. 107

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 True, conscious *H.* is to feel no sin *S.* iii. 93  
 Something, which for your *H.* they may cheat *S.* iv. 93  
 To say too much, might do my *h.* wrong *S.* vi. 12  
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**Hook.**

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*Never by tumbler thro' the h.—s was shown D.* iv. 257  
 Tho' stiff with *h.*, and arm'd with ribs of whale *R.L.* ii. 120

**Hope.**

It fled, I follow'd; now in *h.*, now pain *D.* iv. 427  
 Whose pious *h.* aspires to see the day *D.* iv. 461  
 Fresh blooming *H.*, gay daughter of the sky *E.A.* 299  
 But gives that *H.* to be thy blessing now *(rep.) E.M.* i. 94  
 Yet simple Nature to his *h.* has giv'n *E.M.* i. 103  
 Love, *H.*, and Joy, fair Pleasure's smiling train *E.M.* ii. 117  
*H.* travels thro', nor quits us when we die *E.M.* ii. 274  
 Each want of happiness by *h.* supply'd *E.M.* ii. 285  
 While pleasure, gratitude, and *h.* combin'd *E.M.* iii. 145  
 Fear made her Devils, and weak *H.* her Gods *E.M.* iii. 256  
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 While those are plac'd in *H.*, and these in Fear *E.M.* iv. 70  
 For him alone, *H.* leads from goal to goal *E.M.* iv. 341  
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 Adieu, fond *H.* of mutual fire *I.H.* iii. 33  
 Is there no *h.*?—Alas!—then bring the jowl *M.E.* i. 241  
 To town he comes, completes the nation's *h.* *M.E.* iii. 213  
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 Or sadly told how many *h.* lie here *Eph.* xiv. 6  
*H.* after *h.* of pious Papists fail'd *S.* vi. 62  
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 As while he dreads it, makes him *h.* it too *E.M.* iii. 74  
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Ah *h.*, lasting flames! like those that burn *E.A.* 261  
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 And looks *h.* this Nation may be sold *M.E.* iii. 124  
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**Hoping.**

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**Hopkins.**

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**Hops.**

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 On feet and wings, and sties, and wades, and *h.* *D.* ii. 64

**Horace.**

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 And Also never but like *H.* joke *D.* iv. 224  
*H.* still charms with graceful negligence *E.C.* 653  
 Nor suffers *H.* more in wrong Translations *E.C.* 663  
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*H.* would say, Sir Billy serv'd the Crown *E.S.* i. 13  
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*H.* and he went hand in hand in song *P.S.* 234  
 Let me be *H.*, and be Ovid you *S.* vi. 144

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Harmonic twang! of leather, *h.*, and brass *D.* ii. 254  
 And Pan to Moses lends his pagan *h.* *D.* iii. 110  
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 Nor ev'ning Cynthia fill her silver *h.* *M.* 100  
 Wind the shrill *h.*, or spread the waving net *W.F.* 95  
*Heav'n's twinkling Sparks draw light, and point their*  
*h—s D.* ii. 12  
 So (fam'd like thee for turbulence and *h.*) *D.* ii. 181  
 With *h.* and trumpets now to madness swell *D.* ii. 227  
 Witness, great Ammon! by whose *h.* I swore *D.* iv. 387  
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 With hounds and *h.* go hunt an Appetite *S.* iv. 114  
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 The trumpet sleep, while cheerful *h.* are blown *W.F.* 373

**Horneck.**

*H.'s* fierce eye, and Roome's frowning frown *D.* iii. 152

**Horned.**

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Ye grots and caverns shag'd' with *h.* thorns *E.A.* 20  
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 Already hear the *h.* things they say *R.L.* iv. 108

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 And breathes a browner *h.* on the woods *E.A.* 170  
 And screams of *h.* rend th' affrighted skies *R.L.* iii. 156  
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 Oh curst, dear *h.* of all-conscious night *E.A.* 229

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**Horse.**

On *h.*, on foot, in hacks, and gilded chariots *D.* ii. 24  
 And loves you best of all things—but his *h.* *E.* v. 30  
 As heavy mules are neither *h.* nor ass *E.C.* 39  
 The winged courser, like a gen'rous *h.* *E.C.* 86  
 Paint Angels trembling round his falling *H.* *S.* i. 28  
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 To run with *H—s*, or to hunt with Dogs *D.* iv. 526  
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**Horsemanship.**

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**Hosannas.**

From the full choir when loud *H.* rise *E.A.* 353

**Hospitable.**

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**Hostile.**

So shall each *h.* name become our own *D.* ii. 139  
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**Hot.**

First thro' the length of yon *h.* Terrace sweat *M.E.* iv. 130

**Hough.**

Such as on *H.'s* unsully'd Mitre shine *E.S.* ii. 240

**Hound.**

By the French horn, or by the op'ning *h.* *D.* iv. 278  
 Or with his *h.* comes hollowing from the stable *E.* v. 27  
 And *h.*, sagacious on the tainted green *E.M.* i. 214  
 Rouse the fleet hart, and cheer the op'ning *h.* *W.F.* 150  
 With *h—s* and horn go hunt an Appetite *S.* iv. 114

**Hounslow-heath.**

To *H.* I point and Bausted-down *S.* ii. 143

**Hour.**

And see, my son! the *h.* is on its way *D.* iii. 123  
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 In vain, in vain—the all-composing *H.* *D.* iv. 627  
 This *h.* she's idoliz'd, the next abus'd *E.C.* 433  
 This *h.* a slave, the next a deity *E.M.* i. 68  
 Or in the natal, or the mortal *h.* *E.M.* i. 288  
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 One self-approving *h.* whole years outweighs *E.M.* iv. 255  
 Seen him I have, but in his happier *h.* *E.S.* i. 29  
 How pleasing Aterbury's softer *h.* *E.S.* ii. 82  
 A smart Free-thinker? all things in an *h.* *M.E.* i. 157  
 Ascendant Phœbus watch'd that *h.* with care *M.E.* ii. 285  
 And I and Malice from this *h.* are friends *Mi.* i. 8  
 To act consistent with himself an *h.* *S.* iii. 137  
 To him commit the *h.*, the day, the year *S.* v. 9  
 An *h.*, and not defraud the Public weal *S.* v. 6  
 Loose on the point of ev'ry waving *h.* *S.* vi. 249  
 Who forms the genius in the natal *h.* *S.* vi. 279  
 But does no other lord it at this *h.* *S.* vi. 306  
 They march to prate their *h.* before the Fair *S.* viii. 249  
 Grieve for an *h.*, perhaps, then mourn a year *U.L.* 56  
 To morning-walks, and pray'rs three *h—s* a day *E.* v. 14  
 Men in their loose unguarded *h.* they take *E.M.* iv. 227  
 My choicest *H.* of life are lost *I.H.* ii. 126  
*H.*, days, and years slide soft away *O.* iv. 10  
 In various talk th' instructive *h.* they past *R.L.* iii. 11  
 And if we will recite nine *h.* in ten *S.* v. 362  
 Come, lovely nymph, and bless the silent *h.* *Su.* 63

**House.**

Lost, lost too soon in yonder *H.* or Hall *D.* iv. 166  
 Thine is the genuine head of many a *h.* *D.* iv. 243  
 And keep his Lares, tho' his *h.* be sold *D.* iv. 366  
 You'll bring a *H.* (I mean of Peers) *E.* vi. 18  
 Since the whole *H.* did afterwards the same *E.S.* ii. 170  
 The last full fairly gives it to the *H.* *E.S.* ii. 180  
 Which one belonging to the *H.* *I.H.* i. 55  
 A little *H.*, with trees a-row *I.H.* i. 77  
 A handsome *H.* to lodge a Friend *I.H.* ii. 3 s  
 To a tall *h.* near Lincoln's Inn *I.H.* ii. 181  
 His *H.*, embosom'd in the Grove *I.H.* ii. 21

And Zeal for that great *H.* which eats him up *M.E.* iii.

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The *H.* impeach him; Coningsby harangues *M.E.* iii. 397  
Fir'd that the *H.* reject him, "Sdeath I'll print it *P.S.* 61  
My lands are sold, my father's *h.* is gone *S.* ii. 155  
I wish to God this *h.* had been your own *S.* ii. 162  
Takes the whole *H.* upon the Poet's Day *S.* iv. 88  
Who, tho' the *H.* was up, delighted sate *S.* vi. 186  
*Or what's in either of the H—s I.H.* ii. 144.  
Cudser saw tenants break, and *h.* fall *M.E.* iii. 323  
Let lands and *h.* have what Lords they will *S.* ii. 179  
And beastly Skelton Heads of *H.* quote *S.* v. 38  
And *h.* with *Montaigne* now, and now with *Locke S.*  
iii. 26

### House of Lords.

So known, so honour'd, at the *H.* *S.* iv. 49

### Hous'd.

Indulg'd the day that *h.* their annual grain *S.* v. 243

### Household.

Mere *h.* trash! of birth-nights, balls, and shows *S.* viii.  
<sup>130</sup>

### Housewife.

Who would not scorn what *h.*'s cares produce *R.L.* v. 21

### Hover.

Hang o'er the Box, and *h.* round the Ring *R.L.* i. 44  
Straight *h.* round the Fair her airy band *R.L.* iii. 113

### Hover'd.

The morning-dream that *h.* o'er her head *R.L.* i. 22

### Hov'ring.

*Morpheus h.* o'er my Pillow *Mi.* vii. 23  
Till *h.* o'er 'em sweeps the swelling net *W.F.* 104

### How, However.—Passive.

### Howard.

And high-born *H.*, more majestic sire *D.* i. 297  
*Alas! not all the blood of all the H—s E.M.* iv. 216

### Howl.

Keen, hollow winds *h.* thro' the bleak recess *D.* i. 35  
Let *Envy h.*, while Heav'n's whole Chorus sings *E.S.* ii.  
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*H.* to the roarings of the Northern deep *S.* v. 329

### Howlings.

And savage *h.* fill the sacred quires *W.F.* 72

### Howls.

Silence, ye Wolves! while Ralph to Cynthia *h.* *D.* iii. 165

### Hues.

She, tinsell'd o'er with robes of varying *h.* *D.* i. 81  
In *h.* as gay, and odours as divine *S.* viii. 216

### Huffing.

For *h.*, braggart, puff'd Nobility *S.* viii. 201

### Hug.

'Tis a Bear's talent not to kick, but *h.* *S.* i. 87

### Huge.

He left *h.* Lintot, and out-stripp'd the wind *D.* ii. 62  
And the *h.* boar is shrunk into an urn *D.* iv. 552  
*H.* bates of British cloth blockade the door *M.E.* iii. 57  
Lo what *h.* heaps of littleness around *M.E.* iv. 109  
*H.* Theatres that now unpeopled Woods *M.E.* v. 7  
*H.* moles, whose shadow stretch'd from shore to shore  
*M.E.* v. 21

### Hum.

Till all, tun'd equal, send a gen'ral *h.* *D.* ii. 386  
Slept first; the distant nodded to the *h.* *D.* ii. 402  
Go see *Sir Robert—See Sir Robert!*—*h.* *E.S.* i. 27  
To the same notes thy sons shall h., or snore *D.* iv. 59  
*H.* half a tune, tell stories to the squire *E.* v. 20  
Look sour, and *h.* a Tune, as you may now *E.* v. 50

### Human.

Then he: "Great Tamer of all *h.* art *D.* i. 163  
Less *h.* genius than God gives an ape *D.* i. 282  
Lo! one vast Egg produces *h.* race *D.* iii. 248  
His Hat, which never vaill'd to *h.* pride *D.* iv. 205

Their Infamy, still keep the *h.* shape *D.* iv. 528  
Nor *h.* Spark is left, nor Glimpse *avine D.* iv. 652  
Love, free as air, at sight of *h.* ties *E.A.* 75  
One *h.* tear shall drop and be forgiv'n *E.A.* 358  
So vast is art, so narrow *h.* wit *E.C.* 61  
To err is *h.*, to forgive, divine *E.C.* 525  
A knowledge both of books and *h.* kind *E.C.* 640  
In *h.* works, tho' labour'd on with pain *E.M.* i. 53  
Hope springs eternal in the *h.* breast *E.M.* i. 95  
If the great end be *h.* happiness *E.M.* i. 149  
Natures ethereal, *h.*, angel, man *E.M.* i. 238  
Or tricks to shew the stretch of *h.* brain *E.M.* ii. 47  
Two Principles in *h.* nature reign *E.M.* ii. 53  
While still too wide or short is *h.* Wit *E.M.* iii. 90  
Next his grim idol smear'd with *h.* blood *E.M.* iii. 266  
The only point where *h.* bliss stands still *E.M.* iv. 311  
The first, last purpose of the *h.* soul *E.M.* iv. 338  
God loves from Whole to parts; but *h.* soul *E.M.* iv. 361  
His country next; and next all *h.* race *E.M.* iv. 308  
But past the Sense of *h.* Miseries *E.S.* i. 101  
Lover of peace, and friend of *h.* kind *E.P.* vii. 8  
Thy Country's friend, but more of *h.* kind *E.P.* ix. 2  
Who from his study rails at *h.* kind *M.E.* i. 2  
On *h.* actions reason tho' you can *M.E.* i. 25  
An humble servant to all *h.* kind *M.E.* i. 253  
Whose measure full o'erflows on *h.* race *M.E.* iii. 231  
Unspotted long with *h.* blood *O.* ii. 6  
Virtue confess'd in *h.* shape he draws *P.C.* 17  
Others on Earth o'er *h.* race presses *R.L.* ii. 87  
And heav'nly breasts with *h.* passions rage *R.L.* v. 46  
All *h.* Virtue, to its latest breath *S.* v. 15  
And yielding Metal flow'd to *h.* form *S.* v. 148  
And pours each *h.* Virtue in the heart *S.* v. 220  
Left free the *H.* Will *U.P.* 12  
*Follow'r of God or Friend of h.-kind E.M.* iii. 284  
The lover and the love of *h.* *E.M.* i. 190

### Humanity.

O soft *H.*, in Age belov'd *E.P.* ix. 4

### Humanly.

Modestly bold, and *h.* severe *E.C.* 636

### Humble.

Eridanus his *h.* fountain scorns *D.* ii. 182  
Fair from its *h.* bed I rear'd this Flow'r *D.* iv. 405  
While prostrate here in *h.* grief I lie *E.A.* 277  
This *h.* praise, lamented shade! receive *E.C.* 733  
Let *h.* ALLEN, with an awkward Shame *E.S.* i. 135  
And chose me for an *h.* friend *I.H.* ii. 86 s  
Not therefore *h.* he who seeks retreat *M.E.* i. 113  
An *h.* servant to all human kind *M.E.* i. 253  
We owe to models of an *h.* kind *M.E.* ii. 192  
All fly to TWIT'NAM, and in *h.* strain *P.S.* 21  
So *h.*, he has knock'd at *Tibbald's* door *P.S.* 372  
By foreign hands thy *h.* grave adorn'd *U.L.* 53  
Than what more *h.* mountains offer here *W.F.* 35  
My *h.* Muse, in unambitious strains *W.F.* 427

### Humbled.

All flesh is *h.*, Westminster's bold race *D.* iv. 145  
Made Horace dull, and *h.* Milton's strains *D.* iv. 212  
Ambition *h.*, mighty Cities storm'd *S.* v. 11

### Humbler.

Behind that cloud-topt hill, and *h.* heav'n *E.M.* i. 104  
Our *h.* province is to tend the Fair *R.L.* ii. 91  
The *h.* Muse of Comedy require *S.* v. 283  
Whom *h.* joys of home-felt quiet please *W.F.* 239

### Humbling.

Fortune not much of *h.* me can boast *S.* ii. 151

### Humblly.

The Sense, they *h.* take upon content *E.C.* 308  
Hope *h.*, then; with trembling pinions soar *E.M.* i. 91  
This, *h.* offers me his Case *I.H.* ii. 67 s  
And *h.* live on rabbits, and on roots *S.* ii. 52

### Humility.

The monk's *h.*, the hero's pride *E.M.* ii. 173  
Then give *H.* a coach and six *E.M.* iv. 170

### Humming.

Still *h.* on, their drowsy course they keep *E.C.* 600  
Like bees, are *h.* in my ears *I.H.* ii. 70 s  
*The dull may awaken to a h.-bird D.* iv. 446

**Humour.**

Whose sense instructs us, and whose *h.* charms *A.* 9  
 Have *H.*, Wit, a native Ease and Grace *E.* iv. 27  
 Good *h.* only teaches charms to last *E.* iv. 61  
 Each vital *h.* which should feed the whole *E.M.* ii. 139  
 With native *H.* temp'ring virtuous Rage *E.P.* xi. 3  
 Yet has her *h.* most, when she obeys *M.E.* ii. 264  
 An equal mixture of good *H.* *M.* viii. 7  
 So when small *h.*s gather to a gout *E.M.* ii. 159  
 Manners with Fortunes, *H.* turn with Climes *M.E.* i. 172  
 You *h.* me when I am sick *I.H.* i. 5

**Huns.**

Great nurse of Goths, of Alans, and of *H.* *D.* iii. 99  
*Dennis*, who long had warr'd with modern *H.* *M.* ii. 11

**Hundred.**

Here one poor word an *h.* clenches makes *D.* i. 63  
 An *h.* sons, and ev'ry son a God *D.* iii. 134  
 Behold an *h.* sons, and each a Dunce *D.* iii. 133  
 Gay dies unpension'd with a *h.* friends *D.* iii. 330  
 Like bold Briareus with a *h.* hands *D.* iv. 66  
 On whom three *h.* gold-capt youths await *D.* iv. 117  
 A *h.* head of Aristotle's friends *D.* iv. 192  
 An *h.* Souls of Turkeys in a pie *D.* iv. 594  
 To tell 'em would a *h.* tongues require (*rep.*) *E.C.* 44  
 Or let it cost five *h.* pound *I.H.* ii. 39 s  
 A *h.* other Men's affairs *I.H.* ii. 69 s  
 He, with a *h.* Arts refin'd *I.H.* iii. 15  
 A *h.* oxen at your levee roar *M.E.* iii. 58  
 This man possess—five *h.* pounds a year *M.E.* iii. 280  
 A *h.* footsteps scrape the marble hall *M.E.* iv. 152  
 The sacred rust of twice ten *h.* years *M.E.* v. 38  
 And ridicules beyond a *h.* foes *P.S.* 110  
 Or smoking forth, a *h.* hawkers' load *P.S.* 217  
 A *h.* smart in Timon and in Balaam *S.* i. 42  
 Add one round *h.*, and (if that's not fair) *S.* iv. 75  
 Ask'd for a groat, he gives a *h.* pounds *S.* iv. 86  
 Who died, perhaps, an *h.* years ago *S.* v. 52  
 Sprat, Carew, Sedley, and a *h.* more *S.* v. 109  
 Bright thro' the rubbish of some *h.* years *S.* vi. 166  
 When, of a *h.* thorns, you pull out one *S.* vi. 321  
 And harvests on a *h.* realms bestows *W.F.* 360  
 In dirt and darkness, *h.*s—stink content *S.* iii. 133

**Hung.**

While she with garlands *h.* the bending boughs *A.* 68  
*H.* silent down his never-blushing head *D.* ii. 417  
*H.* to the Goddess, and coher'd around *D.* iv. 78  
 On him, their second Providence, they *h.* *E.M.* iii. 217  
*H.* o'er with titles, and *h.* round with strings *E.M.* iv. 205  
 Is *h.* on high, to poison half mankind *E.M.* iv. 252  
 Tho' wond'ring Senates *h.* on all he spoke *M.E.* i. 184  
 Who *h.* with woods yon mountain's spiky brow *M.E.* iii. 253  
 Nourish'd two Locks, which graceful *h.* behind *R.L.* ii. 20  
 On her heav'd bosom *h.* her graceful head *R.L.* iv. 145  
 For *h.* with deadly sins I see the wall *S.* viii. 274  
 Now *h.* with pearls the drooping trees appear *W.* 31  
 And on his willows *h.* each muse's lyre *W.F.* 276

**Hunger.**

That very life his learned *h.* craves *E.M.* iii. 63  
 Oblig'd by *h.*, and request of friends *P.S.* 44  
 And env'y'd Thirst and *H.* to the Poor *S.* iv. 117  
 Between revenge, and grief, and *h.* join'd *S.* vi. 38  
 Who *h.*, and who thirst for scribbling sake *D.* i. 59

And *H.* re-echoes bawl for bawl *D.* ii. 266

**Hungry.**

Yet hence the Poor are cloth'd, the *H.* fed *M.E.* iv. 169  
 The *h.* Judges soon the sentence sign *R.L.* iii. 21

**Hunt.**

Thro' twilight ages *h.* th' Athenian fowl *D.* iv. 361  
 To run with Horses, or to *h.* with Dogs *D.* iv. 526  
 As beasts of Nature may we *h.* the Squires *E.S.* ii. 31  
 Go work, *h.*, exercise ! (he thus began) *S.* ii. 11  
 With hounds and horns go *h.* an Appetite *S.* iv. 114  
 To *h.* for Truth in Maudlin's learned grove *S.* vi. 57

**Hunted.**

So Proteus, *h.* in a nobler shape *D.* ii. 129

**Hunter.**

A mighty *h.*, and his prey was man *W.F.* 62

**Huntress.**

Th' immortal *h.*, and her virgin train *W.F.* 160

**Huntsmen.**

Six *h.* with a shout precede his chair *D.* ii. 193

**Hurl'd.**

Atoms or systems into ruin *h.* *E.M.* i. 89  
 Let ruling Angels from their spheres be *h.* *E.M.* i. 253  
 Sole judge of Truth, in endless Error *h.* *E.M.* ii. 17  
 Pit, box, and gall'ry in convulsions *h.* *P.S.* 87

**Hurls.**

And *h.* the Thunder of the Laws on Gin *E.S.* i. 130

**Hurries.**

It *h.* all too fast to mark their way *M.E.* i. 38  
 And dreads more actions, *h.* from a jail *S.* viii. 183

**Hurry.**

I *h.* me in haste away *I.H.* ii. 45 s

**Hurt.**

*Sejanus*, *Wolsey*, *h.* not honest *Fleury* *E.S.* i. 51  
 You *h.* a man that's rising in the Trade *E.S.* ii. 35  
 Then wisely plead, to me they meant no *h.* *E.S.* ii. 144  
 How *h.* he you? he only stained the Gown *E.S.* ii. 165  
 Whom have I *h.*? has Poet yet, or Peer *P.S.* 95  
 Its proper power to *h.*, each creature feels *S.* i. 85  
 These Madmen never *h.* the Church or State *S.* v. 190  
 Then too we *h.* ourselves, when to defend *S.* v. 364  
 God knows, may *h.* the very ablest head *S.* vi. 103  
 Silence or *h.*, he libels the great Man *S.* viii. 159

**Hurts.**

These nothing *h.*; they keep their Fashion still *E.S.* i. 43

Scarce *h.* the Lawyer, but undoes the Scribe *E.S.* ii. 47  
 But he who *h.* a harmless neighbour's peace *P.S.* 237  
 And heals with Morals, what it *h.* with Wit *S.* v. 262  
 And itch most *h.* when anger'd to a sore *S.* viii. 119

**Husband.**

Come then, my father, brother, *h.*, friend *E.A.* 152  
 He has a *h.* that will make amends *E.F.S.* 26  
 The Stoic *H.* was the glorious thing *E.F.S.* 38  
 Chaste to her *H.*, frank to all beside *M.E.* ii. 71  
 She, who ne'er answers till a *H.* cools *M.E.* ii. 261  
 Oh take the *h.*, or return the wife *O.* i. 82  
 As son, as father, brother, *h.*, friend *O.* iii. 28  
 When *h.*s, or when lap-dogs breathe their last *R.L.* iii. 158

**Hush.**

O sing, and *h.* the Nations with thy Song *D.* iv. 626

**Hush'd.**

Now May'r's and Shrieves all *h.* and satiate lay *D.* i. or  
 The clam'rous crowd is *h.* with mugs of Mum *D.* ii. 385  
 And all was *h.*, as Folly's self lay dead *D.* ii. 418  
*H.* are the birds, and clos'd the drooping flow'rs *S.P.* 70  
 Or *h.* with wonder, hearken from the sprays *W.* 56  
 And the *h.* waves glide softly to the shore *W.F.* 354

**Huts.**

As Hog to Hog in *h.* of Westphaly *E.S.* ii. 172

**Huzzas.**

Of stupid starrers, and of loud *h.* *E.M.* iv. 256

**Hybla.**

Diana Cynthus, Ceres *H.* loves (*rep.*) *S.P.* 66

**Hyde.**

Shall be no more than TULLY, or than *H.* *S.* iv. 53

**Hyde-park.**

Sooner shall grass in *H.* Circus grow *R.L.* iv. 117  
 Thoughts which at *H.*-corner I forget *S.* vi. 208

**Hylas.**

*H.* and *Aegon* sung their rural lays *A.* 2  
*H.* and *Aegon*'s rural lays I sing *A.* 6  
 When tuneful *H.* with melodious moan *A.* 15  
 As *H.* fair was ravish'd long ago *D.* ii. 336

**Hymen.**

Sacred *H.*! these are thine *O.* iii. 44  
 Are destin'd *H.*'s willing Victim, too *E.* iv. 58  
 But *H.* kinder flames unite *O.* iii. 21



**Hymenæals.**

For her white virgins *H.* sing *E.A.* 220

**Hymn.**

Thy voice I seem in ev'ry *h.* to hear *E.A.* 269

**Hymn'd.**

All vocal beings *h.* their equal God *E.M.* iii. 156

**Hymning.**

Hence *h.* Tyburn's elegiac lines *D.* i. 41

**Hyperborean.**

Soon as they dawn, from *H.* skies *D.* iii. 85

**Hypocrite.**

Without the soul, the Muse's *H.* *D.* iv. 100

**Hysteric.**

Who give th' *h.*, or poetic fit *R.L.* iv. 60

**I.****I.—Passim.****Iber.**

Red *I.*'s sands, or Ister's foaming flood *W.F.* 368

**Iberian.**

And He, whose light'ning pierc'd th' *I.* lines *S.* i. 129

**Ice.**

Glitt'ring with *i.* here hoary hills are seen *D.* i. 75

**Ichor.**

Sign'd with that *I.* which from Gods distills *D.* ii. 92

**Icy.**

Tempt *i.* seas, where scarce the waters roll *W.F.* 389

**Idalia.**

Celestial Venus haunts *I.*'s groves *S<sup>p</sup>.* 65

**Idea.**

Where mix'd with God's his lov'd *I.* lies *E.A.* 12

Blot out each bright *I.* of the skies *E.A.* 284

Some bright *I.* of the master's mind *E.C.* 485

*Fir'd* with *I.*'s of fair *Italy* *E.* iii. 26

Thence endless streams of fair *I.* flow *E.* iii. 43

The dear *I.*, where *I* fly, pursue *E.A.* 264

Long lov'd, ador'd *i.*, all adieu *E.A.* 206

Form short *I.*; and offend in arts *E.C.* 287

Till Kings call forth th' *I.* of your mind *M.E.* iv. 195

Then gay *I.* crowd the vacant brain *R.L.* i. 83

He watch'd th' *I.* rising in her mind *R.L.* iii. 142

**Idiot.**

Fate in their dotage this fair *I.* gave *D.* i. 13

Stretch'd to relieve the *I.* and the Poor *S.* v. 226

**Idle.**

So when your Slave, at some dear *i.* time *E.* v. 41

How no man prates of *i.* things *I.H.* ii. 141

The world had wanted many an *i.* song *P.S.* 28

*I* left no calling for this *i.* trade *P.S.* 129

And *i.* Cibber, how he breaks the laws *S.* v. 292

Shall *I.* in London, act this *i.* part *S.* vi. 125

As vain, as *i.*, and as false as they *S.* viii. 22

The busy, *i.*, blockheads of the ball *S.* viii. 203

Life's *i.* business at one gasp be o'er *U.L.* 81

**Idleness.**

The Pains and Penalties of *I.* *D.* iv. 344

Or Learning's Luxury, or *I.* *E.M.* ii. 46

**Idly.**

Dragg'd in the dust! his arms hang *i.* round *E.S.* i. 153

**Idol.**

But senseless, lifeless! *i.* void and vain *D.* ii. 46

Next his grim *i.* smear'd with human blood *E.M.* iii. 266

**Idoliz'd.**

This hour she's *i.*, the next abus'd *E.C.* 433

**Idume.**

For thee *I.*'s spicy forests blow *M.* 95

**If.—Passim.****Ignoble.**

Envy, to which th' *i.* mind's a slave *E.M.* ii. 191

Go! if your ancient, but *i.* blood *E.M.* iv. 211

The thriving plants, *i.* broomsticks made *M.E.* iv. 97

**Ignobly.**

*I.* vain, and impotently great *P.C.* 29

**Ignorance, Ign'rance.**

And saving *I.* enthrones by Laws *D.* iii. 98

Alike in *i.*, his reason such *E.M.* ii. 11

If Wit so much from *I*'e undergo *E.C.* 508

**Ignorant.**

And men, once *i.*, are slaves *O.* ii. 28

**Ignorantly.**

The bookful blockhead, *i.* read *E.C.* 612

**Ilion.**

When the last blaze sent *I.* to the skies *D.* i. 256

**III.**

Or what *i.* eyes malignant glances dart *A.* 82

Now (shame to Fortune) an *i.* Run at Play *D.* i. 113

Appear in writing or in judging *i.* *E.C.* 2

For each *i.* Author is as bad a Friend *E.C.* 519

Ascribe all Good; to their improper, *I.* *E.M.* ii. 58

Th' Eternal Act educating good from *i.* *E.M.* ii. 175

Reason the bias turns to good from *i.* *E.M.* ii. 197

'Tis but by parts we follow good or *i.* *E.M.* ii. 235

No *i.* could fear in God; and understood *E.M.* ii. 237

Nor present good or *i.*, the joy or curse *E.M.* iv. 71

What makes all physical or moral *i.* *E.M.* iv. 111

God sends not *i.*; if rightly understood (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv. 113

As that the virtuous son is *i.* at ease *E.M.* iv. 119

But stain'd with blood, or *i.* exchanged for gold *E.M.* iv. 296

And tastes the good without the fall to *i.* *E.M.* iv. 312

Agrees as *i.* with Rufa studying Locke *M.E.* ii. 23

And yet, believe me, good as well as *i.* *M.E.* ii. 269

And swear no day was ever past so *i.* *M.E.* iv. 168

By *Carad's I.* Usage, or by *Lovers lost* *M.* ix. 26

She sees, and trembles at th' approaching *i.* *R.L.* iii. 91

How soon they find fit instruments of *i.* *R.L.* iii. 126

Whate'er my fate,—or well or *i.* at Court *S.* i. 92

*I.* health some just indulgence may engage *S.* ii. 87

Careless how *i.* *I* with myself agree *S.* ii. 175

And Sidney's verse halts *i.* on Roman feet *S.* v. 98

One Giant-Vice, so excellently *i.* *S.* vii. 4

Excuse for writing, and for writing *i.* *S.* vii. 28

And says our wars thrive *i.*, because delay'd *S.* viii. 163

As prone to *i.*, as negligent of good *S.* viii. 200

To see the Good from *I.* *U.P.* 10

For *i.*—or accidents that chance to all *E.M.* iv. 98

By love of Courts to num'rous *i.* betray'd *R.L.* iv. 152

*Is* by *i.*-colouring but the more disgrac'd *E.C.* 24

Of Social Pleasure, *i.*-exchang'd for Pow'r *E.S.* i. 30

Whence *i.*-fated! which no act of fame *E.M.* iv. 299

Let softer strains *i.* Henry mourn *W.F.* 311

What brought Sir Visto's *i.*-got wealth to waste *M.E.* iv. 15

Then strongly fencing *i.* wealth by law *S.* vii. 93

But Times corrupt, and Nature *i.*-inclin'd *S.* v. 251

Here stood *I.*-nature like an ancient maid *R.L.* iv. 27

Figures *i.*-pair'd, and Similes unlike *D.* i. 66

Here brib'd the rage of *i.*-requited heav'n *E.A.* 138

Ah Dennis! Gildon ah! what *i.*-starr'd rage *D.* iii. 173

**Illumes.**

*I.* their light, and sets their flames on fire *D.* iii. 260

**Illumine.**

O let my Country's Friends *i.* mine *E.S.* ii. 122

**Illusion.**

And turn this whole *i.* on the town *D.* ii. 132

*Ye soft i.*—s, dear deceits, arise *E.A.* 240

**Illustrious.**

Glory, and gain, th' *i.* tribe provoke *D.* ii. 33

See all her progeny, *i.* sight *D.* iii. 129

How finish'd with *i.* toil appears *E.* iii. 39

Boast the pure blood of an *i.* race *E.M.* iv. 207

And so may'st thou, *i.* Passeran *E.S.* i. 124

**Illustriously.**

To all the world *i.* are lost *S.P.* 10

**Image.**

In each she marks her *I.* full exprest *D.* i. 107  
 She form'd this *i.* of well-body'd air *D.* ii. 42  
 Make God Man's *I.*, Man the final Cause *D.* iv. 478  
 Or that bright *I.* to our fancy draw *D.* iv. 487  
 The living *i.* in the painter's breast *E.* iii. 42  
 Thy *i.* steals between my God and me *E.A.* 268  
 That gives us back the *i.* of our mind *E.C.* 300  
 If not God's *i.*, yet his shadow drew *E.M.* iii. 288  
 And Heav'n beholds its *i.* in his breast *E.M.* iv. 372  
 As the last *i.* of that troubled heap *M.E.* i. 45  
 Should'r'ing God's altar a vile *i.* stands *M.E.* iii. 293  
 As her dead Father's rev'rend *i.* past *P.C.* 31  
 A heav'nly *i.* in the glass appears *R.L.* i. 125  
 There molley *i.—her fancy strike D.* i. 65  
 While *I.* reflect from art to art *E.* iii. 20  
 And Art reflected *i.* to Art *M.E.* v. 52  
 But in known *I.* of life, I guess *S.* v. 281  
 Thence to their *i.* on earth it flows *U.L.* 15  
 And *i.* charms he must behold no more *E.A.* 362

**Imaginary.**

And builds *i.* Rome anew *E.* iii. 32  
 Before you pass th' *i.* sights *E.* v. 35

**Imagination.**

Where beams of warm *i.* play *E.C.* 58  
*I.* plies her dang'rous art *E.M.* ii. 143

**Imagine.**

Oft, when the world *i.* women stray *R.L.* i. 91

**Imbibes.**

*I.* new life, and scours and stinks along *D.* ii. 106

**Imitate.**

And turn their heads to *i.* the Sun *E.M.* ii. 28  
 And, as I love, would *i.* the Man *S.* ii. 132  
 No more the birds shall *i.* her lays *W.* 55

**Imitating.**

And quitting sense call *i.* God *E.M.* ii. 26  
 Fill half the land with *I.—Fools M.E.* iv. 26

**Imitation.**

The Vulgar thus thro' *I.* err *E.C.* 424

**Immac'late.**

Sweeter than Sharon, in *i.* trim *S.* viii. 252

**Immediate.**

That sees *i.* good by present sense *E.M.* ii. 73

**Immense.**

*I.* the pow'r, *i.* were the demand *E.M.* iv. 165  
 Pursues that Chain which links th' *i.* design *E.M.* iv. 333

**Immensities.**

He who thro' vast *I.* can pierce *E.M.* i. 23

**Immortal.**

She saw, with joy, the line *i.* run *D.* i. 99  
 But oh! with One, *i.* One dispense *D.* iii. 217  
*I.* Rich! how calm he sits at ease *D.* iii. 261  
 And graft my love *i.* on thy fame *E.A.* 344  
 Held from afar, aloft, th' *i.* prize *E.C.* 96  
 A work t' outlast *i.* Rome design'd *E.C.* 131  
*I.* heirs of universal praise *E.C.* 190  
*I.* Vida: on whose honour'd brow *E.C.* 705  
 Alone made perfect here, *i.* there *E.M.* i. 120  
*I.* S—k, and grave De—re *E.S.* i. 92  
 And makes *i.*, Verse as mean as mine *E.S.* ii. 247  
 Th' *i.* pow'rs incline their ear *O.* i. 127  
 Groves, where *i.* sages taught *O.* ii. 2  
 Just so *i.* Maro held his head *P.S.* 122  
 In short that reas'ning, high, *i.* Thing *S.* iii. 185  
 And grew *I.* in his own despite *S.* v. 72  
 Th' *i.* huntress, and her virgin train *W.F.* 160  
 To crown the forest with *i.* greens *W.F.* 286  
 Tho' Tiber's streams *i.* Rome behold *W.F.* 357  
 Can touch I—s, 'tis a Soul like thine *E.* i. 22

**Immortality.**

And Faith, our early *i.* *E.A.* 300

**Immortalize.**

When British bards begin t' *i.* *S.* v. 54

**Immur'd.**

Him the damn'd Doctors and his Friends *i.* *S.* vi. 192

**Imps.**

Three wicked *i.* of her own Grub-street choir *D.* ii. 123  
 Gods, *i.*, and monsters, music, rage, and mirth *D.* iii. 238

**Impairs.**

But let them write for you, each rogue *i.* *S.* vii. 99

**Impale.**

*I.* a Glow-worm, or Virtu profess *D.* iv. 569

**Impart.**

How oft our slowly-growing works *i.* *E.* iii. 19  
 The virgin's wish, without her fears *i.* *E.A.* 55  
 Life, force, and beauty, must to all *i.* *E.C.* 72  
 T' enjoy them, and the Virtue to all *i.* *M.E.* iii. 220  
 Oil, though it stink, they drop by drop *i.* *S.* ii. 59  
 Or better Precepts if you can *i.* *S.* iv. 132  
 No lambs or sheep for victims I'll *i.* *S.P.* 51  
 If I am right, thy grace *i.* *U.P.* 29

**Imparted.**

Those, that *i.*, court a nobler aim *E.M.* ii. 99

**Impartial.**

Heav'n to mankind *i.* we confess *E.M.* iv. 53  
 Did not the Sneer of me *I.* men *E.S.* i. 59  
*I.*, she shall say who suffers most *Mi.* ix. 25  
 In this *i.* glass, my Muse intends *S.* i. 57

**Imparts.**

Fir'd at first sight with what the Muse *i.* *E.C.* 219  
 To Man *i.* it; but with such a view *E.M.* iii. 73

**Impatient.**

Rush to the world, *i.* for the day *D.* iii. 30  
 Demanding life, *i.* for the skies *M.* 90  
 I grow *i.*, and the Tea's too strong *Mi.* ix. 108  
 Th' *i.* courser pants in ev'ry vein *W.F.* 151

**Impeach.**

The House *i.* him, Coningsby harangues *M.E.* iii. 397

**Imp'd.**

Gold, *i.* by thee, can compass hardest things *M.E.* iii. 41

**Impell'd.**

Why doing, suff'ring, check'd, *i.*; and why *E.M.* i. 67  
 Form'd and *i.* its neighbour to embrace *E.M.* iii. 12  
 The same adust complexion has *i.* *M.E.* i. 107

**Impelling.**

Heir urges heir, like wave *i.* wave *S.* vi. 253

**Impels.**

Active its task, it prompts, *i.*, inspires *E.M.* ii. 68  
 And sev'ral Men *i.* to sev'ral ends *E.M.* ii. 166

**Impend.**

I saw, alas! some dread event *i.* *R.L.* i. 109

**Impending.**

Th' *i.* woe sat heavy on his breast *R.L.* ii. 54

**Impenetrably.**

Of solid proof, *i.* dull *D.* iii. 26

**Impenitently.**

What crowds of these, *i.* bold *E.C.* 604

**Imperfect.**

Then say not Man's *i.*, Heav'n in fault *E.M.* i. 69

**Imperfection.**

Call *i.* what thou fancy'st such *E.M.* i. 115  
 Cease then, nor ORDER *I.* name *E.M.* i. 281

**Imperial.**

And here she plann'd th' *I.* seat of Fools *D.* i. 272  
 That lifts our Goddess to *i.* sway *D.* iii. 124  
 Her seat *I.* Dulness shall transport *D.* iii. 208  
 Mark how it mounts to Man's *i.* race *E.M.* i. 209  
 Rise, crown'd with light, *i.* Salem, rise *M.* 85  
 These are *I.* works, and worthy Kings *M.E.* iv. 204  
*I.* wonders rais'd on Nations spoil'd *M.E.* v. 5

Fair tresses man's *i.* race ensnare *R.L.* ii. 27  
Th' *i.* consort of the crown of Spades *R.L.* iii. 68  
And strike to dust th' *i.* tow'rs of Troy *R.L.* iii. 174

**Imperious.**

Some greedy minion, or *i.* wife *E.M.* iv. 302

**Impertinence.**

And old *i.* expel by new *R.L.* i. 94

**Impertinent.**

Neatness itself *i.* in him *S.* viii. 253

**Impetuous.**

Not so from shameless Curl; *i.* spread *D.* ii. 179  
Down, down thy larum, with *i.* whirl *D.* iii. 103

**Impiety.**

Vile worm!—Oh Madness! Pride! *I. E.M.* i. 258

**Impious.**

Or, *i.*, preach his word without a call *D.* iv. 94  
But soon by *i.* arms from Latium chas'd *E.C.* 709  
Or *i.* Discontent *U.P.* 24

**Implicit.**

And damns *i.* faith, and holy lies *D.* iv. 463

**Implore.**

*I.* your help in these pathetic strains *S.* v. 232  
Behold us kindly, for your name *i.* *W.* 75

**Implor'd.**

For this, ere Phœbus rose, he had *i.* *R.L.* ii. 35

**Import.**

Others *i.* yet nobler arts from France *D.* iv. 597

**Importance.**

Hear and believe! thy own *i.* know *R.L.* i. 35

**Important.**

Dear BETTY shall th' *i.* point decide *Mi.* ix. 23  
We trust th' *i.* charge, the Petticoat *R.L.* ii. 118  
Descend, and sit on each *i.* card *R.L.* iii. 32

**Imported.**

And little sure *i.* to remove *S.* vi. 56

**Imports.**

'Faith, it *i.* not much from whom it came *E.S.* ii. 168

**Impose.**

Prompt to *i.*, and fond to dogmatize *D.* iv. 464

**Impotence.**

As shameful sure as *I.* in love *E.C.* 533  
And rhyme with all the rage of *I.* *E.C.* 609  
Say what can cause such *i.* of mind *M.E.* ii. 93  
Whether in florid *i.* he speaks *P.S.* 317

**Impotently.**

Ignobly vain, and *i.* great *P.C.* 29

**Imprest.**

Each sire *i.*, and glaring in his son *D.* i. 100  
What Dulness dropt among her sons *i.* *D.* ii. 407  
On air or sea new motions be *i.* *E.M.* iv. 125  
Which Nature has *i.* *O.* iii. 10

**Imprison'd.**

Nor let th' *i.* essences exhale *R.L.* ii. 94

**Improper.**

Ascribe all Good; to their *i.*, Ill *E.M.* ii. 58

**Improve.**

*I.* we these. Three Cat-calls be the bribe *D.* ii. 231  
Reflection, Reason, still the ties *i.* *E.M.* iii. 131  
Who then shall grace, or who *i.* the Soil *M.E.* iv. 177  
Let day *i.* on day, and year on year *Mi.* v. 15  
Our joys below it can *i.* *O.* i. 122  
While solemn airs *i.* the sacred fire *O.* i. 129  
If Time *i.* our Wit as well as Wine *S.* v. 49

**Improv'd.**

Short, and but rare, till Man *i.* it all *E.M.* iv. 116  
In ev'ry taste of foreign Courts *i.* *S.* v. 141

**Improves.**

Clears and *i.* whate'er it shines upon *E.C.* 316  
*I.* the keenness of the Northern wind *M.E.* iv. 112

**Impudence.**

Still happy *I.* obtains the prize *D.* ii. 186  
Firm *I.*, or Stupefaction mild *D.* iv. 530  
The trim of pride, the *i.* of wealth *E.M.* iii. 4  
Oh *I.* of wealth! with all thy store *S.* ii. 117  
Whom crimes gave wealth, and wealth gave *I.* *S.* vii. 46

**Impudent.**

So *i.*, I own myself no knave *E.S.* ii. 206

**Impudently.**

In all the rest so *i.* good *E.F.S.* 48  
Not Fannius' self more *i.* near *S.* viii. 175

**Impulsive.**

And strong *i.* gravity of Head *D.* iv. 76

**Imputed.**

And, instant, fancy feels th' *i.* sense *D.* ii. 200  
Th' *i.* trash, and dulness not his own *P.S.* 351

**Imputes.**

*I.* to me and my damn'd works the cause *P.S.* 24

**In,—Passim.****Inanimate.**

And leave *i.* the naked wall *W.F.* 308

**Incease.**

Let Flatt'ry sick'ning see the *I.* rise *E.S.* ii. 244  
With all the *i.* of the breathing spring *M.* 24  
But well-dispers'd, is *I.* to the Skies *M.E.* iii. 236  
All Nature's *I.* rise *U.P.* 52  
Nor fragrant herbs their native *i.* yield *W.* 43

**Incens'd.**

Now meet thy fate, *i.* Belinda cry'd *R.L.* v. 87

**Incline.**

Hold—to the Minister I more *i.* *D.* i. 213  
The very best will variously *i.* *E.M.* iv. 143  
Th' immortal pow'rs *i.* their ear *O.* i. 127

**Inclin'd.**

Just as the Twig is bent, the Tree's *i.* *M.E.* i. 150

**Inclines.**

Now to the Baron fate *i.* the field *R.L.* iii. 66  
The Soul subsides, and wickedly *i.* *S.* ii. 79  
*I.* our action, not constrains our will *S.* vi. 281

**Inclose.**

T' *i.* the Lock; now joins it to divide *R.L.* iii. 148

**Inclos'd.**

And once *i.* in Woman's beauteous mould *R.L.* i. 48

**Incoherent.**

Is half so *i.* as my Mind *S.* iii. 166

**Inconsistencies.**

The Fool lies hid in *i.* *M.E.* i. 70

**Inconsistent.**

How *i.* greater goods with these *E.M.* iv. 273

**Incorrect.**

The piece, you think, is *i.*? why, take it *P.S.* 45

**Increase.**

Whose honours with *i.* of ages grow *E.C.* 191  
Sprung the rank weed, and thriv'd with large *i.* *E.C.* 535  
*Th' each may feel i—s and decays E.C.* 404  
*But mutual wants this Happiness i.* *E.M.* iv. 55  
I ask not to *i.* my store *I.H.* ii. 8 s  
Or makes his Neighbours glad, if he *i.* *M.E.* iv. 182  
If teeming ewes *i.* my fleecy breed *W.* 82  
Behold! Augusta's glitt'ring spires *i.* *W.F.* 377

**Increas'd.**

Pursu'd her flight; her flight *i.* his fire *W.F.* 184

**Increases.**

How Trade *i.*: and the World goes well *M.E.* i. 159

**Increasing.**

Th' *i.* prospect tires our wand'ring eyes *E.C.* 231

**Indebted.**

*I.* to no Prince, or Peer alive *S.* vi. 69

**Indeed.—Passim.****Indentures.**

*I.*, Cov'nants, Articles they draw *S.* vii. 94

**Independency.**

My Bread and *I.* *I.H.* i. 70

**Index-hand.**

When lo! a Spectre rose, whose *i.* *D.* iv. 139

**Index-learning.**

How *i.* turns no student pale *D.* ii. 279

**India.**

To either *I.* see the Merchant fly *S.* iii. 69  
Let *I.* boast her plants, nor envy we *W.F.* 29  
This casket *I.*'s glowing gems unlocks *R.L.* i. 133

**Indian.**

Lo the poor *I.*! whose untutor'd mind *E.M.* i. 99  
Go, like the *I.*, in another life *E.M.* iv. 177  
Can mark the figures on an *I.* chest *M.E.* ii. 168  
Asleep and naked as an *I.* lay *M.E.* iii. 361  
Arabian shores, or *I.* seas infold *S.* iv. 11  
For *I.* spices, for Peruvian gold *S.* iv. 71  
And one describes a charming *I.* screen *R.L.* iii. 14  
Till the freed *I.*'s in their native groves *W.F.* 409

**Indites.**

Hear how learn'd Greece her useful rules *i.* *E.C.* 92

**Individual.**

Each *i.* seeks a sev'ral goal *E.M.* ii. 237  
The Boy and Man an *i.* makes *E.M.* iv. 175  
Must rise from *I.* to the Whole *E.M.* iv. 362  
Each *i.*: His great End the same *S.* vi. 283  
There's not a blessing *I.*'s find *E.M.* iv. 39  
Know, all the good that *i.* find *E.M.* iv. 77

**Indolence.**

The merchant's toil, the sage's *i.* *E.M.* ii. 172

**Indolent.**

Or *i.*, to each extreme they fall *E.M.* iv. 25  
The good man may be weak, be *i.* *E.M.* iv. 155

**Indulge.**

*I.*, dread Chaos, and eternal Night *D.* iv. 2  
When to repress, and when *i.* our flights *E.C.* 93  
*I.* my candour, and grow all to all *S.* iii. 32

**Indulg'd.**

St. John, whose love *i.* my labours pain *S.* iii. 1  
*I.* the day that hous'd their annual grain *S.* v. 243

**Indulgence.**

Ill health some just *i.* may engage *S.* ii. 87  
The labour greater, as th' *i.* less *S.* v. 285

**Indulges.**

Nor quite *i.*, nor can quite repress *W.F.* 20

**Indus.**

And waft a sigh from *I.* to the Pole *E.A.* 58

**Industrious.**

And suck'd all o'er like an *i.* Bug *D.* i. 130  
Oh filthy check on all *i.* skill *M.E.* iii. 75  
Th' *i.* bees neglect their golden store *W.* 51  
The fields are ravish'd from the *i.* swains *W.F.* 65

**Industry.**

Rich *I.* sits smiling on the plains *W.F.* 41

**Inertly.**

Suspend a while your Force *i.* strong *D.* iv. 7

**Inestimable.**

And shall this prize, th' *i.* prize *R.L.* iv. 113

**Inexorable.**

*I.* Death shall level all *S.* vi. 262

**Infamous.**

Or *i.* for plunder'd provinces *E.M.* iv. 298

**Infamy.**

Their *I.*, still keep the human shape *D.* iv. 528  
The Fount of Fame or *I.* *E.* vi. 12  
'Twill then be *i.* to seem your friend *R.L.* iv. 112  
Are no rewards for want and *i.* *S.* ii. 104  
With Praise or *I.* leave that to fate *S.* iii. 102

**Infant.**

O! pass more innocent, in *i.* state *D.* i. 237  
The soil that arts and *i.* letters bore *D.* iii. 96  
A dauntless *i.*! never scar'd with God *D.* i. v. 284  
The smiling *i.* in his hand shall take *M.* 81  
If e'er one vision touch'd thy *i.* thought *R.L.* i. 29  
Her *i.* grandame's whistle next it grew *R.L.* v. 93  
Dropping with *I.*'s blood, and Mother's tears *D.* iv. 142  
As smiling *I.*'s sport themselves to rest *E.* iv. 14  
Health to himself, and to his *I.* bread *M.E.* iv. 170  
Teach *I.*-cheeks a bidden blush to know *R.L.* i. 89

**Infected.**

All seems *i.* that th' *i.* spy *E.C.* 553

**Infection.**

*I.* felt th' *i.* slide from him to me *S.* viii. 170

**Infer.**

*I.* the motive from the Deed, and shew *M.E.* i. 102

**Inferior.**

Were we to press, *i.* might on ours *E.M.* i. 242  
But an *I.* not dependant? worse *M.E.* ii. 136  
Th' *i.* Priestess at her altar's side *R.L.* i. 127

**Infernal.**

Saw Gods descend, and fiends *i.* rise *E.M.* iii. 254  
And when thro' all th' *i.* bounds *O.* i. 49  
Not Dante dreaming all th' *i.* state *S.* viii. 192

**Infers.**

More rich, more wise; but who *i.* from hence *E.M.* iv. 51

**Infidels.**

Which Jews might kiss, and *I.* adore *R.L.* ii. 8

**Infinite.**

That Wisdom *i.* must form the best *E.M.* i. 44  
No glass can reach; from *I.* to thee *E.M.* i. 240

**Inflame.**

Others a sword-knot and lac'd suit *i.* *D.* ii. 52  
Hence diff'rent Passions more or less *i.* *E.M.* ii. 129  
Like Citron-waters matrons' cheeks *i.* *R.L.* iv. 69  
Does neither Rage *i.*, nor Fear appal *S.* vi. 308

**Inflam'd.**

Well-natur'd Garth *i.* with early praise *P.S.* 137  
They parch'd with heat, and *I.* by thee *Sm.* 20

**Influence.**

Oh spread thy *I.*, but restrain thy Rage *D.* iii. 122  
Benigner *i.* on thy nodding head *D.* iv. 346  
Born where heav'n's *i.* scarce can penetrate *M.E.* . 142

**Infold.**

Arabian shores or Indian seas *i.* *S.* iv. 11  
The pearly shell its lucid globe *i.* *W.F.* 395

**Inform.**

*I.* us, will the Emp'rour treat *I.H.* ii. 114 5

**Inform'd.**

Each purer frame *i.* with purer fire *E.* iii. 50

**Informere.**

Nor sly *i.* watch these words to draw *S.* vii. 127

**Informing.**

In some fair body thus th' *i.* soul *E.C.* 76

**Informs.**

Breathes in our soul, *i.* our mortal part *E.M.* i. 275  
*I.* you, Sir, 'Twas when he knew no better *P.S.* 52

**Infuse.**

As verse, or prose, *i.* the drowsy God *D.* ii. 396

**Ingenious.**

Mere curious pleasure, or *i.* pain *E.M.* ii. 48

**Inglorious.**  
*I.* triumphs and dishonest scars *W.F.* 326

**Ingloriously.**  
 Replenish, not *z.*, at home *D.* ii. 166

**Ingratitude.**  
*I.*'s the certain Crop *I.H.* i. 32

**Inhabitant.**  
 The hard *z.* contends is right *E.M.* ii. 230  
*Of thousand bright I—s of air R.L.* i. 28

**Inheriting.**  
 Born to no Pride, *z.* no Strife *P.S.* 392

**Inherits.**  
 Each home-felt joy that life *z.* here *E.M.* ii. 256

**Injur'd.**  
 At length Erasmus, that great *z.* name *E.C.* 693  
 Equal, the *z.* to defend *I.H.* iii. 13  
 Much *z.* Blunt! why bears he Britain's hate *M.E.* iii. 133  
 Yet wants the honour, *z.*, to defend *P.S.* 296  
 She dearly pays for Nisus' *z.* hair *R.L.* iii. 124  
 Proud Vice to brand, and *z.* Worth adorn *S.* v. 227  
 Nor could Diana help her *z.* maid *W.F.* 198

**Ink.**  
 Is there, who, lock'd from *z.* and paper, scrawls *P.S.* 19  
 Dipt me in *z.*, my parents', or my own *P.S.* 126  
 And call for pen and *z.*, to show our Wit *S.* v. 180  
 There's nothing blackens like the *z.* of fools *S.* v. 411

**Inmost.**  
 Why bows the side-box from its *z.* rows *R.L.* v. 14

**Inn.**  
 In the worst *z.*'s worst room, with mat half-hung *M.E.* iii. 299  
*Who study Shakespeare at the I—s of Court D.* iv. 568

**Innocence.**  
 He ceas'd and wept. With *z.* of mien *D.* iv. 419  
 Ah quit not the free *z.* of life *E.* iv. 45  
 Now think of thee, and curse my *z.* *E.A.* 188  
 And white-rob'd *I.*, from Heav'n descend *M.* 20  
 And *I.*, which most does please *O.* iv. 15  
 Give Virtue scandal, *I.* a fear *P.S.* 285

**Innocent.**  
 O! pass more *z.*, in infant state *D.* i. 237  
 Joy fills his soul, joy *z.* of thought *D.* iii. 249  
 Let mine an *z.* gay farce appear *E.* iv. 25  
 No *Gazetteer* more *z.* than *I.* *E.S.* i. 84  
 A fool quite angry is quite *z.* *P.S.* 107  
 The Fair and *I.* shall still believe *R.L.* i. 40  
 He's arm'd without that's *z.* within *S.* iii. 94

**Innocently.**  
 Thus wisely careless, *z.* gay *E.* iv. 11  
 And with their fork tongues shall *z.* play *M.* 84  
 And latent Metals *z.* glow *M.* x. 6  
 And Taunts alternate *z.* flew *S.* v. 250

**Innoxious.**  
 The good man walk'd *z.* thro' his age *P.S.* 395

**Inquire.**  
 There mighty Nations shall *z.* their doom *W.F.* 381

**Inscribe.**  
 Oh let thy once-lov'd Friend *z.* thy Stone *E.p.* iii. 7  
 And midst the stars *z.* Belinda's name *R.L.* v. 150  
*I.* a verse on this relenting stone *W.* 26

**Inscription.**  
 And what? no monument, *z.*, stone *M.E.* iii. 283  
 Th' *z.* value, but the rust adore *M.E.* v. 36

**Insect.**  
 And to the wretch! whose vile, whose *z.* lust *D.* iv. 475  
 Each beast, each *z.*, happy in its own *E.M.* i. 185  
 Beast, bird, fish, *z.*, what no eye can see *E.M.* i. 239  
 A puny *z.*, shiv'ring at a breeze *M.E.* iv. 108  
 Admires the joy the *z.*'s gladd wings *E.M.* iii. 55  
*As half-form'd I—s on the banks of Nile E.C.* 41  
 Ye tinsel *I.* whom a Court maintains *E.S.* ii. 220  
 So morning *z.* that in muck begun *M.E.* ii. 27

Riches, like *z.*, when conceal'd they lie *M.E.* iii. 169  
*Some to the sun their i—wings unfold R.L.* ii. 59

**Inserted.**

On savage stocks *z.*, learn to bear *E.M.* ii. 182

**Insinuating.**

His sly, polite, *z.* style *E.S.* i. 19

**Insolence.**

Sole Dread of Folly, Vice, and *I.* *E.S.* ii. 213  
 To have a Taste is *z.*, indeed *S.* ii. 112

**Inspect.**

T' *z.* a mite, not comprehend a heav'n *E.M.* i. 196

**Inspire.**

Thou, whom the Nine with Plautus' wit *z.* *A.* 7  
 Me Emptiness, and Dulness could *z.* *D.* i. 185  
 The last, the meanest of your sons *z.* *E.C.* 196  
 His Precepts teach but what his works *z.* *E.C.* 660  
 Thee, bold Longinus! all the Nine *z.* *E.C.* 675  
 Delight no more—O thou my voice *z.* *M.* 5  
 The breathing instruments *z.* *O.* i. 2  
 If She *z.*, and He approve my lays *R.L.* i. 6  
 Assist their blushes, and *z.* their airs *R.L.* ii. 98  
 O let my Muse, her slender reed *z.* *Sp.* 11  
*I.* me, Phoebus, in my Delia's praise *Sp.* 45

**Inspir'd.**

Rehearse, ye Muses, what yourselves *z.* *A.* 56  
*I.* he seizes; these an altar raise *D.* i. 157  
 How Henley lay *z.*, beside a sink *D.* ii. 425  
 The brightest eyes of France *z.* his Muse *E.* iv. 77  
 Not touch'd, but rapt; not waken'd, but *z.* *E.A.* 202  
 And Epicurus lay *z.* *O.* ii. 4  
*I.* when living, and bequeath'd in death *Sn.* 40  
 These, were my breast *z.* with equal flame *W.F.* 9

**Inspirer.**

Flow, Welsted, flow! like thee *z.*, Beer *D.* iii. 169

**Inspires.**

That beams on earth, each Virtue he *z.* *D.* iii. 250  
 They live, they speak, they breathe what love *z.* *E.A.* 53  
 Those restless passions in revenge *z.* *E.A.* 82  
 Active its task, it prompts, impels, *z.* *E.M.* ii. 63  
 True Genius kindles, and fair Fame *z.* *P.S.* 194  
 What heav'nly particle *z.* the clay *S.* ii. 78  
 Whom Nature charms, and whom the Muse *z.* *W.F.* 238

**Inspiring.**

Or wait *z.* Dreams at Maro's urn *E.* iii. 28  
 Heav'd by the breath th' it bellows (lept.) *S.* vii. 19

**Inspirit.**

Calm ev'ry thought, *z.* ev'ry grace *M.* v. 13

**Instance.**

A soul supreme in each hard *z.* try'd *E.* i. 23  
 Just in one *z.*, be it yet confest *S.* v. 31

**Instant.**

That *z.*, I declare, he has my Love *E.S.* ii. 75  
 That *z.*'tis his Principle no more *M.E.* i. 28  
 Just in that *z.* anxious Ariel sought *R.L.* iii. 139  
 And, *z.*, fancy feels th' infused sense *D.* ii. 200  
 He buoy's up *z.*, and returns to light *D.* ii. 296  
*I.*, when dipt, away they wing their flight *D.* iii. 27  
 Life's *z.* business to a future day *S.* iii. 42  
 His death was *z.*, and without a groan *P.S.* 403

**Instantly.**

Churches and Chapels *z.* it reach'd *D.* iv. 607

**Instinct.**

One *z.* seizes, and transports away *D.* iv. 74  
 How *I.* varies in the grov'ling swine *E.M.* i. 221  
 Whether with Reason or with *I.* blest *E.M.* iii. 79  
 Say, where full *I.* is th' unerring guide *E.M.* iii. 83  
 But honest *I.* comes a volunteer *E.M.* iii. 88  
 And Reason raise o'er *I.* as you can *E.M.* iii. 97  
 There stops the *I.*, and there ends the care *E.M.* iii. 138  
 To copy *I.* then was Reason's part *E.M.* iii. 169  
 And for those Arts mere *I.* could afford *E.M.* iii. 197

**Instruct.**

Ah no! *z.* me other joys to prize *E.A.* 125  
 But the kind cuckold might *z.* the city *E.Y.S.* 42

*I.* the planets in what orbs to run *E.M.* ii. 21  
 And hence let Reason, late, *i.* Mankind *E.M.* iii. 180  
*I.* the eyes of young Coquettes to roll *R.L.* i. 88  
*I.* his Family in ev'ry rule *S.* v. 163  
 Let me for once presume t' *i.* the times *S.* v. 340

**Instructed.**

*I.* thus, you bow, embrace, protest *S.* iv. 107

**Instructions.**

Go, from the Creatures thy *i.* take *E.M.* iii. 172

**Instructive.**

*I.* work ! whose wry-mouth'd portraiture *D.* ii. 145  
 Read these *i.* leaves, in which conspire *E.* iii. 7  
 In various talk th' *i.* hours they past *R.L.* iii. 11

**Instructs.**

Whose sense *i.* us, and whose humour charms *A.* 9

**Instrument.**

Another deems him *i.* of hell *E.M.* iv. 138  
*I.* sing. Say you, her *i.*—s the Great *D.* i. 3  
 The breathing *i.* inspire *O.* i. 2  
 How soon they find fit *i.* of ill *R.L.* iii. 126

**Insult.**

Because the *i.*'s not on Man, but God *E.S.* ii. 196  
 But why *i.* the poor, affront the great *P.S.* 360

**Insulting.**

Boast not my fall (he cry'd) *i.* foe *R.L.* v. 97

**Insults.**

*I.* fall'n worth, or Beauty in distress *P.S.* 288

**Insuperable.**

Yet never pass th' *i.* line *E.M.* i. 228

**Insure.**

Thy stage shall stand, *i.* it but from fire *D.* iii. 312

**Intemp'rate.**

If our *i.* Youth the vessel drains *S.* ii. 90

**Intend.**

Since none can compass more than they *i.* *E.C.* 256  
 To build, to plant, whatever you *i.* *M.E.* iv. 47

**Intending.**

Now breaks, or now directs, th' *i.* lines. *M.E.* iv. 63

**Intends.**

In this impartial glass, my Muse *i.* *S.* i. 57

**Intent.**

As half to shew, half veil, the deep *I.* *D.* iv. 4  
 Th' *i.* propos'd, that License is a rule *E.C.* 149  
*I.* to reason, or polite to please *E.M.* iv. 382  
 First, rob'd in white, the Nymph *i.* adores *R.L.* i. 123  
*I.*, his angle trembling in his hand *W.F.* 138

**Intention.**

But following wits from that *i.* stray'd *E.C.* 104

**Inter nos.**

Where all that passes, *i.* *I.H.* ii. 99 s

**Intercourse.**

Speed the soft *i.* from soul to soul *E.A.* 57

**Int'rest.**

On others *I.* her gay liv'ry flings (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 537  
 Who careless now of *I.*, Fame, or Fate *E.* i. 17  
 When *I.* calls off all her sneaking train *E.* i. 31  
 And in one *i.* body acts with mind *E.M.* ii. 180  
 Which seeks no *i.*, no reward but praise *E.M.* ii. 246  
 The common *i.*, or endear the tie *E.M.* ii. 254  
 For some his *i.* prompts him to provide *E.M.* iii. 59  
 At once extend the *i.* and the love *E.M.* iii. 134  
 Still spread the *i.*, and preserv'd the kind *E.M.* iii. 146  
 Till common *i.* plac'd the sway in one *E.M.* iii. 210  
 That, begs my *i.* for a place *I.H.* ii. 68 s  
*I.* o'ercome, or Policy take place *M.E.* i. 167  
 And, by my *i.*, *Cozens* made her stays *M.F.* ix. 64  
 And shame the fools—Your *I.*, Sir, with Lintot *P.S.* 62  
 Those joys, those loves, those *i.*—s to resign *E.M.* ii. 258  
 Till jarring *i.* of themselves create *E.M.* iii. 293  
 His comprehensive head ! all *I.* weigh'd *M.E.* i. 83

**Intermingled.**

Long-sounding aisles, and *i.* graves *E.A.* 164

**Internal.**

Nay, why external for *i.* giv'n *E.M.* iv. 161  
 Something as dim to our *i.* view *M.E.* i. 49

**Interpose.**

Clouds *i.*, waves roar, and winds arise *E.A.* 246

**Interpos'd.**

A wretched Sylph too fondly *i.* *R.L.* iii. 150

**Interprets.**

A third *i.* motions, looks, and eyes *R.L.* iii. 15

**Interruption.**

And Snip-snap short, and *I.* smart *D.* ii. 240

**Interspers'd.**

There, *i.* in lawns and op'ning glades *W.F.* 21

**Intervene.**

No pleasing Intricacies *i.* *M.E.* iv. 115

**Intestine.**

*I.* war no more our Passions wage *O.* i. 34  
 And all the man is one *i.* war *S.* ii. 72  
 A dreadful series of *i.* wars *W.F.* 325

**Into.—Passim.****Intones.**

So swells each wind-pipe ; Ass *i.* to Ass *D.* ii. 253

**Intoxicate.**

There shallow draughts *i.* the brain *E.C.* 217

**Intoxicates.**

*I.* the pert, and lulls the grave *D.* ii. 344

**Intrepid.**

*I.* then, o'er seas and lands he flew *D.* iv. 293  
 Survey both worlds, *i.* and entire *S.* vi. 312

**Intricacies.**

No pleasing *I.* intervene *M.E.* iv. 115

**Intrigu'd.**

*I.* with glory, and with spirit whor'd *D.* iv. 316

**Introduc'd.**

*I.* *i.* her to the Park and Plays *M.F.* ix. 63

**Intruder.**

Love, soft *i.*, enters here *O.* iii. 5

**Invade.**

But tho' the Ancients thus their rules *i.* *E.C.* 161  
 Tho' each by turns the other's bound *i.* *E.M.* ii. 207  
 To serve, not suffer, strengthen, not *i.* *E.M.* iii. 298  
 The trophy'd arches, story'd halls *i.* *E.M.* iv. 303

**Invades.**

War, horrid war, your thoughtful walks *i.* *O.* ii. 7  
 His warlike Amazon her host *i.* *R.L.* iii. 67

**Invent.**

And own stale nonsense which they ne'er *i.* *E.C.* 411

**Invention.**

*I.* strives to be before in vain *E.S.* ii. 7  
 Nay oft, in dreams, *i.* we bestow *R.L.* ii. 99  
 Some drily plain, without *i.*'s aid *E.C.* 114

**Invert.**

And who but wishes to *i.* the laws *E.M.* i. 129  
 T' *i.* the world, and counter-work its Cause *E.M.* iii. 244

**Inverted.**

His Flag *i.* trails along the ground *E.S.* i. 154  
 The suff'ring eye *i.* Nature sees *M.E.* iv. 119

**Inverts.**

Contracts, *i.*, and gives ten thousand dyes *M.E.* i. 36

**Invest.**

Whirlpools and storms his circling arm *i.* *D.* ii. 317  
 Near, and more near, the closing lines *i.* *W.F.* 108

**Invite.**

To rest, the Cushion and soft Dean *i.* *M.E.* iv. 147  
Whether the darken'd room to muse *i.* *S.* i. 97  
*I.* my lays. Be present, sylvan maids *W.F.* 3

**Invited.**

See Ward by batter'd Beaux *i.* over *S.* iv. 56

**Invites.**

No noon-tide bell *i.* the country round *M.E.* iii. 190  
Dare you refuse him? Curl'd *i.* to dine *P.S.* 53  
Belinda now, whom thirst of fame *i.* *R.L.* iii. 25  
*I.* my steps, and points to yonder glade *U.L.* 2

**Invoke.**

*I.* the Muses, and resound your praise *Sm.* 78

**Involuntary.**

Involves a vast *i.* throng *D.* iv. 82  
Steals down my cheek th' *i.* Tear *I.H.* iii. 38

**Involve.**

And Metaphysic smokes *i.* the Pole *D.* iv. 248

**Involv'd.**

Her sacred domes *i.* in rolling fire *W.F.* 324

**Involves.**

The rolling smoke *i.* the sacrifice *D.* i. 248  
*I.* a vast involuntary throng *D.* iv. 82

**Inward.**

The young, the old, who feel her *i.* sway *D.* iv. 73

**Ire.**

Belinda burns with more than mortal *i.* *R.L.* iv. 93

**Ireland.**

Let *I.* tell, how Wit upheld her cause *S.* v. 221  
And *I.*, mother of sweet singers *Mi.* xii. 7

**Irish.**

Henley's gilt tub, or Flecknoe's *I.* throne *D.* ii. 2

**Irishmen.**

Out-usure Jews, or *I.* out-swear *S.* vii. 38

**Iron.**

Or reap'd in *i.* harvests of the field *E.M.* iv. 12  
The Furies sink upon their *i.* beds *O.* i. 69  
But as coarse *i.*, sharpen'd, mangles more *S.* viii. 118  
Stretch'd o'er the Poor and Church his *i.* rod *W.F.* 75  
Let Volga's banks with *i.* squadrons shine *W.F.* 363  
For this with tort'ring *i.*—s wreath'd around *R.L.* v. 100

**Irradiate.**

Our shrines *i.*, or emblaze the floors *E.A.* 136

**Is.—Passim.**

Man never *I.*, but always To be blest *E.M.* i. 96

**Isaiah.**

Who touch'd *I.*'s hallow'd lips with fire *M.* 6

**Isis.**

May you, may Cam and *I.*, preach it long *D.* iv. 187  
Nor wert thou, *I.* wanting to the day *D.* iv. 193  
*I.* and Cam made DOCTORS of her LAWS *D.* iv. 578  
In those fair fields where sacred *I.* glides *Sm.* 25  
The winding *I.*, and the fruitful Thame *W.F.* 340  
Till *I.*' Elders reel, their pupil's sport *D.* iii. 337  
The man, who, stretch'd in *I.* calm retreat *S.* vi. 116

**Island.**

Some happier *i.* in the wat'ry waste *E.M.* i. 106  
Cole, whose dark streams his flowery *i.*—s lave *W.F.* 343

**Isle.**

Behold you *I.*, by Palmers, Pilgrims trod *D.* iii. 113  
This fav'rite *I.* long sever'd from her reign *D.* iii. 125  
Those half-learn'd wittlings, num'rous in our *i.* *E.C.* 40  
Once School-divines this zealous *i.* o'erspread *E.C.* 440  
In some lone *i.*, or distant Northern land *R.L.* iv. 154  
To *i.*—s of fragrance, lily-silver'd vales *D.* iv. 303  
Like verdant *i.* the sable waste adorn *W.F.* 28

**Issue.**

And, at their second birth, they *i.* mine *D.* iv. 386  
Or *i.* Members of an Annual feast *D.* iv. 574

**Issu'd.**

Ere Pallas *i.* from the Thund'r'er's head *D.* i. 10  
And all the Furies *i.* at the vent *R.L.* iv. 92

**Issuing.**

Then, *i.* forth, the rival of his beams *R.L.* ii. 3

**Ister.**

Red Iber's sands, or *I.*'s foaming flood *W.F.* 368

**Isthmus.**

Plac'd on this *i.* of a middle state *E.M.* ii. 3

**It, Its.—Passim.****Italian.**

Vain of *I.* Arts, *I.* souls *D.* iv. 300  
With French Libation, and *I.* Strain *D.* iv. 559  
How this or that *I.* sings *I.H.* ii. 142  
On French translation, and *I.* song *P.C.* 42

**Italy.**

Fir'd with Ideas of fair *I.* *E.* iii. 26

**Itch.**

All see 'tis Vice, and *i.* of vulgar praise *M.E.* i. 60  
To spread about the *i.* of verse and praise *P.S.* 224  
Well, but the Poor—The Poor have the same *i.* *S.* iii. 154  
Now times are chang'd, and one Poetic *I.* *S.* v. 169  
Nor the vain *i.* t' admire and be admir'd *S.* viii. 10  
And *i.* hurts most when anger'd to a sore *S.* viii. 119

**Itching.**

All fools have still an *i.* to deride *E.C.* 32

**Ivory, Iv'ry.**

And run, on *i.*, so glib *E.* vi. 22  
And thro' the *I.*'s Gate the Vision flies *D.* iii. 340  
With shining ringlets the smooth *i.* neck *R.L.* ii. 22  
Gold, Silver, *I.*, Vases sculptur'd high *S.* vi. 264

**Ivy.**

The creeping, dirty, courtly *I.* join *D.* i. 304  
Mix'd the Owl's *i.* with the Poet's bays *D.* iii. 54  
Where round some mould'ring tow'r pale *i.* creeps *E.A.* 243  
The Poet's bays and Critic's *i.* grow *E.C.* 706  
And *I.* this bowl, where wanton *I.* twines *Sp.* 35  
That adds this wreath of *I.* to thy Bays *Sm.* 10  
Round broken columns clasping *i.* twin'd *W.F.* 69

**Ixion.**

*I.* rests upon his wheel *O.* i. 67  
Or, as *I.* fix'd, the wretch shall feel *R.L.* ii. 133

**J.****Jabb'ring.**

'Twas chatt'ring, grinning, mouthing, *j.* all *D.* ii. 237

**Jacks.**

Scream like the winding of ten thousand *j.* *D.* iii. 160

**Jacob.**

Till genial *J.* or a warm third day *D.* i. 57  
And left-legg'd *J.* seems to emulate *D.* ii. 68  
*J.*, the scourge of Grammar, mark with awe *D.* iii. 149

**Jade.**

By names of Toasts retails each batter'd *j.* *D.* ii. 134  
As, after stumbling, *J.*—s will mend their pace *E.C.* 603

**Jail.**

Prudence, whose glass presents th' approaching *j.* *D.* i. 51  
*Sporus* at court, or *Japhet* in a *j.* *P.S.* 363  
And dreads more actions, hurries from a *j.* *S.* viii. 183  
As men from *J.*—s to execution go *S.* viii. 273

**Jakes.**

And 'scape the martyrdom of *j.* and fire *D.* i. 144

**James—see also Moore.**

Some gentle *J.* to bless the land again *D.* iv. 176  
Yet neither Charles nor *J.* be in a rage *S.* i. 114

**Jansen.**

As *Ÿ*, Fleetwood, Cibber shall think fit *D. iv.* 326  
Or when a Duke to *Ÿ*. punts at White's *S. vii.* 88

**Japan.**

On shining Altars of *Ÿ*. they raise *R.L. iii.* 107

**Japanner.**

Prefer a new *Ÿ*. to their shoes *S. iii.* 156

**Japhet.**

Or *Ÿ*. pocket, like his Grace, a Will *E.S. i.* 120  
But hear me further—*Ÿ*, tis agreed *E.S. ii.* 183  
To Chartres, Vigour; *Ÿ*, Nose and Ears *M.E. iii.* 86  
*Sports* at court, or *Ÿ*. in a jail *P.S. 363*  
And shall no egg in *J.*'s face be thrown *E.S. ii.* 189

**Jar.**

Or some frail China *j.* receive a flaw *R.L. ii.* 106  
Here sighs a *Ÿ*, and there a Goose-pie talks *R.L. iv.* 52  
*Sir, Spain has sent a thousand j—s of oil M.E. iii.* 56  
Where bile, and wind, and phlegm, and acid *j.* *S. ii.* 71

**Jargon.**

This new Court *j.*, or the good old song *S. iii.* 98

**Jarring.**

Till *j.* int'rests, of themselves create *E.M. iii.* 293

**Jaundic'd.**

As all looks yellow to the *j.* eye *E.C. 559*

**Jaw.**

One of our Giant Statutes opens its *j.* *S. viii.* 173  
*Fust in the j—s of ruin and Codille R.L. iii.* 92

**Jay.**

Admires the *j.* the insect's gilded wings *E.M. iii.* 55

**Jealous.**

The conscious simper, and the *j.* leer *D. ii.* 6  
The *j.* God, when we profane his fires *E.A. 81*  
And when self-love each *j.* writer rules *E.C. 516*  
View him with scornful, yet with *j.* eyes *P.S. 109*  
This *j.*, waspish, wrong-head, rhyming race *S. vi.* 148

**Jeer.**

Tindal and Toland, prompt at priests to *j.* *D. ii.* 399

**Jehovah.**

*Ÿ*., Jove, or Lord *U.P. 4*

**Jekyl.**

A Joke on *Ÿ*., or some odd *Old Whig E.S. i.* 39

**Jelly.**

Beeves, at his touch, at once to *j.* turn *D. iv.* 551  
That *Ÿ*'s rich, this Malmsey healing *I.H. ii.* 202

**Jesse.**

From *Ÿ*'s root behold a branch arise *M. 9*

**Jest.**

List'n'ng delighted to the *j.* unclean *D. ii.* 99  
Dulness, good Queen, repeats the *j.* again *D. ii.* 122  
The glory, *j.*, and riddle of the world *E.M. ii.* 18  
To Vice and Folly to confine the *j.* *E.S. i.* 57  
The prudent Gen'ral turnd it to a *j.* *E.S. ii.* 154  
Toasts live a scorn, and Queens may die a *j.* *M.E. ii.* 282  
That Man was made the standing *j.* of Heav'n *M.E. iii.* 4  
Plague out! 'tis past a *j.*—nay pritheo, pox *R.L. iv.* 129  
Prepares a dreadful *j.* for all mankind *S. ii.* 124  
Then turn about, and laugh at your own *j.* *S. iv.* 109  
The laugh, the *j.*, attendants on the bowl *S. v.* 247  
The Champion too! and to complete the *j.* *S. v.* 318  
Would go to Mass in *j.* (as story says) *S. viii.* 16  
*Whose laughs are hearty, tho' his j—s are coarse E. v.*

But sense surviv'd, when merry *j.* were past *E.C. 460*  
*Patriots there are, who wish you'd j. no more E.S. i.*

Ah Doctor, how you love to *j.* *I.H. ii.* 117 3

**Jests.**

*Ÿ*. like a licens'd fool, commands like law *S. viii.* 271

**Jesu.**

If once he catch you at your *Ÿ*.! *Ÿ*.! *S. viii.* 257

**Jesuit.**

A popish plot, shall for a *Ÿ.* take *S. viii.* 35

**Jet.**

Thus the small *j.*, which hasty hands unlock *D. ii.* 177

**Jetty.**

Vied for his love in *j.* bows'town *D. ii.* 335

**Jews.**

See Christians, *Ÿ*., one heavy sabbath keep *D. iii.* 99  
Which *Ÿ*. might kiss, and Infidels adore *R.L. ii.* 8  
Out-usure *Ÿ*., or Irishmen out-swear *S. vii.* 38

**Jewels.**

The shining robes, rich *j.*, beds of state *E. iv.* 51  
With gold and *j.* cover ev'ry part *E.C. 295*

**Jig.**

A fire, a *j.*, a battle, and a ball *D. iii.* 239  
Make the soul dance upon a *Ÿ.* to Heav'n *M.E. iv.* 144  
*Foys in my j—s, and dances in my chains D. iv.* 62

**Jilts.**

*Ÿ.* rul'd the state, and statesmen farces writ *E.C. 538*

**Jingled.**

The bells she *j.*, and the whistle blew *R.L. v.* 94

**Jingling.**

We hang one *j.* padlock on the mind *D. iv.* 162  
In sounds and *j.* syllables grown old *E.C. 605*  
And *j.* down the back-stairs, told the crew *M.E. iii.* 37

**Job.**

Save when they lose a Question, or a *Ÿ.* *E.S. i.* 104  
Or if a Court or Country's made a *j.* *E.S. ii.* 40  
And long'd to tempt him like good *Ÿ.* of old *M.E. iii.* 350  
Who makes a Trust or Charity a *Ÿ.* *S. viii.* 142  
And Judges *j.*, and Bishops bite the town *M.E. iii.* 141

**Jockey.**

"Room for my Lord!" three *j.* in his train *D. ii.* 192

**John.**

He grasps an empty Joseph for a *Ÿ.* *D. ii.* 128  
Shut, shut the door, good *Ÿ.*! fatigu'd, I said *P.S. 1*

**Johnston.**

Milton's on this, on that one *Ÿ*'s name *D. iv.* 112

**Join.**

Where Dukes and Butchers *j.* to wreath the my crown *D. i.* 223

The creeping, dirty, courtly Ivy *j.* *D. i.* 304  
Pluto with Cato thou for this shalt *j.* *D. iii.* 309  
Some, deep Free-Masons, *j.* the sient race *D. iv.* 571  
Yet write, oh write me all, that I may see *E.A. 41*  
O'er the pale marble they shall *j.* their heads *E.A. 349*  
And sure, if fate some future bard shall *j.* *E.A. 359*  
While expelitives their feeble aid do *j.* *E.C. 346*  
Where Denham's strength, and Waller's sweetness *j.* *E.C. 361*

Good-nature and good-sense must ever *j.* *E.C. 524*  
'Tis not enough, taste, judgment, learning, *j.* *E.C. 562*  
And Middle natures, how they long to *j.* *E.M. i.* 227  
In Man they *j.* in some mysterious use *E.M. ii.* 206  
All *j.* to guard what each desires to gain *E.M. iii.* 278  
Go trench a Pick-pocket, and *j.* the Mob *E.S. ii.* 41  
*Ÿ.* with Economy, Magnificence *M.E. iii.* 224  
Nature shall *j.* you; Time shall make it grow *M.E. iv.* 69

Straight the three bands prepare in arms to *j.* *R.L. iii.* 29  
Which never more shall *j.* its parted hair *R.L. iv.* 134  
And figs from standard and espalier *j.* *S. ii.* 147  
In Quibbles Angel and Archangel *j.* *S. v.* 101  
Waller was smooth, but Dryden taught to *j.* *S. v.* 267  
*Ÿ.* Cotswood hills to Saperton's fair dale *S. v.* 257  
And in one garland all their beauties *j.* *S. vi.* 56  
And seas but *j.* the regions they divide *W.F. 400*

**Join'd.**

Behold you pair, in strict embraces *j.* *D. iii.* 170  
So mix'd our studies, and so *j.* our name *E. iii.* 10  
In praise so just let ev'ry voice be *j.* *E.C. 187*  
The justest rules, and clearest method *j.* *E.C. 670*  
With Tyranny, then Superstition *j.* *E.C. 687*  
This light and darkness in one chaos *j.* *E.M. ii.* 203



Grew by like means, and *j.*, thro' love or fear *E.M.* iii. 262  
Between revenge, and grief, and hunger *f.* *S.* vi. 38  
Of whose best phrase and courtly accent *f.* *S.* viii. 48

**Joins.**

That in proud dulness *f.* with Quality *E.C.* 415  
*f.* heav'n and earth, and mortal and divine *E.M.* iv. 334  
Congenial souls! whose life one Av'rice *f.* *M.E.* iii. 131  
Leaves the dull Cits, and *f.* (to please the fair) *M.E.* iii. 387  
*f.* willing woods, and varies shades from Shades *M.E.* iv. 62  
When the full organ *f.* the tuneful quire *O.* i. 126  
T' inclose the Lock; now *f.* it, to divide *R.L.* iii. 148  
Then close as Umbra, *f.* the dirty train *S.* viii. 177

**Joint.**

But the *f.* force and full result of all *E.C.* 246  
Man walk'd with beast, *f.* tenant of the shade *E.M.* iii. 152

**Jointure.**

Or in a *f.*, vanish from the heir *S.* ii. 170

**Joke.**

And gentle Dulness ever loves a *f.* *D.* ii. 34  
A *f.* on JERYL, or some odd *Old Whig* *E.S.* i. 39  
The Club must hail him master of the *f.* *M.E.* i. 185  
Enclose whole downs in walls, 'tis all a *f.* *S.* vi. 261  
*What, they admire him for his j—s I.H.* i. 107 s  
He takes his chirping pint, and cracks his *j.* *M.E.* iii. 358  
*And Aisop never but like Horace* *j.* *D.* iv. 224

**Jones.**

*f.* and Le Nôtre have it not to give *M.E.* iii. 46  
*f.* and Palladio to themselves restore *M.E.* iv. 193  
*While J. and Boyle's united Labours fall* *D.* iii. 328

**Jonson.**

With Shakespear's nature or with *f.*'s art *D.* ii. 224  
Not one but nods, and talks of *f.* *Art S.* i. 82

**Jordan.**

This China *f.* let the chief o'ercome *D.* ii. 165  
Crown'd with the *f.* walks contented home *D.* ii. 190

**Joseph.**

He grasps an empty *f.* for a John *D.* ii. 128

**Jostle.**

To *j.* here among a crowd *I.H.* ii. 54 s

**Journal.**

He'll write a *f.*, or he'll turn Divine *P.S.* 54  
*Hence J—s, Madleys, Merc'ries, MAGAZINES* *D.* i. 42  
The stream, be his the Weekly *f.* bound *D.* ii. 280  
And loudly claims the *f.* and the Lead *D.* ii. 322  
Like *f.*, Odes, and such forgotten things *S.* v. 416

**Journey.**

Another Cynthia her new *j.* runs *D.* iii. 243  
To the cool ocean where his *j.* ends *Su.* 90

**Jove.**

Call'd to this work by Dulness, *f.*, and Fate *D.* i. 4  
Hear, *f.*! whose name my bards and I adore *D.* ii. 79  
Where from Ambrosia, *f.* retires for ease *D.* ii. 84  
And ministers to *f.* with purest hands *D.* ii. 94  
Till Peter's keys some christen'd *f.* adorn *D.* iii. 109  
While, at each change, the son of Libyan *f.* *E.C.* 376  
You hold the word from *f.* to Momus giv'n *M.E.* iii. 3  
*f.*, *f.* himself does on the Scissors shine *Mi.* ix. 35  
But Fate and *f.* had stopp'd the Baron's ears *R.L.* v. 2  
Now *f.* suspends his golden scales in air *R.L.* v. 71  
Save but our *Army!* and let *f.* encrust *S.* i. 73  
Just less than *f.*, and much above a King *S.* iii. 186  
And *f.* consented in a silent shower *Su.* 8  
Jehovah, *f.*, or Lord *U.P.* 4  
Where *f.*, subdued by mortal Passion still *W.F.* 233  
*So when J.'s block, descending from on high* *D.* i. 327  
So *f.* bright bow displays its wat'ry round *D.* ii. 173  
And *f.* own Thunder follow Mars's Drums *D.* iv. 68  
Why *f.* *Satellites* are less than *f.* *E.M.* i. 42  
*f.* thunder roars, heav'n trembles all around *R.L.* v. 49

**Jowl.**

Is there no hope?—Alas!—then bring the *j.* *M.E.* i. 241

**Joy.**

She saw with *f.* the line immortal run *D.* i. 99  
*f.* fills his soul, *f.* innocent of thought *D.* iii. 249  
*f.* to great Chaos! let Division reign *D.* iv. 54  
One Trill shall harmonize *f.*, grief, and rage *D.* iv. 57  
Aim not at *f.*, but rest content with Ease *E.* iv. 43  
Far other raptures of unholy *f.* *E.A.* 224  
That cause of all my guilt and all my *j.* *E.A.* 338  
Love, Hope, and *f.*, fair Pleasure's smiling train *E.M.* ii. 117  
The *j.*, the peace, the glory of Mankind *E.M.* ii. 248  
Each home-felt *f.*, that life inherits here *E.M.* ii. 256  
In Folly's cup still laughs the bubble, *f.* *E.M.* ii. 288  
Thy *j.*, thy pastime, thy attire, thy food *E.M.* iii. 28  
*f.* tunes his voice, *f.* elevates his wings *E.M.* iii. 32  
Nor present good or ill, the *j.* or curse *E.M.* iv. 71  
The soul's calm sunshine, and the heart-felt *j.* *E.M.* iv. 168  
No *f.*, or be destructive of the thing *E.M.* iv. 182  
And more true *f.* Marcellus exil'd feels *E.M.* iv. 257  
The *j.* unequal'd, if its end it gain *E.M.* iv. 315  
Who ne'er knew *f.* but Friendship might divide *E.P.* iii. 3  
Compos'd in suff rings, and in *j.* sedate *E.P.* vii. 3  
Then spend your life in *f.* and Sport *I.H.* ii. 179  
You purchase Pain with all that *f.* can give *M.E.* ii. 99  
For foreign joy, foreign *j.*, they roam *M.E.* ii. 223  
As Hags hold Sabbaths, less for *j.* than spite *M.E.* ii. 239  
With annual *f.* the redd'nin shoots to greet *M.E.* iv. 91  
Some *f.* still lost, as each vain year runs o'er *Mi.* v. 7  
Let *f.*, or Ease, let Affluence or Content *Mi.* v. 11  
In some soft Dream, or Extasy of *f.* *Mi.* v. 18  
United wish, and mutual *j.* *O.* iii. 26  
Who sprung from Kings shall know less *j.* than I *P.S.* 405

Her *f.* in gilded Chariots, when alive *R.L.* i. 55  
If in the Pomp of Life consist the *j.* *S.* iv. 93  
The *j.* their wives, their sons, and servants share *S.v.* 245  
I wish you *j.*, Sir, of a Tyrant gone *S.* vi. 305  
*Satan* himself feels far less *j.* than they *S.* vii. 90  
Short is his *j.*; he feels the fiery wound *W.F.* 113  
*Dim and remote the j—s of saints I see* *E.A.* 71  
Ah no! instruct me other *j.* to prize *E.A.* 125  
Those *j.*, those loves, those int'rests to resign *E.M.* ii. 258  
Reason's whole pleasure, all the *f.* of Sense *E.M.* iv. 79  
And till we share your *j.*, forgive our grief *E.P.* vii. 18  
To me, alas! those *j.* are o'er *I.H.* iii. 31  
*To Basset's heav'nly* *f.*, and pleaching Cares *Mi.* ix. 102  
In her breast tumultuous *f.* arise *O.* i. 24  
Our *j.* below it can improve *O.* i. 122  
What various *j.* on one attend *O.* iii. 27  
Hence guilty *f.*, distastes, surmises *O.* iii. 37  
Has life no *j.* for me? or, (to be grave) *P.S.* 273  
Would ye be blest? despise low *f.*, low Gains *S.* iv. 60  
Whom humbler *j.* of home-felt quiet please *W.F.* 239  
*Whether vue j. or grivoe, the same the curse* *S.* iv. 22

**Joyful.**

Then palaces shall rise; the *j.* Son *M.* 63  
And nodding tempt the *j.* reaper's hand *W.F.* 40  
With *j.* pride survey'st our lofty woods *W.F.* 220

**Joyless.**

*I j.* make my once ador'd *Alpen* *Mi.* ix. 5

**Joyous.**

With *j.* musick wake the dawning day *S.P.* 24

**Joys.**

*f.* in my jigs, and dances in my chains *D.* iv. 62  
Amid those Lovers *j.* his gentle Ghost *E.* iv. 74

**Judaea.**

Beneath her Palm here sad *f.* weeps *M.E.* v. 26

**Judge.**

*f.* of all present, past, or future wit *D.* ii. 376  
The *f.* to dance his brother Sergeant call *D.* iv. 591  
A perfect *f.* will read each work of Wit *E.C.* 233  
Our Author, happy in a *j.* so nice *E.C.* 273  
An ardent *f.*, who zealous in his trust *E.C.* 677  
Such late was Walsh—the Muse's *f.* and friend *E.C.* 729  
Sole *f.* of Truth, in endless Error hurl'd *E.M.* ii. 17  
Or from a *j.* turn pleader to persuade *E.M.* ii. 155  
Without a second, or without a *j.* *E.M.* iv. 264  
Patron of Arts, and *f.* of Nature, died *E.P.* i. 2  
A *f.* is just, a Chanc'lor juster still *M.E.* i. 137

Hard words or hanging, if your *ŷ*. be Page S. i. 82  
*For 'tis but half a j.'s task to know* E.C. 561  
*J—s and Senates have been bought for gold* E.M. iv. 187  
 And *ŷ*. job, and Bishops bite the town M.E. iii. 141  
 The hungry *ŷ*. soon the sentence sign R.L. iii. 21  
 My Lords the *ŷ*. laugh, and you're dismiss'd S. i. 156  
 Their own strict *ŷ*., not a word they spare S. vi. 159  
*These born to j., as well as those to write* E.C. 14  
 There are who *ŷ*. still worse than he can write E.C. 35  
 But most by Numbers *ŷ*. a Poet's song E.C. 337  
 Some *ŷ*. of authors' names, not works, and then E.C. 412  
 They *ŷ*. with fury, but they write with ſe'me E.C. 662  
*ŷ*. we by Nature! Habit can efface M.E. i. 166  
 Seiz'd, and tied down to *ŷ*., how wretched I P.S. 33  
 From these the world will *ŷ*. of men and books P.S. 145  
 Consider then, and *ŷ*. me in this light S. vi. 27  
 On each I *ŷ*. thy Foe U.P. 28

## Judg'd.

Yet *ŷ*. with coolness, tho' he sung with fire E.C. 659  
 So well in paint and stone they *ŷ*. of merit S. v. 384

## Judging.

A Face untaught to feign; a *ŷ*. Eye E. ii. 5  
 Appear in writing or in *ŷ*. ill E.C. 2  
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 The Senior's *ŷ*. all the crowd admire D. ii. 289  
 But are not Critics to their *ŷ*. 100 E.C. 18  
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 First follow Nature, and your *ŷ*. frame E.C. 68  
 For wit and *ŷ*. often are at strife E.C. 82  
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 Who first his *ŷ*. ask'd, and then a place P.S. 238  
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## Judicious.

*ŷ*. drank, and greatly-daring din'd D. iv. 318  
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## Jumbled.

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## June.

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## Junia.

And sterner Cassius melts at *ŷ*'s eyes O. iii. 16

## Junio.

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## Just.

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 So *ŷ*. thy skill, so regular my rage E. iii. 12  
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 Kind, virtuous drops *ŷ*. gath'ring in my eye E.A. 278  
 Snatch me, *ŷ*. mounting, from the blest abode E.A. 287  
 Go *ŷ*. alike, yet each believes his own E.C. 10  
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 Art from that fund each *ŷ*. supply provides E.C. 74

*ŷ*. precepts thus from great examples giv'n E.C. 93  
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 And if the means be *ŷ*., the conduct true E.C. 257  
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 Pleas'd with a work where nothing's *ŷ*. or fit E.C. 291  
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 With warmth gives sentence, yet is always *ŷ*. E.C. 678  
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 Wits, *ŷ*. like Fools, at war about a name E.M. ii. 85  
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 Mem'ry and fore-cast *ŷ*. returns engage E.M. iii. 143  
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*ŷ*. of thy word, in ev'ry thought sincere E.p. vii. 5  
*ŷ*. as a Scotsman does his Plums I.H. i. 24  
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*ŷ*. what you gave me, Competence I.H. ii. 248  
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 She speaks, behaves, and acts *ŷ*. as she ought M.E. ii.  
 161  
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 To be to *ŷ*., to these poor men of pelf M.E. iii. 107  
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 As Poison heals, in *ŷ*. proportion us'd M.E. iii. 234  
 And *ŷ*. as gay, at Council, in a ring M.E. iii. 309  
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 And half the platform *ŷ*., reflects the other E.M. iv. 118  
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 Like stunted hide-bound Trees, that *ŷ*. have got M. iii.  
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*Ƴ.* in one instance, be it yet confest *S.* v. 31  
 Hence Satire rose, that *j.* the medium hit *S.* v. 261  
 Farewell the stage! if *j.* as thrives the play *S.* v. 302  
 You lose your patience, *j.* like other men *S.* v. 363  
 All vast possessions (*j.* the same the case *S.* vi. 254  
 One, one man only breeds my *j.* offence *S.* vii. 45.  
 And all mankind might that *j.* Mean observe *S.* vii. 119  
 Stood *j.* a-tilt, the Minister came by *S.* viii. 175  
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**Juster.**

Who durst assert the ancient *j.* cause *E.C.* 721  
 A Judge is just, a Chanc'lor *j.* still *M.E.* i. 137

**Justest.**

The *j.* rules, and clearest method join'd *E.C.* 670  
 Could save a parent's *j.* Pride from fate *E.P.* xiv. 3

**Justice,**

Poetic *Ƴ.*, with her lifted scale *D.* i. 52  
 Rejude his *j.*, be the God of God *E.M.* i. 122  
 Entangle *Ƴ.* in her net of Law *E.M.* iii. 192  
 Ev'n Kings learn'd *j.* and benevolence *E.M.* iii. 280  
*Ƴ.* a Conqueror's sword, or Truth a gown *E.M.* iv. 171  
 As *Ƴ.* tears his body from the grave *E.M.* iv. 250  
 Returning *Ƴ.* lift aloft her scale *M.* 18  
 While Scale in hand Dame *Ƴ.* past along *Mi.* xi. 4  
 Dame *Ƴ.* weighing long the doubtful Right *Mi.* xi. 7  
 "There take" (says *Ƴ.*) "take ye each a *Shell* *Mi.* xi.

10  
 Ye Gods! what *j.* rules the ball *O.* ii. 25  
 Appeal'd to Law, and *j.* lent her arm *S.* v. 256  
 And the wise *Ƴ.* starting from his chair *S.* viii. 36  
 Thus, if Eternal *j.* rules the ball *U.L.* 35

**Justify.**

The choice we make, or *j.* it made *E.M.* ii. 156  
 Yes, strike that *Wid.* I'll *j.* the blow *E.S.* ii. 54  
 Mend Fortune's faults, and *j.* her grace *M.E.* iii. 332

**Justly.**

But as the slightest sketch, if *j.* trac'd *E.C.* 23  
 And *j.* bears a Critic's noble name *E.C.* 47  
 Thus long succeeding Critics *j.* reign'd *E.C.* 681  
 Who *j.* knew to blame or to commend *E.C.* 730  
 Part pays, and *j.*, the deserving steer *E.M.* iii. 40  
 The less, or greater, set so *j.* true *E.M.* iii. 291  
 And makes what Happiness we *j.* call *E.M.* iv. 37  
 And *j.* set the Gem above the Flow'r *M.E.* i. 148  
 Be *j.*, warm'd with your own native rage *P.C.* 44  
 Sir Plume of amber snuff-box *j.* vain *R.L.* iv. 123  
 And *j.* CÆSAR scorns the Poet's lays *S.* i. 35  
 What right, what true, what fit we *j.* call *S.* iii. 19  
 Tho' *j.* Greece her eldest sons admires *S.* v. 43.  
 Our Court may *j.* to our stage give rules *S.* viii. 220

**K.**

Or give up Cicero to C or *K* *D.* iv. 222  
 So *K* \* so *B* \* \* sneak'd into the grave *D.* iv. 511  
 Great *C* \* \* *H* \* \* \* *P* \* \* *R* \* \* \* *K* \* \* *D.* iv. 545  
*K*—l's lewd Cargo, or *Ty*—y's Crew *S.* iv. 121

**Keen.**

*K.* hollow winds howl thro' the bleak recess *D.* i. 35  
 How *k.* the war, if dulness draw the sword *D.* i. 120  
 How glowing guilt exalts the *k.* delight *E.A.* 230

**Keener.**

See, round the Poles where *k.* spangles shine *D.* iii. 69  
 And *k.* lightnings quicken in her eyes *R.L.* i. 144

**Keeness.**

Improves the *k.* of the Northern wind *M.E.* iv. 112

**Keep.**

Ah! what avails it me, the flocks to *k.* *A.* 79  
 While pensive Poets painful vigils *k.* *D.* i. 93  
 See Christians, Jews, one heavy sabbath *k.* *D.* iii. 99  
 And *k.* them in the pale of Words till death *D.* iv. 160  
 And *k.* his Lares, tho' his house be sold *D.* iv. 366  
 More glorious yet, from bar'brous hands to *k.* *D.* iv. 379  
 Serves but to *k.* fools pert and knaves awake *D.* iv. 442

Their Infamy, still *k.* their human shape *D.* iv. 528  
 And if a Vice dares *k.* the field *E.* vi. 7  
 Shrines! where their vigils pale-ey'd virgins *k.* *E.A.* 21  
 How shall I lose the sin, yet *k.* the sense *E.A.* 191  
 Labour and rest that equal periods *k.* *E.A.* 211  
 That stunning faults, one quiet tenour *k.* *E.C.* 241  
 Still humming on, their drowsy course they *k.* *E.C.* 600  
 Suffice that Reason *k.* to Nature's road *E.M.* ii. 115  
 How shall he *k.*, what, sleeping or awake *E.M.* iii. 275  
 These nothing hurts; they *k.* their Fashion still *E.S.* i.

43  
 To pay their Debts, or *k.* their Faith, like Kings *E.S.* i. 122  
 See, now I *k.* the Secret, and not you *E.S.* ii. 23  
 Yet sacred *k.* his Friendships, and his Ease *E.P.* i. 10  
 Heroes and Kings! your distance *k.* *E.P.* xv. 1  
 The throne a Bigot *k.*, a Genius quit *M.E.* i. 91  
 And Gold but sent to *k.* the fools in play *M.E.* iii. 5  
 Ask we what makes one *k.* and one bestow *M.E.* iii. 163  
 This year a Reservoir to *k.* and spare *M.E.* iii. 173  
 Apply to me, to *k.* them mad or vain *P.S.* 22  
 'This saving counsel, "K. your piece nine years" *P.S.*

40  
*K.* close to ears, and those let asses prick *P.S.* 77  
 And *k.* a while one parent from the sky *P.S.* 43  
 And *k.* good humour still whatever we lose *R.L.* v. 30  
 Know, all the distant din that world can *k.* *S.* i. 123  
 'Tis yet in vain, I own, to *k.* a pother *S.* ii. 45  
 More pleas'd to *k.* it till their friends could come *S.* ii.

95  
 That *k.* me from myself, and still delay *S.* iii. 41  
 To *k.* these limbs, and to preserve these eyes *S.* iii. 52  
 Some *k.* Assemblies, and would *k.* the Stews *S.* iii. 129  
 To make men happy, and to *k.* them so *S.* iv. 2  
 If wealth alone then make and *k.* us blest *S.* iv. 95  
 Much do I suffer, much, to *k.* in peace *S.* iv. 147  
 And *k.* the equal measure of the Soul *S.* vi. 205  
 A part I will enjoy, as well as *k.* *S.* vi. 285  
 Like Eastern kings a lazy state they *k.* *U.L.* 21

**Keeps.**

But chief her shrine where naked Venus *k.* *D.* iv. 307  
 Whate'er of life all-quick'ning æther *k.* *E.M.* iii. 115  
 All Nature's diff'rence *k.* all Nature's peace *E.M.* iv. 56  
 A narrow orb each crowded conquest *k.* *M.E.* v. 25  
 He knows to live, who *k.* the middle state *S.* ii. 61  
 His Office *k.*, your Parchment fates entire *S.* vii. 71  
 Confounds the civil, *k.* the rude in awe *S.* viii. 270  
 The silver stream her virgin coldness *k.* *W.F.* 205

**Kennet.**

The *K.* swift, for silver eels renown'd *W.F.* 341

**Kent.**

Where *K.* and Nature vie for Pelham's love *E.S.* ii. 67

**Kept.**

Tho' Christ-church long *k.* prudishly away *D.* iv. 194  
 Then catch'd the Schools; the Hall scarce *k.* awake *D.* iv. 609  
 And *k.* unconquer'd, and unciviliz'd *E.C.* 716  
 Is *k.* in Nature, and is *k.* in Man *E.M.* i. 172  
 Whom Heav'n *k.* sacred from the Proud and Great *E.P.*

x. 4  
 Have *k.* it—as you do at Court *I.H.* i. 4  
 And *k.* you up so oft till one *I.H.* i. 48  
 And to be *k.* in my right wits *I.H.* ii. 22 5  
*K.* dress for Duchesses, the world shall know it *M.E.* ii. 291  
 So *k.* the Di'mond, and the rogue was bit *M.E.* iii. 364  
 Tyrants no more their savage nature *k.* *P.C.* 7  
 I *k.*, like Asian monarchs, from their sight *P.S.* 220  
 There *k.* my charms conceal'd from mortal eye *R.L.* iv.

157  
 The Lock, obtain'd with guilt, and *k.* with pain *R.L.* v. 109  
 There Hero's wits are *k.* in pond'rous vases *R.L.* v. 115  
 The Soul stood forth, nor *k.* a thought within *S.* i. 54  
 Two Swains, whom Love *k.* wakeful, and the Muse *S.P.*

**Keys.**

'Till Peter's *k.* some christen'd Jove adorn *D.* iii. 109

**Kick.**

And begg'd, he'd take the pains to *k.* the rest *E.S.* ii. 155  
 'Tis nothing—Nothing? if they bite and *k.* *P.S.* 78  
 'Tis a Bear's talent not to *k.*, but hug *S.* i. 87

**Kick'd.**

To see a footman *k.* that took his pay *E.S.* ii. 151

**Kill.**

To *k.* those foes to Fair-ones, Time and Thought *M.E.* ii. 112

**Kill'd.**

Chloe stepp'd in, and *k.* him with a frown *R.L.* v. 68  
Some beasts were *k.*, tho' not whole hecatombs *S.vii.* 116

**Killing.**

But ah! what aggravates the *k.* smart *Mi.* ix. 53  
"Those eyes were made so *k.*"—was his last *R.L.* v. 64

**Kills.**

It is the slaver *k.*, and not the bite *P.S.* 106

**Kind.**

My fancy form'd thee of angelic *k.* *E.A.* 61  
A knowledge both of books and human *k.* *E.C.* 640  
Know thy own point: This *k.*, this due degree *E.M.* i. 283

Exalt their *k.*, and take some Virtue's name *E.M.* ii. 100  
A longer care Man's helpless *k.* demands *E.M.* iii. 131  
Still spread the int'rest, and preserv'd the *k.* *E.M.* iii. 146  
But some way leans and hearkens to the *k.* *E.M.* iv. 40  
Nature, whose dictates to no other *k.* *E.M.* iv. 347  
Take ev'ry creature in, of ev'ry *k.* *E.M.* iv. 370  
His Friend and Shame, and was a *k.* of *Screen* *E.S.* i. 22  
Spread thy broad wing, and souse on all the *k.* *E.S.* ii. 15  
Lover of peace, and friend of human *k.* *Ep.* vii. 8  
Thy Country's friend, but more of human *k.* *Ep.* ix. 2  
Shall stretch thy conquests over half the *k.* *I.H.* iii. 16  
Who from his study rails at human *k.* *M.E.* i. 2  
An humble servant to all human *k.* *M.E.* i. 253  
We owe to models of an humble *k.* *M.E.* ii. 192  
In Women, two almost divide the *k.* *M.E.* ii. 208  
But I, who think more highly of our *k.* *M.E.* iii. 7  
Nor could Profusion squander all in *k.* *M.E.* iii. 60  
She first convers'd with her own *k.* *Mi.* iv. 11  
And others (harder still) he paid in *k.* *P.S.* 244  
By laws eternal to th' aerial *k.* *R.L.* ii. 76  
*Do lovers dream, or is my Delia k.* *A.* 52

Thro' School and College, thy *k.* cloud o'ercast *D.* iv. 289  
*K.* self-conciet to some her glass applies *D.* iv. 533  
And is my Abelard less *k.* than they *E.A.* 44  
For thee the fates, severely *k.*, ordain *E.A.* 249  
*K.*, virtuous drops just gath'ring in my eye *E.A.* 278  
May one *k.* grave unite each hapless name *E.A.* 313  
And sure such *k.* good creatures may be living *E.J.S.* 28  
But the *k.* cuckold might instruct the city *E.J.S.* 42  
For me *k.* Nature wakes her genial Pow'r *E.M.* i. 133  
Nature to these, without profusion, *k.* *I.H.* i. 179  
And all the *k.* Deceivers of the soul *I.H.* iii. 36  
Who does a kindness, is not therefore *k.* *M.E.* i. 110  
A Spark too fickle, or a Spouse too *k.* *M.E.* ii. 94  
*K.* Boyle, before his poet lays *Mi.* xii. 5  
When *k.* occasion prompts their warm desires *R.L.* i. 75  
Satire be *k.*, and let the wretch alone *S.* iii. 135  
*K.* to my dress, my figure, not to me *S.* iii. 176  
And knows no losses while the Muse is *k.* *S.* v. 196  
While a *k.* glance at her pursuer flies *S.F.* 59  
No friend's complaint, no *k.* domestic threat *U.L.* 49  
So may *k.* rains their vital moisture yield *W.* 15  
In vain *k.* seasons swell'd the teeming grain *W.F.* 53

**Kinder.**

Happier as *k.*, in what'er degree *E.M.* iv. 359  
But Hymen's *k.* flames unite *O.* iii. 21

**Kindle.**

I view my crime, but *k.* at the view *E.A.* 185  
The brazen trumpets *k.* rage no more *M.* 60

**Kindled.**

Re-lum'd her ancient lights, not *k.* new *E.M.* iii. 287

**Kindles.**

True Genius *k.*, and fair Fame inspires *P.S.* 194

**Kindling.**

The Sylphs behold it *k.* as it flies *R.L.* v. 131

**Kindly.**

Secure us *k.* in our native night *D.* i. 176  
Oh blindness to the future! *k.* giv'n *E.M.* i. 85  
Behold the child, by Nature's *k.* law *E.M.* ii. 275

For him as *k.* spread the flow'ry lawn *E.M.* iii. 30  
And take it *k.* meant to show *I.H.* ii. 61 s  
And in soft silence shed the *k.* show'r *M.* 14  
Or o'er the glebe distil the *k.* rain *R.L.* ii. 86  
Behold us *k.*, who your name inspire *W.* 75

**Kindness.**

Who does a *k.*, is not therefore kind *M.E.* i. 110  
But still the *Great* have *k.* in reserve *P.S.* 247

**Kindred.**

The *k.* Arts shall in their praise conspire *E.* iii. 69  
Amidst their *k.* cobwebs in Duck-lane *E.C.* 445  
While Argo saw her *k.* trees *O.* i. 40  
And separate from their *k.* dregs below *U.L.* 26  
Amid her *k.* stars familiar roam *W.F.* 255

**King.**

Gaming and Grub-street skulk behind the *K.* *D.* i. 310  
"God save *K.* Cibber!" mounts in ev'ry note (*rep.*) *D.* i. 318

The *k.* of dykes! than whom no sluice of mud *D.* ii. 273  
The *K.* descending views th' Elysian shade *D.* iii. 14  
Teach but that one, sufficient for a *K.* *D.* iv. 184  
Saw ev'ry Court, heard ev'ry *K.* declare *D.* iv. 313  
And nothing left but Homage to a *K.* *D.* iv. 524  
'The sot a hero, lunatic a *K.* *E.M.* ii. 268  
Thus States were form'd, the name of *K.* unknown *E.M.* iii. 209

*K.*, priest, and parent of his growing state *E.M.* iii. 216  
Beast, Man, or Angel, Servant, Lord, or *K.* *E.M.* iii.

Bliss is the same in subject, or in *k.* *E.M.* iv. 58  
Why bounded Pow'r? why private? why no *k.* *E.M.* iv. 160

Who cropt our Ears, and sent them to the *K.* *E.S.* i. 18  
Receive, and place for ever near a *K.* *E.S.* i. 96  
Dwell in a Monk, or light upon a *K.* *E.S.* i. 139  
May pinch ev'n there—why lay it on a *K.* *E.S.* ii. 51  
Blest Courtier! who could *K.* and Country please *Ep.* i. 9

Wise, if a Minister; but, if a *K.* *M.E.* i. 139  
A Rebel to the very *K.* he loves *M.E.* i. 203  
To draw the man who loves his God, or *K.* *M.E.* ii. 196  
And silent sells a *K.*, or buys a Queen *M.E.* iii. 48  
Of mimic'd Statesmen, and their merry *K.* *M.E.* iii. 310  
The Devil and the *K.* divide the prize *M.E.* iii. 401  
From soup to sweet-wine, and God bless the *K.* *M.E.* iv. 162

Gloomy Pluto, *K.* of Terrors *Mi.* vii. 17  
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And foremost in the Circle eye a *K.* *S.* iii. 106  
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Just less than Jove, and much above a *K.* *S.* iii. 186  
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The *K.* would smile on you—at least the Queen *S.* viii. 89  
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Teach *K.* to fiddle, or make Senates dance *D.* iv. 598  
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Taught Pow'r's due to People and to *K.* *E.M.* iii. 289  
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That thou mayst be by *k.*, or whores of *k.* *E.M.* iv. 209  
In hearts of *K.*, or arms of Queens who lay *E.M.* iv. 286  
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To pay their Debts, or keep their Faith, like *K.* *E.S.* i.

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And bark at Honour not conferr'd by *K.* *E.S.* ii. 243  
Is mix'd with Heroes, or with *K.* thy dust *E.P.* xi. 10  
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To gaze on Princes, and to talk of *K.* *S.* viii. 101  
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Like Eastern *K.* a lazy state they keep *U.L.* 21  
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There *K.* shall sue, and suppliant nations bend *W.F.* 383  
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### King Lear.

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### King Log.

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### Kingdom.

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### Kingly.

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### Kirkall.

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### Kiss.

Yet takes one *k.* before she parts for ever *E.* v. 6  
Not ancient ladies when refus'd a *k.* *R.L.* iv. 6  
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And *Eloisa* yet must *k.* the name *E.A.* 8  
Which Jews might *k.*, and Infidels adore *R.L.* ii. 8

### Kiss'd.

As with cold lips I *k.* the sacred veil *E.A.* 111  
If wrong, I smil'd; if right, I *k.* the rod *P.S.* 158

### Kitchen.

His *k.* vied in coolness with his grot *M.E.* iii. 180  
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### Knack.

For how could equal Colours do the *k.* *M.E.* ii. 155  
You think 'tis Nature, and a *k.* to please *S.* vi. 177

### Knave.

And makes a patriot as it makes a *k.* *E.M.* ii. 202  
But still this world (so fitted for the *k.*) *E.M.* iv. 131  
The *k.* deserves it, when he tills the soil (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv. 152

Is but the more a fool, the more a *k.* *E.M.* iv. 232  
And charitably comfort *K.* and Fool *E.S.* i. 62  
And let, a' God's name, ev'ry Fool and *K.* *E.S.* i. 85  
Tell me, which *K.* is lawful Game, which not *E.S.* ii. 27  
Have still a secret Bias to a *K.* *E.S.* ii. 101  
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The rebel *k.*, who dares his prince engage *R.L.* iii. 59  
The *K.* of Diamonds tries his wily arts *K.L.* iii. 87  
And I not strip the gilding off a *k.* *S.* i. 115  
Yes, while I live, no rich or noble *k.* *S.* i. 119  
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*Serves but to keep fools pert, and k—s awake* *D.* iv. 442  
By fools 'tis hated, and by *k.* undone *E.C.* 507  
See, all our Fools aspiring to be *K.* *E.S.* i. 164  
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Of Fops in Learning, and of *K.* in State *E.P.* i. 4  
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Four *k.* in garbs succinct, a trusty band *R.L.* iii. 41  
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### Knee.

Who, false to Phœbus, bow the *k.* to Baal *D.* iv. 93  
Next, bidding all draw near on bended *k.*—s *D.* iv. 565  
Makes love with nods, and *k.* beneath a table *E.* v. 28  
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Ye rugged rocks! which holy *k.* have worn *E.A.* 19  
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*K.*, by Heav'n, and not a Master taught *E.P.* viii. 1  
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Who *k.* most Sentences, was deepest read *E.C.* 441  
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For Nature *k.* no right divine in Men *E.M.* iii. 236  
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I fain would please you, if I *k.* with what *E.S.* ii. 26  
Compar'd, and *k.* their gen'rous End the same *E.S.* ii. 81  
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Informs you, Sir, 'twas when he *k.* no better *P.S.* 52  
Unlearn'd, he *k.* no schoolman's subtle art *P.S.* 393  
But knottier points we *k.* not half so well *S.* vi. 58  
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The decent *K.* retir'd with sober rage *D.* iv. 113  
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Once on a time, La Mancha's *K.*, they say *E.C.* 267  
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Admit your Law to spare the *K.* requires *E.S.* ii. 30  
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So Ladies in Romance assist their *K.* *R.L.* iii. 129  
*K.* of the post corrupt, or of the shire *P.S.* 365  
Slides to a Scriv'ner or a city *K.* *S.* ii. 178  
But give the *K.* (or give his Lady) spleen *S.* iii. 145  
Produc'd his Play, and begg'd the *K.*'s advice *E.C.* 274  
Of Lords, and Earls, and Dukes, and garter'd *K.*—s *E.* v. 36  
*K.*, squires, and steeds, must enter on the stage *E.C.* 282  
What could they more than *K.* and Squires confound *M.E.* iii. 53  
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### Knighted.

One *k.* Blackmore, and one pension'd Quarles *S.* v. 387

### Knighthood.

You'll gain at least a *K.*, or the Bays *S.* i. 22

**Knit.**

Vex'd to be still in town, I *k.* my brow *E. v.* 49

**Knock.**

A drowsy Watchman, that just gives a *k.* *D. iv.* 443  
As drives the storm, at any door I *k.* *S. iii.* 25  
Time was, a sober Englishman would *k.* *S. v.* 161

**Knock'd.**

By potent Arthur, *k.* his chin and breast *D. ii.* 398  
So humble, he has *k.* at Tibbald's door *P. S.* 372  
Thrice rung the bell, the slipper *k.* the ground *R. L. i.* 17

**Knocker.**

Tie up the *k.*, say I'm sick, I'm dead *P. S.* 2

**Knocking.**

Still to his wench he crawls on *k.* knees *M. E. i.* 236

**Knotted.**

Let op'ning roses *k.* oaks adorn *A.* 37

**Knottier.**

But *k.* points we knew not half so well *S. vi.* 58

**Knotty.**

A *k.* point! to which we now proceed *M. E. iii.* 337

**Know.**

I *k.* thee, Love! on foreign Mountains bred *A.* 89  
*K.*, Eusden thirsts no more for sack or praise *D. i.* 293  
Which only heads refin'd from reason *K. D. iii.* 6  
To ask, to guess, to *k.*, as they commence *D. iv.* 155  
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*K.*, Kings and Fortune cannot make thee more *E. ii.* 9  
Be sure yourself and your own reach to *k.* *E. C.* 48  
*K.* well each ANCIENT's proper character *E. C.* 119  
I *k.* there are, to whose presumptuous thoughts *E. C.* 169  
Trust not yourself; but your defects to *k.* *E. C.* 213  
For not to *k.* some trifles, is a praise *E. C.* 262  
Leave such to tune their own dull rhymes, and *k.* *E. C.* 358

For 'tis but half a Judge's task, to *k.* *E. C.* 561  
Some positive, persisting fops we *k.* *E. C.* 563  
Still pleas'd to teach, and not too proud to *k.* *E. C.* 632  
What can we reason, but from what we *k.* *E. M. i.* 18  
When the proud steed shall *k.* why Man restrains *E. M.* i. 61

From brutes what men, from men what spirits *k.* *E. M.* i. 79

What future bliss, he gives not thee to *k.* *E. M. i.* 93  
*K.* thy own point: This kind, this due degree *E. M. i.* 283  
*K.* then thyself, presume not God to scan *E. M. ii.* 1  
*K.*, Nature's children all divide her care *E. M. iii.* 43  
*K.*, all enjoy that pow'r which suits them best *E. M. iii.* 80

And Anarchy without confusion *k.* *E. M. iii.* 186  
*K.*, all the good that individuals find *E. M. iv.* 77  
'Tis but to *k.* how little can be known *E. M. iv.* 261  
*K.* then this truth (enough for Man to *k.*) *E. M. iv.* 309  
Which who but feels can taste, but thinks can *k.* *E. M.* iv. 328

Sees that no Being any bliss can *k.* *E. M. iv.* 335  
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Would you *k.* when? exactly when they fall *E. S. i.* 90  
Who *k.* how like Whig Ministers to Tory *E. S. i.* 106  
Suppose I censure—you *k.* what I mean *E. S. ii.* 32  
My Lord, your Favours well I *k.* *I. H. i.* 21

Let my Lord *k.* you're come to town *I. H. ii.* 44 5  
What I desire the World should *k.* *I. H. ii.* 62 5  
Yet some I *k.* with envy swell *I. H. ii.* 101 5  
Faith, Sir, you *k.* as much as I *I. H. ii.* 116 5  
I *k.* no more than my Lord Mayor *I. H. ii.* 122 5  
Our Friend, Dan Prior, told, (you *k.*) *I. H. ii.* 153  
All *k.* 'tis Virtue, for he thinks them knaves *M. E. i.* 58  
*K.*, God and NATURE only are the same *M. E. i.* 95  
Would Chloë *k.* if you're alive or dead *M. E. ii.* 177  
Kept Dross for Duchesses, the world shall *k.* it *M. E. ii.* 201

And gives th' eternal wheels to *k.* their rounds *M. E. iii.* 168

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I *k.* a reasonable woman *Mi. viii.* 3  
She all the cares of Love and Play does *k.* *Mi. ix.* 22  
I *k.* the Bite, yet to my Ruin run *Mi. ix.* 69  
By Music, minds an equal temper *k.* *O. i.* 22  
Pitholeon sends to me: "You *k.* his Grace *P. S.* 49  
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The things, we *k.*, are neither rich nor rare *P. S.* 171  
Nor *k.*, if Dennis be alive or dead *P. S.* 270  
Who sprung from Kings shall *k.* less joy than I *P. S.* 405  
Hear and believe! thy own importance *k.* *R. L. i.* 35  
*K.*, then, unnumber'd Spirits round thee fly *R. L. i.* 41  
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'Tis but their Sylph, the wise Celestials *k.* *R. L. i.* 77  
Teach Infant-cheeks a bidden blush to *k.* *R. L. i.* 89  
Ye *k.* the spheres and various tasks assign'd *R. L. ii.* 75  
*K.*, all the distant din that world can keep *S. i.* 123  
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*K.*, there are Words and Spells, which can control *S.* iii. 57

*K.*, there are Rhymes, which fresh and fresh apply'd *S.* iii. 59  
Who *k.* themselves so little what to do *S. iii.* 123  
Which guides all those who *k.* not what they mean *S.* iii. 144

(They *k.* not whither) in a Chaise and one *S. iii.* 158  
Not to admire, is all the Art I *k.* *S. iv.* 1  
To *k.* the poet from the Man of rhymes *S. v.* 341  
To sing, or cease to sing, we never *k.* *S. v.* 361  
Its name I *k.* not, and it's no great matter *S. vi.* 45  
The better art to *k.* the good from bad *S. vi.* 55  
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**Know'st.**

Thou *k.* how guiltless first I met thy flame *E. A.* 59  
Thou *k.* if best bestow'd or not *U. P.* 47

**Knowing.**

Curious not *k.*, not exact but nice *E. C.* 286  
And *k.* Walsh, would tell me I could write *P. S.* 136

**Knowledge.**

By common sense to common *k.* bred *D. iv.* 467  
A *k.* both of books and human kind *E. C.* 640  
His *k.* measur'd to his state and place *E. M. i.* 71  
With too much *k.* for the Sceptic side *E. M. ii.* 5  
Let pow'r or *k.*, gold or glory, please *E. M. ii.* 169  
Whate'er the Passion, *k.*, fame, or pelf *E. M. ii.* 261  
These build as fast as *k.* can destroy *E. M. ii.* 287  
Gives not the useless *k.* of its end *E. M. iii.* 72  
And all our *k.* is, OURSELVES to KNOW *E. M. iv.* 398  
When half our *k.* we must snatch, not take *M. E. i.* 40  
For what to shun will no great *k.* need *M. E. iii.* 199

**Known.**

By his broad shoulders *k.*, and length of ears (*rept.*) *D.* iii. 36  
A second see, by meeker manners *k.* *D. iii.* 143  
Then thus, "Since Man from beast by Words is *k.* *D.* iv. 149

To teach vain Wits a science little *k.* *E. C.* 199  
For envy'd Wit, like Sol eclips'd, makes *k.* *E. C.* 468  
To him the wit of Greece and Rome was *k.* *E. C.* 727  
Thro' words unnumber'd tho' the God be *k.* *E. M. i.* 21  
The worker from the work distinct was *k.* *E. M. iii.* 229  
'Tis but to know how little can be *k.* *E. M. iv.* 261  
Hope of *k.* bliss, and Faith in bliss unknown *E. M. v.* 346  
No cheek is *k.* to blush, no heart to thro' *E. S. i.* 103  
Go then, where only bliss sincere is *k.* *E. P.* vii. 15  
The closest mortal ever *k.* *I. H. ii.* 124 5  
True, some are open, and to all men *k.* *M. E. i.* 51  
The Wild are constant, and the Cunning *k.* *M. E. i.* 175  
Nature well *k.*, no prodigies remain *M. E. i.* 208  
Yet his *k.* Falsehood could no Warning prove *Mi. ix.* 73  
Oft have we *k.* that seven-fold force to fall *R. L. ii.* 119  
So *k.*, so honour'd, at the House of Lords *S. iv.* 49  
But in *k.* Images of best, I guess *S. v.* 284  
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Is *k.* alone to that Directing Pow'r *S. vi.* 278  
Despise the *k.*, nor tremble at th' unknown *S. vi.* 311  
'Tis such a bounty as was never *k.* *S. vii.* 65  
Scarce could the Goddess from her nymph be *k.* *W. F.* 175

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**Knows.**

Fierce champion Fortitude, that *k.* no fears *D. i.* 47  
And "Oh! 't' (he cry'd) "what street, what lane but *k.* *D. ii.* 153  
What mortal *k.* his pre-existent state (*rept.*) *D. iii.* 48  
Blest in one Niger, till he *k.* of two *D. iv.* 370  
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At Greenland, Zembla, or the Lord *k.* where *E.M.* ii. 224  
The fool is happy that he *k.* no more *E.M.* ii. 264  
Nature that Tyrant checks; he only *k.* *E.S.* iii. 51  
Best *k.* the blessing, and will most be blest *E.M.* iv. 96  
And *k.*, where Faith, Law, Morals, all began *E.M.* iv.

339  
Sets half the world, God *k.*, against the rest *E.S.* i. 58  
Why so? if Satire *k.* its Time and Place *E.S.* i. 87  
God *k.*, I praise a Courtier when I can *E.S.* ii. 63  
May yield, God *k.*, to strong temptation *I.H.* ii. 182  
My Lord alone *k.* how to live *I.H.* ii. 209  
Offend her, and she *k.* not to forgive *M.E.* ii. 137  
Is there a Lord, who *k.* a cheerful noon *M.E.* iii. 239  
And there a Summer-house, that *k.* no shade *M.E.* iv.

122  
For all his Lordship *k.*, but they are Wood *M.E.* iv. 138  
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No cheerful breeze this sullen region *k.* *R.L.* iv. 19  
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God *k.*, may hurt the very abled head *S.* vi. 193  
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Catched like the Plague, or Love, the Lord *k.* how *S.* vii. 9  
And *k.* what's fit for ev'ry state to do *S.* viii. 47  
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### Kuster.

Are things which *K.*, Burman, Wasse shall see *D.* iv. 237

## L.

*L.*—and all about your ears *E.* vi. 20

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### Labour.

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There all the Learn'd shall at the *L.* stand *D.* iv. 393  
*L.* and rest, that equal periods keep *E.A.* 211  
But when by Man's audacious *L.* won *M.E.* iii. 11  
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Which heavier Reason *L.* at in vain *E.M.* iii. 92  
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No, let a charming Chintz, and Brussels *L.* *M.E.* i. 248

### Lac'd.

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Whore, Pupil, and *L.* Governor from France *D.* iv. 272  
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### Lad.

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Bows and begins—"This *L.*, Sir, is of Blois *S.* vi. 4  
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Besides, my father taught me from a *L.* *S.* vii. 54  
Shortly no *L.* shall chuck, or lady vole *S.* viii. 146

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Then turn about, and *L.* at your own jest *S.* iv. 109

## Laugh'd.

She tripp'd and *L.*, too pretty much to stand *D.* iv. 50  
That *L.* down many a Summer Sun *I.H.* i. 47  
*L.* at the loss of friends he never had *P.S.* 346

## Laughing.

And fain would be upon the *L.* side *E.C.* 33  
Chatting and *L.* all-a-row *I.H.* ii. 136  
And *L.* Ceres re-assume the land *M.E.* iv. 176  
With singing, *L.*, ogling, and all that *R.L.* iii. 18

## Laughs.

And *L.* to think Monroe would take her down *D.* i. 30  
In Folly's cup still *L.* the bubble, joy *E.M.* ii. 288  
Come, come, at all I laugh, he *L.* no doubt *E.S.* i. 35  
Or her, who *L.* at Hell, but (like her Grace) *M.E.* i. 107  
PRUDINA likes a Man, and *L.* at Show *Mi.* ix. 104  
The Man that loves and *L.* must sure do well *S.* iv. 109  
All nature *L.*, the groves are fresh and fair *S.F.* 73

## Laughter.

Heav'n rings with *L.* Of the *L.* vain *D.* ii. 121  
Heav'n still with *L.* the vain toil surveys *E.M.* iv. 75  
I et pearls of *L.* Codrus I round these break *P.S.* 85  
With *L.* sure Democritus had died *S.* v. 320

## Launch.

*L.* not beyond your depth, but be discreet *F.C.* 50  
And the new world *L.* forth to seek the old *W.F.* 402

## Launch'd.

*L.* on the bosom of the silver Thames *R.L.* ii. 4

## Laureate.

Soft on her lap her *L.* son reclines *D.* iv. 20  
They scarce can bear their *L.* twice a year *S.* i. 34  
Could *L.* Dryden Pimp and Friar engage *S.* i. 113  
*Fit to bestow the L.'s weighty place S.* v. 379

## Laurel.

Thou, Cibber! thou, his *L.* shalt support *D.* i. 299  
Or give from fool to fool the *L.* crown *D.* iv. 68  
Yet ne'er one sprig of *L.* grac'd those ribalds *P.S.* 163  
Weave *L.* Crowns, and take what names we please *S.* vi.  
142  
*Twin'd with the wreaths Parnassian l—s yield E.M.*  
ii. 11  
Now Europe's *L.* on their brows behold *E.M.* iv. 295  
In vain your guiltless *L.* stood *O.* ii. 5

## Laurell'd.

Or in fair series *L.* Bards be shown *M.E.* v. 61

## Lave.

Cole, whose dark streams his flow'ry islands *L.* *W.F.* 343

## Laves.

In her chaste current oft the goddess *L.* *W.F.* 209

## Lavish.

In *L.* streams to quench a Country's thirst *M.E.* i. 175  
I curse such *L.* cost, and little skill *M.E.* iv. 167  
And *L.* nature paints the purple year *S.F.* 28

## Law.

Shade him from Light, and cover him from *L.* *D.* i. 314  
Boyer the State, and *L.* the Stage give o'er *D.* ii. 413  
Nor less revere him, blunderbuss of *L.* *D.* iii. 150  
Give *L.* to Words, or war with Words alone *D.* iv. 178  
When love is liberty, and nature *L.* *E.A.* 92  
Perhaps he seem'd above the critic's *L.* *E.C.* 132  
A mortal Man unfold all Nature's *L.* *E.M.* ii. 32  
Behold the child, by Nature's kindly *L.* *E.M.* ii. 275  
Entangle Justice in her net of *L.* *E.M.* iii. 192  
When Love was Liberty, and Nature *L.* *E.M.* iii. 208  
Their *L.* his eye, their oracle his tongue *E.M.* iii. 218  
Force first made Conquest, and that conquest, *L.* *E.M.*  
iii. 245

ORDER is Heav'n's first *L.*; and this confest *E.M.* iv. 49  
And knows, where Faith, *L.*, Morals, all began *E.M.* iv.  
339

At Crimes that 'scape, or triumph o'er the *L.* *E.S.* i. 168  
Admit your *L.* to spare the Knight requires *E.S.* ii. 30  
When Truth stands trembling on the edge of *L.* *E.S.* ii.  
249

Tells all their names, lays down the *L.* *I.H.* ii. 200  
Whether the nymph shall break Diana's *L.* *R.L.* ii. 105  
I come to Counsel learned in the *L.* *S.* i. 8  
I hold that Wit a Classic, good in *L.* *S.* v. 56

Appeal'd to *L.*, and Justice lent her arm *S.* v. 256  
In crowds, and courts, *L.*, business, feasts, and friends  
*S.* vi. 91

Who deem'd each other Oracles of *L.* *S.* vi. 128  
'Twas "Sir, your *L.*"—and "Sir, your eloquence" *S.* vi.  
133

If there be truth in *L.*, and Use can give *S.* vi. 230  
The Thief condemn'd, in *L.* already dead *S.* vii. 15  
Then strongly fencing ill-got wealth by *L.* *S.* vii. 93  
Within the reach of Treason, or the *L.* *S.* vii. 128  
Jests like a licens'd fool, commands like *L.* *S.* viii. 271  
And saving Ignorance enthrones by *L.*—s *D.* iii. 98  
Thence a new world to Nature's *L.* unknown *D.* iii. 241

Not those alone who passive own her *L.* *D.* iv. 85  
Or, at one bound, o'er-leaping all his *L.* *D.* iv. 477  
Isis and Cam made DOCTORS of her *L.* *D.* iv. 578

Curse on all *L.* but those which Love has made *E.A.* 74  
By the same *L.* which first herself ordain'd *E.C.* 91  
As Kings dispense with *L.* themselves have made *E.C.* 162  
Seizes your fame, and puts his *L.* in force *E.C.* 168

Receiv'd his *L.*; and stood convinc'd 'twas fit *E.C.* 651  
Whose own example strengthens all his *L.* *E.C.* 679  
License repress'd, and useful *L.* ordain'd *E.C.* 682  
But we, brave Britons, foreign *L.* despis'd *E.C.* 715  
And here restor'd Wit's fundamental *L.* *E.C.* 722

And who but wishes to invert the *L.* *E.M.* i. 129  
Acts not by partial, but by gen'ral *L.* *E.M.* i. 146, and  
*E.M.* iv. 36

Acts to one end, but acts by various *L.* *E.M.* iii. 2  
Mark what unvary'd *L.* preserve each state (*rep.*) *E.M.*  
iii. 189

That proud exception to all Nature's *L.* *E.M.* iii. 243  
Of what restrains him, Government and *L.* *E.M.* iii. 272

Prone for his fav'rites to reverse his *L.* *E.M.* iv. 122  
And hurls the Thunder of our *L.* on Gin *E.S.* i. 130  
And hers the Gospel is, and hers the *L.* *E.S.* i. 148

Nature and Nature's *L.* lay hid in Night *Ep.* xii. 1  
His thankless Country leaves him to her *L.* *M.E.* iii. 218  
Before her each with clamour pleads the *L.* *Mi.* xi. 5  
Such Tears as Patriots shed for dying *L.* *P.C.* 14

While Cato gives his little Senate *L.* *P.C.* 23  
Arthur, whose giddy son neglects the *L.* *P.S.* 23  
Like Cato, give his little Senate *L.* *P.S.* 209  
For Spirits, freed from mortal *L.*, with ease *R.L.* i. 69

By *L.* eternal to th' aerial kind *R.L.* ii. 76  
Lights of the Church, or Guardians of the *L.* *S.* i. 110  
Hear this, and tremble! you, who 'scape the *L.* *S.* i. 118  
What saith my Counsel, learned in the *L.* *S.* i. 142

*L.* are explain'd by Men—so have a care *S.* i. 144  
At home with Morals, Arts, and *L.* amend *S.* v. 4  
Or *L.* establish'd, and the world reform'd *S.* v. 12  
While if our Elders break all reason's *L.* *S.* v. 117

Now for Prerogative, and now for *L.* *S.* v. 159  
Her Trade supported, and supply'd her *L.* *S.* v. 222  
And idle Cibber, how he breaks the *L.* *S.* v. 292  
With *L.*, to which you gave your own assent *S.* vi. 30  
And certain *L.*, by sufferers thought unjust *S.* vi. 60  
The *L.* of God, as well as of the land *S.* vi. 246  
For you he sweats and labours at the *L.* *S.* vii. 75  
But having cast his cowl, and left those *L.* *S.* vii. 107  
To savage beasts, and savage *L.* a prey *W.F.* 45

**Lawful.**

We, wretched subjects, tho' to *l.* sway *E.M.* ii. 149  
Tell me, which Knave is *l.* Game, which not *E.S.* ii. 27

**Lawless.**

Planets and Suns run *l.* thro' the sky *E.M.* i. 252  
Or, meteor-like, flame *l.* thro' the void *E.M.* ii. 65  
*Libels* and *Satires* *l.* things indeed *S.* i. 150  
What could be free, when *l.* beasts obey'd *W.F.* 51

**Lawn.**

*Chicane* in *Furs*, and *Casuistry* in *L.* *D.* iv. 28  
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A Saint in *Crape* is twice a Saint in *L.* *M.E.* i. 1-6  
But when no *Prelate's L.* with hair'd-shirt lin'd *S.* iii. 165  
Peers, *Heralds*, *Bishops*, *Ermine*, *Gold*, and *L.* *S.* v. 317  
Where stray ye, *Muses*, in what *l.* or grove *Su.* 23  
Stretch'd on the *l.* his second hope survey *W.F.* 81  
Her buskin'd *Virgins* trac'd the dewy *l.* *W.F.* 170  
Whose ample *L.*s are not *asham'd* to feed *M.E.* iv. 185  
There, interspers'd in *l.* and op'ning glades *W.F.* 21  
Swarm o'er the *l.*, the forest walks surround *W.F.* 149

**Lawyer.**

Scarce hurts the *L.*, but undoes the *Scribe* *E.S.* ii. 47  
Or in a mortgage, prove a *L.*'s share *S.* ii. 169

**Lay.**

She comes, my *Delia* comes!—Now cease my *l.* *A.* 53  
Resound ye hills, resound my mournful *l.* *A.* 65 &c  
Nor pensive *Cowley's* moral *l.* *I.H.* iv. 8  
Yet soft his *Nature*, tho' severe his *L.* *Ep.* i. 5  
Let *CAROLINA* smooth the tuneful *l.* *S.* i. 30  
And *Albion's* cliffs resound the rural *l.* *Sp.* 6  
The hills and rocks attend my doleful *l.* *Su.* 17  
*Hylas* and *Egon* sung their rural—*S.* A. 2  
*Hylas* and *Egon's* rural *l.* *I* sing *A.* 6  
A hecatomb of pure unsully'd *l.* *D.* i. 158  
Still hear thy *Parnel* in his living *l.* *E.* i. 16  
But in such *l.* as neither ebb nor flow *E.C.* 239  
Hear how *Timotheus*' vary'd *l.* surprize *E.C.* 374  
Yet think not *Friendship* only prompts my *l.* *E.S.* ii. 94  
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And *Congreve* lov'd, and *Swift* endur'd my *l.* *P.S.* 138  
If *She* inspire, and *He* approve my *l.* *R.L.* i. 6  
And justly *Cæsar* scorns the *Poets*' *l.* *S.* i. 45  
Sharp *Satire* that, and that *Pindaric L.* *S.* vi. 83  
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Accept, O *GARTH*, the *Muse's* early *l.* *Su.* 9  
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While silent birds forget their tuneful *l.* *W.* 7  
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Adieu, ye shepherds' rural *l.* and loves *W.* 90  
Invite my *l.* Be present, *syvlan* maidens *W.F.* 3  
Nor *Po* so swells the *fabling* *Poets*' *l.* *W.F.* 227  
Here his first *l.* majestic *Denham* sung *W.F.* 271  
Here cease thy flight, nor with unhallow'd *l.* *W.F.* 423  
*New May's* and *Shrives* all hursh'd and satiate *l.* *D.* i. 91

Round him much *Embryo*, much *Abortion* *l.* *D.* i. 121  
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To him the *Goddess*: "Son *l.* thy grief *l.* down *D.* ii. 131  
And all was hush'd, as *Folly's* self *l.* dead *D.* ii. 418  
And stretch'd on bulks, as usual, *Poets*' *l.* *D.* ii. 420  
How *Henley* *l.* inspir'd beside a sink *D.* ii. 425  
On plain *Experience* *l.* foundations low *D.* iv. 466  
When victims at yon altar's foot we *l.* *E.A.* 108  
Nor yet the last to *l.* the old aside *E.C.* 336  
In hearts of *Kings*, or arms of *Queens* who *l.* *E.M.* iv. 289

May pinch ev'n there—why *l.* it on a *King* *E.S.* ii. 51  
*Nature* and *Nature's* laws *l.* hid in *Night* *Ep.* xii. 1  
Or any good creature shall *l.* o'er my head *Ep.* xvi. 4  
Asleep and naked as an *Indian* *l.* *M.E.* iii. 361  
*L.* Fortune-struck, a spectacle of *Woe* *Mi.* ii. 3  
And *Epicurus* *l.* inspir'd *O.* ii. 4  
Seem'd to her ear his winning lips to *l.* *R.L.* i. 25  
There *l.* three garters, vary'd a pair of gloves *R.L.* ii. 39  
To *l.* this harvest up, and hoard with haste *S.* iii. 21  
She said, and melting as in tears she *l.* *W.F.* 203

**Layman.**

With holy envy gave one *L.* place *D.* ii. 324

**Lays.**

Neglect the rules each verbal *Critic* *l.* *E.C.* 261

Tells all their names, *l.* down the law *I.H.* ii. 200  
Time that on all things *l.* his lenient hand *M.E.* i. 224  
Kind *Boyle*, before his poet, *l.* *Mi.* xii. 5  
And desp'rate *Misery* *l.* hold on *Dover* *S.* iv. 57

**Lazy.**

Then mount the clerks, and in one *l.* tone *D.* ii. 387  
Then look'd, and saw a *l.*, lolling sort *D.* iv. 337  
In *l.* *Apathy* let *Stoics* boast *E.M.* ii. 101  
Like *Eastern Kings* a *l.* state they keep *U.L.* 21

**Lea.**

The gully *L.* his sedgy tresses rears *W.F.* 346

**Lead.**

To hatch a new *Saturnian* age of *l.* *D.* i. 28  
Nonsense precipitate, like running *l.* *D.* i. 123  
As forc'd from wind-guns, *l.* itself can fly *D.* i. 181  
A brain of feathers, and a heart of *l.* *D.* ii. 44  
A pig of *l.* to him who dives the best *D.* ii. 281  
And loudly claims the *Journals* and the *L.* *D.* ii. 322  
And bring *Saturnian* days of *L.* and *Gold* *D.* iv. 16  
His *Saws* are toothless, and his *Hatchet's* *l.* *E.S.* ii. 149  
And bravely bore the double loads of *l.* *R.L.* iv. 102  
And then a nodding beam, or pig of *l.* *S.* vi. 102  
And thou! his *Aide-de-camp*, *l.* on my sons *D.* i. 305  
Signs following signs *l.* on the mighty year *D.* iii. 321  
With *Staff* and *Pumps* the *Marquis* *l.* the race *D.* iv. 586  
And boys in flow'ry bands the tiger *l.* *M.* 78  
*L.* me to the *Crystal Mirrors* *Mi.* vii. 19  
Who *l.* fair *Virtue's* train along *O.* ii. 11  
Oh *l.* me wheresoe'er *l.* go *U.P.* 43

**Leadens.**

*St. James's* first, for *l.* *G.*—preach *D.* iv. 608  
A perjur'd *Prince* a *l.* *Saint* revere *M.E.* i. 89  
The clam'rous lapwings feel the *l.* death *W.F.* 132

**Leaders.**

In show like *l.* of the swarthy *Moors* *R.L.* iii. 48

**Lead'st.**

And the pleas'd dame, soft smiling, *l.* away *D.* ii. 188

**Leads.**

For him alone *Hope* *l.* from goal to goal *E.M.* iv. 341  
One who believes as *Tindal* *l.* the way *S.* iv. 64  
Her cheerful head, and *l.* the golden years *W.F.* 92

**Leaf.**

There's some *Peculiar* in each *l.* and grain *M.E.* i. 15  
A single *l.* shall waft an *Army* o'er *M.E.* iii. 43  
A *l.*, like *Sibyl's*, scatter to and fro *M.E.* iii. 45  
Soft on the paper ruff its *l.*—ves *l.* spread *D.* iv. 407  
Read these instructive *l.*, in which conspire *E.* iii. 7  
Some on the *l.* of ancient authors prey *E.C.* 112  
Words are like *l.*; and where they most abound *E.C.* 309  
Th' *Æthereal* spirit o'er its *l.* shall move *M.* 11  
And when I flatter, let my dirty *l.* *S.* v. 415  
Now *l.* the trees, and flow'rs adorn the ground *Sp.* 43  
Pants on the *l.*, and dies upon the trees *W.* 80

**Leafless.**

To *l.* shrubs the flow'ring palms succeed *M.* 75  
Where doves in flocks the *l.* trees o'ershade *W.F.* 127

**Lean.**

*L.* as you came, *Sir*, you must go *I.H.* i. 58  
He brought him *Bacon* (nothing *l.*) *I.H.* ii. 165  
[ cough, like *Hornac*, and tho' *l.*, am short *P.S.* 116  
Here a *l.* *Bard*, whose wit could never give *S.* vii. 13  
And *Angels* *l.* from *Heaven* to hear *O.* i. 130

**Lean'd.**

First *Osborne* *l.* against his letter'd post *D.* ii. 171  
*Philosophy*, that *l.* on *Heav'n* before *D.* iv. 643

**Leaning.**

There, *l.* near a gentle *Brook* *I.H.* ii. 129  
And he, who now to sense, none nonsense *l.* *P.S.* 185

**Leans.**

On this he sits, to that he *l.* his ear *D.* ii. 86  
But some way *l.* and hearkens to the kind *E.M.* iv. 40  
And neither *l.* on this side, nor on that *S.* ii. 62

**Leap.**

One *l.* from yonder cliff shall end my pains *A.* 95  
Here strip, my children! here at once *l.* in *D.* ii. 275  
And *l.* exulting like the bounding roe *M.* 44

## Leap'd.

Stones *l.* to form, and rocks began to live *E.C.* 702  
*L.* up, and wak'd his mistress with his tongue *R.L.* i. 116  
 He *l.* the trenches, scal'd a Castle-wall *S.* vi. 40

## Leaps.

Where a new world *l.* out at his command *E.C.* 486  
 His heart now melts, now *l.*, now burns *O.* iii. 35

## Learn.

And *l.* to crawl upon poetic feet *D.* i. 62  
 And *l.*, my sons, the wond'rous pow'r of Noise *D.* ii. 222  
 But "*L.*, ye DUNCES! not to scorn your God" *D.* iii. 224  
 O! if my sons may *l.* one earthly thing *D.* iv. 183  
*L.* but to trifle; or, who most observe *D.* iv. 457  
 And pitying saints whose statues *l.* to weep *E.A.* 22  
 Teach me at once, and *l.* of me to die *E.A.* 328  
*L.* hence for ancient rules a just esteem *E.C.* 139  
*L.* then what MORALS Critics ought to show *E.C.* 560  
 On savage stocks inserted, *l.* to bear *E.M.* ii. 182  
 Yet from the same we *l.*, in its decline *E.M.* ii. 257  
*L.* from the birds what food the thickets yield (*rep.*) *E.M.*  
 iii. 173  
*L.* of the mole to plough, the worm to weave (*rep.*) *E.M.*  
 iii. 176  
*L.* each small People's genius, policies *E.M.* iii. 183  
 From ancient story *l.* to scorn them all *E.M.* iv. 286  
*L.*, from this union of the rising Whole *E.M.* iv. 337  
*L.* from their books to hang himself and Wife *E.S.* i. 126  
 And quote a scandal not to *l.* *I.H.* ii. 146  
 No Names!—be calm!—*l.* prudence of a friend *P.S.* 102  
 Where none *l.* Ombre, none e'er taste Bohea *R.L.* iv. 156  
 Or who would *l.* one earthly thing of use *R.L.* v. 22  
 What will a Child *l.* sooner than a Song *S.* v. 205  
*l.* to smooth and harmonize my Mind *S.* vi. 203  
*L.* to live well, or fairly make your will *S.* vi. 322  
 None should, by my advice, *l.* Virtue there *S.* viii. 97  
 And bade his willows *l.* the moving song *W.* 14  
 And *l.* of man each other to undo *W.F.* 124

## Learned, Learn'd, Learnt.

Fatten the Courtier, starve the *l.* band *D.* i. 315  
 Of sober face, with *l.* dust besprent *D.* iii. 186  
 The *l.* Baron Butterflies design *D.* iv. 589  
 Amaze th' unlearn'd, and make the *l.* smile *E.C.* 327  
 With loads of *l.* lumber in his head *E.C.* 613  
 That very life his *l.* hunger craves *E.M.* iii. 63  
 Foe to loud Praise, and Friend to *l.* Ease *M.P.* x. 5  
 Poor Vadius, long with *l.* spleen devour'd *M.E.* v. 41  
 O *l.* Friend of Abchurch-lane *Mi.* iv. 33  
 Some secret truths from *l.* pride conceal'd *R.L.* i. 37  
 I come to Counsel *l.* in the Law *S.* i. 8  
 Then, *l.* Sir! (to cut the matter short) *S.* i. 91  
 What saith my Counsel, *l.* in the laws *S.* i. 142  
 And gaze on Parian Charms with *l.* eyes *S.* iv. 31  
 And *l.* Athens to our art must stoop *S.* v. 47  
 By *l.* Critics, of the mighty Dead *S.* v. 138  
 To hunt for Truth in Maudlin's *l.* grove *S.* vi. 57  
 The vulgar boil, the *l.* roast an egg *S.* vi. 85  
 See! *l.* strew'd with *l.* dust, his night-cap on *S.* vi. 118  
 Of ancient writ unlocks the *l.* store *W.F.* 247  
 There all the *l.* shall at the labour stand *D.* iv. 393  
 Why all your Toils? your sons have *l.* to sing *D.* iv. 546  
 Hear how *l.* Greece her useful rules indites *E.C.* 92  
 Sure, to hate most the men from whom they *l.* *E.C.* 107  
 See, from each climate the *l.* their incense bring *E.C.* 185  
 As those move easiest who have *l.* to dance *E.C.* 363 and  
*S.* vi. 179  
 As of the *L.* by being singular *E.C.* 425  
 Pulpits their sacred satire *l.* to spare *E.C.* 550  
 Tho' *l.*, well-bred; and tho' well-bred, sincere *E.C.* 635  
 Such was Roscommon, not more *l.* than good *E.C.* 725  
 The *l.* reflect on what before they knew *E.C.* 740  
 Is emulation in the *l.* or brave *E.M.* ii. 192  
 The *l.* is happy nature to explore *E.M.* ii. 263  
 Ev'n Kings *l.* justice and benevolence *E.M.* iii. 280  
 Ask of the *L.* the way? the *L.* are blind *E.M.* iv. 19  
 A Gownman, *l.*; a Bishop, what you will *M.E.* i. 138  
 More wise, more *l.*, more just, more ev'ry thing *M.E.* i.  
 140  
 That name the *l.* with fierce disputes pursue *M.E.* v. 17  
 The *L.* themselves we Book-worms name *Mi.* iv. 13  
 The prudent *L.*, and virtuous breast *O.* iii. 2  
 Of all mad creatures, if the *l.* are right *P.S.* 105  
 Who has not *l.*, fresh sturgeon and ham-pie *S.* ii. 103  
 Chaucer's worst ribaldry is *l.* by rote *S.* v. 37

Nor dare to practise till they've *l.* to dance *S.* v. 184  
 The Poets *l.* to please, and not to wound *S.* v. 258  
 Wit grew polite, and Numbers *l.* to flow *S.* v. 266  
 O'er a *l.* unintelligible place *S.* vii. 102  
 Talkers I've *l.* to bear, Motteux I knew *S.* viii. 50  
 So perish all, whose breast ne'er *l.* to glow *U.L.* 45  
 As, taught by *Venus*, Paris!—the art *D.* ii. 217  
 This doctrine, Friend, I *l.* at Court *I.H.* ii. 180

## Learning.

But high above more solid *L.* shone *D.* i. 147  
 And one bright blaze turns *L.* into air *D.* iii. 78  
 Proceed, great days! till *L.* fly the shore *D.* iii. 333  
 Plac'd at the door of *L.*, youth to guide *D.* iv. 153  
 All Classic *l.* lost on Classic ground *D.* iv. 321  
 So by false *l.* is good sense defac'd *E.C.* 25  
 How far your genius, taste, and *l.* go *E.C.* 49  
 These leave the sense, their *l.* to display *E.C.* 116  
 A little *l.* is a dang'rous thing *E.C.* 215  
 Ah! let not *L.* too commence its foe *E.C.* 509  
 'Tis not enough, taste, judgment, *l.* join *E.C.* 562  
 As without *l.* they can take Degrees *E.C.* 591  
 The scholar's *l.*, with the courtier's ease *E.C.* 668  
*L.* and Rome alike in Empire grew *E.C.* 683  
 And the same age saw *L.* fall, and Rome *E.C.* 686  
 A second deluge *L.* thus o'er-run *E.C.* 691  
 Yet poor with fortune, and with *l.* blind *E.M.* iv. 329  
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Sedate and quiet the comparing *l.* *E.M.* ii. 69  
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In Parts superior what advantage *l.* *E.M.* iv. 259  
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*L.*, crown'd with Princes' honours, Poets' lays *Eph.* viii. 5  
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**Link'd.**

And creature *L* to creature, man to man *E.M.* iii. 114  
 Thus God and Nature *L* the gen'ral frame *E.M.* iii. 317

**Links.**

Pursues that Chain which *L* th' immense design *E.M.* iv. 333

## Linnet.

Is it for thee the *l.* pours his throat *E.M.* iii. 33  
*Why sit we mute, when early l—s sing Sp.* 25

## Linsey-wolsey.

Peel'd, patch'd, and pyebald, *l.* brothers *D.* iii. 115

## Lintot—see also Bernard.

But lofty *L.* in the circle rose *D.* ii. 53  
 He spoke : and who with *L.* shall contend *D.* ii. 56  
 He left huge *L.*, and out-stripp'd the wind *D.* ii. 62  
 Re-passes *L.*, vindicates the race *D.* ii. 107  
 And shame the fools—Your Int'rest, Sir, with *L.* (*r.f.*)  
*P.S.* 62  
*Of Curt's chaste press, and L's rubric post D.* i. 40

## Lion.

And Cupids ride the *L.* of the Deepes *D.* iv. 30<sup>3</sup>  
 The steer and *l.*, at one crib shall meet *M.* 79  
 Well, if a King's a *L.*, at the least *S.* iii. 120

## Lioness.

Of smell, the headlong *l.* between *E.M.* i. 213

## Lip.

Pant on thy *l.*, and to thy heart be press'd *E.A.* 123  
 'Tis not a *l.*, or eye, we beauty call *E.C.* 245  
 Yet hang your *l.*, to see a Seam awry *S.* iii. 174  
*Nor pass these l—s in holy silence seal'd E.A.* 10  
 From *l.* like those, what pretext fail'd to move *E.A.* 67  
 Ev'n thought meets thought, ere from the *l.* it part *E.A.* 95  
 As with cold *l.* I kiss'd the sacred veil *E.A.* 111  
 See my *l.* tremble, and my eye-balls roll *E.A.* 323  
 Who touch'd Isaiah's hallow'd *l.* with fire *M.* 6  
 Seem'd to her ear his winning *l.* to lay *R.L.* i. 25  
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Try'd all *hors-d'œuvres*, all *l.* defin'd *D.* iv. 317

## Liquid.

And *l.* amber drop from ev'ry thorn *A.* 38  
 Now lakes of *l.* gold, Elysian scenes *R.L.* iv. 45  
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 Lull with Amelia's *l.* name the Nine *S.* i. 31  
 When the fierce eagle cleaves the *l.* sky *W.F.* 186

## Liquor.

Some, as she sipp'd, the fuming *l.* fann'd *R.L.* iii. 114  
 From silver spouts the grateful *l.*—s glide *R.L.* iii. 109

## Lisp.

Practis'd to *l.*, and hang the head aside *R.L.* iv. 33

## Lisp'd.

I *l.* in numbers ; for the numbers came *P.S.* 128

## Lisping.

"The MAN of ROSS," each *l.* babe replies *M.E.* iii. 262

## List.

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 And if yet higher the proud *L.* should end *E.S.* ii. 92  
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How all things *l.*, while thy Muse complains *W.* 77

## Listen'd.

Guiltless I gaz'd ; heav'n *l.* while you sung *E.A.* 65

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*L.* Envy drops her snakes *O.* i. 33  
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 And headlong streams hang *l.* in their fall *Su.* 44  
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## Little.

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 They *l.*, they speak, they breathe what love inspires  
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 For God's sake, come, and *l.* with Men' *I.H.* ii. 176  
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 Resign'd to *l.*, prepar'd to die *Mi.* xii. 1  
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*L.* o'er each scene ; and be what they behold *P.C.* 4

And born to write, converse, and *l* with ease *P.S.* 196  
 Oh let me *l* my own, and die so too (*rep.*) *P.S.* 261  
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*Envy* must own, I *l* among the Great *S.* i. 133  
 To *l* on little with a cheerful heart *S.* ii. 2  
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147  
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 But thanks to Homer, since I *l* and thrive *S.* vi. 68  
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*Or ev'n to crack l. Cravv-fish recommend S.* ii. 43  
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 Thank'd Heav'n that he had *l*, and that he died *Eph.* x. 10  
 Yes, we have *l*—one pang, and then we part *Eph.* xiii. 1  
 And *l*—just as you see I do *I.H.* i. 72  
 If Cotta *l*, on pulse, it was no more *M.E.* iii. 183  
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Some *l* plaything gives his youth delight *E.M.* 277

**Lively.**

Dulness with transport eyes the *l* Dunce *D.* i. 111  
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**Livery.**

Our Birth-day Nobles' splend' *L.* *S.* iv. 33  
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Our Youth, all *l* o'er with foreign Gold *E.S.* i. 155  
 Care, if a *l* Lord or smile or frown *S.* viii. 197

**Lives.**

Which as it dies, or *l*, we fall, or reign *D.* iv. 186  
 And all the Writer *l* in ev'ry line *E.* v. 2  
 Which *l* as long as fools are pleas'd to laugh *E.C.* 451  
 Feels at each thread, and *l* along the line *E.M.* i. 218  
*l* thro' all life, extends thro' all extent *E.M.* i. 273  
*l*, on the labours of this lord of all *E.M.* iii. 42  
 Man, like the gen'rous vine, supported *l* *E.M.* iii. 311  
 Why, full of days and honour, *l* the sire *E.M.* iv. 106  
 As *S*—k, if he *l*, will love the Prince *E.S.* ii. 61  
 Sir Balaam now, he *l* like other folks *M.E.* iii. 357  
 Each Word-catcher, that *l* on syllables *P.S.* 166  
 He, who still wanting, tho' he *l* on theft *P.S.* 183  
 Consults the dead, and *l* past ages o'er *W.F.* 248

**Livid.**

From burning suns when *l* deaths descend *E.M.* i. 142  
 A *l* paleness spreads o'er all her look *R.L.* iii. 90

**Living.**

Sense, speech, and measure, *l* tongues and dead *D.* iii.  
 167  
 Patrons, who sneak from *l* worth to dead *D.* iv. 95  
 I bought them, shrouded in their *l* shrine *D.* iv. 385  
 Still hear thy Parnell in his *l* lays *E.* i. 16  
 The *l* image in the painter's breast *E.* iii. 42  
 And dead, as *l*, 'tis our Author's pride *E.* iv. 79  
 The naked nature and the *l* grace *E.C.* 294  
 And sure such kind good creatures may be *l* *E.S.* 28  
 And catch the Manners *l* as they rise *E.M.* i. 14  
 Then first the Flamen tasted *l* food *E.M.* iii. 265  
 An Eugene *l*, as a Cæsar dead *E.M.* iv. 244  
 Are none, none *l*? let me praise the dead *E.S.* ii. 251  
*l*, great Nature fear'd he might outvie *Eph.* viii. 7  
 The *l* Virtue now had shone approv'd *Eph.* xiv. 7  
 But who, *l* and dying, serene still and free *Eph.* xvi. 7  
 The wretch, who *l* sav'd a candle's end *M.E.* iii. 292

In *l* medals see her wars enroll'd *M.E.* v. 55  
 Then flash'd the *l* lightning from her eyes *R.L.* iii. 155  
 Here *l* Tea-pots stand, one arm held out *R.L.* iv. 49  
 Oh cruel nymph! a *l* death I bear *R.L.* v. 61  
 Foes to all *l* worth except your own *S.* v. 53  
 What few can of the *l*, Ease and Bread *S.* viii. 107  
 Inspir'd when *l*, and bequeath'd in death *Su.* 40  
 His *l* harp, and lofty Denham sung *W.F.* 280

**Livy.**

Padua, with sighs, beholds her *l* burn *D.* iii. 105

**Llandaff.**

Out-do *l* in Doctrine,—yea in Life *E.S.* i. 134

**Lo.—Passim.****Load.**

The wheels above urg'd by the *l* below *D.* i. 184  
 Or smoking forth a hundred hawkers *l* *P.S.* 217  
 That leaves the *l* of yesterday behind *S.* i. 82  
 Sinks the lost Actor in the tawdry *l* *S.* v. 333  
 With *l*—s of learned lumber in his head *E.C.* 613  
 And bravely bore the double *l* of lead *R.L.* iv. 102  
 While by our oaks the precious *l* are borne *W.F.* 31  
*We fly the Memory, we l. the brain D.* iv. 157  
*l*. some vain Church with old Theatric state *M.E.* iv. 29

**Loaded.**

Now golden fruits on *l* branches shine *A.* 73

**Loads.**

The board with specious miracles he *l* *D.* iv. 553

**Loaf.**

He thinks a *l*. will rise to fifty pound *M.E.* iii. 116

**Loathsome.**

Like a big wife at sight of *l* meat *S.* viii. 156

**Local.**

Find Virtue *l*, all Relation scorn *D.* iv. 479

**Lock.**

Do thou, Crispissa, tend her fav'rite *l* *R.L.* ii. 115  
 New Stratagem, the radiant *l*, to gain *R.L.* iii. 120  
 Swift to the *l*. a thousand Sprites repair *R.L.* iii. 135  
 T' inclose the *l*.; now joins it, to divide *R.L.* iii. 148  
 Z—ds! damn the *l*! 'fore Gad, you must be civil *R.L.*  
 iv. 128  
 But by this *l*., this sacred *l*. I swear *R.L.* iv. 133  
 "Restore the *l*!" she cries; and all around (*rep.*) *R.L.*  
 v. 103  
 The *l*., obtain'd with guilt, and kept with pain *R.L.* v.  
 109  
 Shall draw such envy as the *l*. you lost *R.L.* v. 144  
 This *l*., the Muse shall consecrate to fame *R.L.* v. 149  
*Nourish'd two l.—s, which graceful hung behind R.L.*  
 ii. 20  
 Th' advent'rous Baron the bright *l* admir'd *R.L.* ii. 29  
 For this your *l* in paper durance bound *R.L.* iv. 99  
 Curl'd or uncurl'd, since *l*. will turn to grey *R.L.* v. 26  
 Not Berenice's *l*. first rose so bright *R.L.* v. 129  
 Observe his shape how clean! his *l* how curl'd *S.* vi. 5  
 That *l*. up all the Functions of my soul *S.* iii. 40

**Locke.**

'Tis yours a Bacon or a *l*. to blame *D.* iii. 215  
 Each fierce Logician, still expelling *l*. *D.* iv. 196  
 Agrees as ill with Rufa studying *l*. *M.E.* ii. 23  
 For *l*. or Milton 'tis in vain to look *M.E.* iv. 139  
 And house with Montaigne now, and now with *l*. *S.* iii.  
 26

**Lock'd.**

Is there, who, *l* from ink and paper, scrawls *P.S.* 19  
 Your wine *l*. up, your butler stroll'd abroad *S.* ii. 13

**Locusts.**

Then thick as *l*. black'ning all the ground *D.* iv. 397

**Loddon.**

The *l*. slow, with verdant alders crown'd *W.F.* 342

**Lodge.**

A handsome House to *l*. a Friend *I.H.* ii. 3 s

**Lodger.**

Say, can you find out one such *l*. there *S.* vi. 223

**Lodging.**

Noah had refus'd it *l.* in his Ark *S.* viii. 26  
*And wits take l—s in the sound of Bow R.L.* iv. 118

**Lodona.**

Thy offspring, Thames! to the fair *L.* nam'd (*rep.*) *W.F.*  
 172

**Lofty.**

But *L.* Lintot in the circle rose *D.* ii. 53  
 In *l.* madness meditating song *D.* iii. 16  
 Now, they who reach Parnassus' *l.* crown *E.C.* 514  
 See *l.* Lebanon his head advance *M.* 25  
 Nor think to die dejects my *l.* mind *R.L.* v. 99  
 Go, *l.* Poet! and in such a crowd *S.* vi. 108  
 With joyful pride survey'st our *l.* woods *W.F.* 220  
 His living harp, and *l.* Denham sung *W.F.* 280  
 Make Windsor-hills in *l.* numbers rise *W.F.* 287

**Logic.**

There foam'd rebellious *L.* gagg'd and bound *D.* iv. 23

**Logician.**

Each fierce *L.* still expelling Locke *D.* iv. 196

**Loit'ners.**

Of ever-listless *L.*, that attend *D.* iv. 339

**Loit'ring.**

Prose swell'd to verse, verse *l.* into prose *D.* i. 274

**Lolling.**

Then look'd, and saw a lazy, *l.* sort *D.* iv. 337

**London.**

Again to rhyme, can *L.* be the place *S.* vi. 89  
 Shall *I.*, in *L.*, act this idle part *S.* vi. 125  
*Where L.'s column, pointing at the skies M.E.* iii. 339  
 There, *L.* voice: "Get Money, Money still *S.* iii. 79

**Lone.**

In these *L.* walls (their days eternal bound) *E.A.* 141  
 And leave you in *l.* woods, and empty walls *E.* v. 40  
 Like some *l.* Chartreux stands the good old Hall *M.E.*  
 iii. 187  
 In some *l.* isle, or distant Northern land *R.L.* iv. 154

**Lonely.**

Hark! a glad voice the *l.* desert cheers *M.* 29  
 The *l.* lords of empty wilds and woods *W.F.* 48  
 And *l.* woodcocks haunt the wat'ry glade *W.F.* 128

**Long.**

Come, Delia, come; ah, why this *l.* delay *A.* 48  
 Hence Bards, like Proteus *l.* in vain tied down *D.* i. 37  
 A motley mixture! in *l.* wigs, in bags *D.* ii. 21  
*L.* Chancery-lane retentive rolls the sound *D.* ii. 263  
 Who sings so loudly, and who sings so *l.* *D.* ii. 268  
 As Hylas fair was ravish'd *l.* ago *D.* ii. 336  
 Thro' the *l.*, heavy, painful page draw on *D.* ii. 388  
 Who knows how *l.* thy transmigrating soul *D.* iii. 49  
 Old scenes of glory, times *l.* cast behind *D.* iii. 63  
 He, whose *l.* wall the wand'ring Tartar bounds *D.* iii. 76  
 This fav'rite Isle, *l.* sever'd from her reign *D.* iii. 125  
 Divides a friendship *l.* confirm'd by age *D.* iii. 174  
 In Lud's old walls tho' *l.* *I.* rul'd, renown'd *D.* iii. 277  
 Tho' *l.* my Party built on me their hopes *D.* iii. 283  
 Tho' Christ-church *l.* kept prudishly away *D.* iv. 194  
 And make a *l.* Posterity thy own *D.* iv. 334  
 Live happy both, and *l.* promote our arts *D.* iv. 438  
 While the *l.* solemn Unison went round *D.* iv. 612  
 Like them to shine thro' *l.* succeeding age *E.* iii. 11  
 A *l.*, exact, and serious Comedy *E.* iv. 22  
 The willing heart, and only holds it *l.* *E.* iv. 68  
 Thy life a *l.* dead calm of fix'd repose *E.A.* 251  
*L.* lov'd, ador'd ideas, all adieu *E.A.* 296  
 Such if there be, who loves so *l.*, so well *E.A.* 363  
 Which lives as *l.* as fools are pleas'd to laugh *E.C.* 451  
 For who can rail so *l.* as they can write *E.C.* 599  
 And lash'd so *l.*, like tops, are lash'd asleep *E.C.* 601  
 Poets, a race *l.* unconfin'd, and free *E.C.* 649  
 Thus *l.* succeeding critics justly reign'd *E.C.* 681  
 And all the question (wrangle ne'er so *l.*) *E.M.* i. 49  
 This too serves always, Reason never *l.* *E.M.* iii. 93  
 Or who so *l.* in (life if *l.* can be) *E.M.* iv. 109  
 Nor own your fathers have been fools so *l.* *E.M.* iv. 214  
 'Tis all from Horace; Horace long before ye *E.S.* i. 7  
 Names, which *I.* *l.* have lov'd, nor lov'd in vain *E.S.* ii. 90

Not parted *l.*, and now to part no more *E.p.* vii. 14  
 And Chiefs or Sages *l.* to Britain giv'n *E.p.* xiv. 13  
 See, a *l.* race thy spacious courts adorn *M.* 87  
 So *l.* by watchful Ministers withstood *M.E.* ii. 136  
 Shall call the winds thro' *l.* arcades to roar *M.E.* iv. 35  
 Poor Vadius, *l.* with learn'd spleen devour'd *M.E.* v. 41  
*Dennis*, who *l.* had warr'd with modern *Huns M.E.* ii. 11  
*L.* Health, *L.* Youth, *L.* Pleasure and a Friend *M.E.* v. 2  
 Cease your contention, which has been too *l.* *M.* ix. 107  
 Dame Justice weighing *l.* the doubtful Right *M.* xi. 7  
 Unspotted *l.* with human blood *O.* ii. 6  
 Constant faith, fair hope, *l.* leisure *O.* iii. 42  
 Your scene precariously subsists too *l.* *P.C.* 41  
 To help me thro' this *l.* disease, my Life *P.S.* 132  
 Poems I needed (now be-rhym'd so *l.*) *P.S.* 221  
 Fed with soft Dedication all day *l.* *P.S.* 233  
 That not in Fancy's maze he wander'd *l.* *P.S.* 340  
 Unspotted names, and venerable *l.* *P.S.* 386  
 His life, tho' *l.*, to sickness past unknown *P.S.* 402  
 Me, let the tender office *l.* engage *P.S.* 408  
 He said; when Shock, who thought she slept too *l.* *R.L.*  
 i. 115

Soon to obtain, and *l.* possess the prize *R.L.* ii. 44  
 And the *l.* labours of the Toilet cease *R.L.* iii. 24  
 That *l.* behind he trails his pompous robe *R.L.* iii. 73  
 The walls, the woods, the *l.* canals reply *R.L.* iii. 100  
 As *l.* as Atalantis shall be read *R.L.* iii. 165  
 So *l.* my honour, name and praise shall live *R.L.* iii. 170  
 The doubtful beam *l.* nods from side to side *R.L.* v. 73  
 Which *l.* she wore, and now Belinda wears *R.L.* v. 96  
 Sacred to Ridicule his whole life *l.* *S.* i. 79  
 Alas, young man! your days can ne'er be *l.* *S.* i. 101  
 And more the sickness of *l.* life, Old age *S.* ii. 88  
 And grapes *l.* ling'ring on my only wall *S.* ii. 146  
 Public too *l.*, ah! let me hide my Age *S.* iii. 5  
*L.*, as to him who works for debt, the day (*rep.*) *S.* iii. 35  
 To stop thy foolish views, thy *l.* desires *S.* iii. 75  
 Where MURRAY (*l.* enough his Country's pride) *S.* iv. 52  
 Closed their *l.* glories with a sigh, to find *S.* v. 13  
 What's *l.* or short, each accent where to place *S.* v. 207  
 The *l.* majestic March and Energy divine *S.* v. 269  
 Pageants on Pageants, in *l.* order drawn *S.* v. 316  
 Cato's *l.* wig, flower'd gown, and lacquer'd chair *S.v.* 337  
 Each prais'd within, is happy all day *l.* *S.* vi. 156  
 Command old words that have *l.* slept, to wake *S.* vi. 167  
 Now, or *l.* since, what difference will be found *S.* vi. 238  
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 While the *l.* funerals blacken all the way *U.L.* 40  
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 Lodona's fate in *l.* oblivion cast *W.F.* 173  
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 And Middle natures, how they *l.* to join *E.M.* i. 227  
 Or see the stretching branches *l.* to meet *M.E.* iv. 92  
 Oh! how *I.* *l.* with you to pass my days *S.* 77  
*Such is the shout, the l.—applauding note S.* v. 330  
 The *l.*-contented honours of her head *R.L.* iv. 100  
 As when the *l.*-ear'd milky mothers wait *D.* ii. 247  
 Hail, sacred peace! hail *l.*-expected days *W.F.* 355  
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*L.*-sounding aisles, and intermingled graves *E.A.* 164  
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 Or Tiber, now no *l.* Roman, rolls *D.* iv. 299  
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 One sings the Fair; but songs no *l.* move *S.* vii. 21  
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**Loo—see Lu.****Look.**

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*L.* sour, and hum a Tune, as you may now *E.* v. 50  
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*L.* but on Gripos, or on Gripos's wife *E.M.* iv. 280  
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*L.* on her face, and you'll forget 'em all *R.L.* ii. 18  
 Proud Fortune, and *L.* shallow Greatness thro' *S.* iii. 108  
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 As the fair fields they sold to *L.* so fine *S.* viii. 217  
 Has yet a strange ambition to *L.* worse *S.* viii. 269  
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### Look'd.

The very worsted still *L.* black and blue *D.* ii. 150  
 And *L.*, and saw a sable Sorcerer rise *D.* iii. 233  
*L.* a white lily sunk beneath a show'r *D.* iv. 104  
 She *L.*, and saw a lazy, lolling thro' *D.* iv. 337  
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*L.* thro' or can a part contain the whole *E.M.* i. 32  
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 Thrice she *L.* back, and thrice the foe drew near *R.L.* iii. 138

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 It still *L.* home, and short excursions takes *E.C.* 627  
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 In a dun-night gown of his own *L.* skin *D.* ii. 38  
 Coach'd, carted, trod upon, now *L.*, now fast *D.* iii. 291  
 All my *L.* sold unbound springs to thee *E.A.* 228  
 Or turns young Ammon *L.* to scourge mankind *E.M.* i. 160  
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 Men in their *L.* unguarded hours they take *E.M.* iv. 227  
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 A heavy *L.* shall hang at ev'ry Wit *D.* iv. 132  
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 Shares with his *L.* the pleasure and the pride *E.M.* iii. 36  
 Lives on the labours of this *L.* of all *E.M.* iii. 42  
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 The same (my *L.*) if Tully's, or your own *E.M.* iv. 240  
 Swear like a *L.*, or Rich out-whore a Duke *E.S.* i. 116  
 'Tis true, my *L.*, I gave my word *I.H.* i. 1  
 My *L.*, your favours well I know *I.H.* i. 21  
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 The Duke expects my *L.* and you *I.H.* ii. 73 s  
 My *L.* and me as far as Staines *I.H.* ii. 96 s  
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 Just as a Farmer might a *L.* *I.H.* ii. 160  
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 Last night her *L.* was all that's good and great *M.E.* ii. 141

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 And fame, this *L.* of useless thousands ends *M.E.* iii. 314  
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 Now trips a Lady, and now struts a *L.* *P.S.* 329  
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 Spadillo first, unconquerable *L.* *R.L.* iii. 49  
 And thus broke out—"My *L.*, why, what the devil *R.L.* iv. 125

But this bold *L.* with manly strength endu'd *R.L.* v. 97  
 Tho' cut in pieces ere my *L.* can eat *S.* ii. 22  
 The *L.* of Thousands, than if now *Excis'd* *S.* ii. 134  
 Become the portion of a booby *L.* *S.* ii. 176  
 Grow sick, and damn the climate—like a *L.* *S.* iii. 160  
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 His whole ambition was to serve a *L.* *S.* vi. 14  
*L.* I how we strut thro' Merlin's Cave, to see *S.* vi. 139  
 A worthy member, no small fool, a *L.* *S.* vi. 185  
 'Their fruits to you, confesses you its *L.* *S.* vi. 233  
 By sale, at least by death, to change their *L.* *S.* vi. 251  
 Catch'd like the Plague, or Love, the *L.* knows how *S.* vii. 9

And lies to ev'ry *L.* in ev'ry thing *S.* vii. 77  
*L.*, Sir, a mere Mechanic! strangely low *S.* viii. 108  
 Cate, if a livery'd *L.* or smile or frown *S.* viii. 197

Jehovah, Jove, or *L.* *U.P.* 4  
 Or think thee *L.* alone of Man *U.P.* 23  
 Before his *L.* the ready spaniel bounds *W.F.* 99  
 If one, thro' Nature's Bounty, or his *L.*'s *E.S.* ii. 173  
 An added pudding solemn'd the *L.* *M.E.* iii. 346  
 No *L.* anointed, but a Russian Bear *S.* v. 389  
 Of *L.*—s, and Earls, and Dukes, and garter'd Knights *E.* v. 36

Nay wits had pensions, and young *L.* had wit *E.C.* 539  
 But all our praises why should *L.* engross *M.E.* iii. 249  
 What mov'd my mind with youthful *L.* to roam *R.L.* iv. 159

My *L.* the Judges laugh, and you're dismissed *S.* i. 156  
 Let lands and houses have what *L.* they will *S.* ii. 179  
 Ever the taste of Mobs, but now of *L.* *S.* v. 311  
 Before the *L.* at twelve my Cause comes on *S.* vi. 96  
*L.* of fat E'sham, or of Lincoln fen *S.* vi. 241  
 These write to *L.* some mean reward to get *S.* vii. 25  
 The lonely *L.* of empty wilds and woods *W.F.* 46  
 But does no other *L.* it at this hour *S.* vi. 306  
 Put my *L.* Bolingbroke in mind *I.H.* ii. 75 s  
 Whom all *L.* Chamberlains allow the Stage *E.S.* i. 42

Our Midas sits *L. Chancellor* of Plays *D.* iii. 324  
*L. Fanny* spins a thousand such a day *S.* i. 6  
 For 'faith, *L. F.*, you are in the wrong *S.* ii. 101  
 You'd quickly find him in *L. F.*'s case *E.S.* i. 50  
 Din'd with the MAN OF ROSS, or my *L. Mayr* *E.S.* ii. 99  
 I know no more than my *L. M. J.H.* ii. 122 s  
 You limp, like Blackmore on a *L. M.*'s horse *S.* iii. 16  
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### Lordly.

Nor *L. Luxury* nor City Gain *M.E.* iii. 146  
 Well, I could wish, that still in *L.* domes *S.* vii. 115

### Lordship.

All his Grace preaches, all his *L.* sings *E.S.* ii. 224  
 I doubt not, if his *L.* knew *I.H.* ii. 81 s  
 For all his *L.* knows, but they are Wood *M.E.* iv. 138  
 "Right," cries his *L.*, "for a rogue in need *S.* ii. 111  
 When all their *L.*—had sat late *I.H.* ii. 186

### LoRE.

Of arts, but thund'ring against heathen *L. D.* iii. 102

### Lose.

*L.*, the low vales, and steal into the skies *A.* 60  
 Nor wish to *L.* a Foe these Virtues raise *E.* ii. 11  
 Nor envy them that heav'n *L.* for these *E.A.* 72  
 And if *L.* thy love, *I*, my all *E.A.* 118  
 How shall *I*, the sin, yet keep the sense *E.A.* 191  
 In search of wit these *L.* their common sense *E.C.* 28  
 Like kings we *L.*, the conquests gain'd before *E.C.* 64  
 Nor *L.*, for that malignant gull delight *E.C.* 237  
 Whose fame with pains we dully, but *L.* with ease *E.C.* 564

Or he whose Virtue sigh'd to *L.* a day *E.M.* iv. 148  
 And if it *L.*, attended with no pain *E.M.* iv. 316  
 Save when they *L.* a Question or a Job *E.S.* i. 104  
 You *L.* it in the moment you detect *M.E.* i. 30  
 They seek the second not to *L.* the first *M.E.* ii. 214  
 And, the next *Puh*, my *Septlevo* *L. M.* i. 52  
*I*, all Mem'ry of my former Fears *Mi.* ix. 94  
 He gain his Prince's ear, or *L.* his own *P.S.* 367  
 Or *L.* her heart, or necklaze, at a ball *R.L.* ii. 109  
 And keep good-humour still whate'er we *L. R.L.* v. 30  
*I*, my patience, and I own it too. *S.* v. 115  
 You *L.* your patience, just like other men *S.* v. 363

### Loser.

The Winner's pleasure, and the *L.*'s pain *Mi.* ix. 80

### Loses.

Ev'n superstition *L.* ev'ry fear *E.A.* 315

### Losing.

Or change complexions at a *L.* game *R.L.* iv. 70

### Loss.

Of hisses, blows, or want, or *L.* of ears *D.* i. 48  
 The mind in Metaphysics at a *L.* *D.* iv. 449  
 Disdains all *L.* of Tickets or Codille *M.E.* ii. 266  
 Laugh'd at the *L.* of friends he never had *P.S.* 346  
*Alas! far lesser* —— than *I* bear *Mi.* ix. 45  
 And knows no *L.*, while the Muse is kind *S.* v. 196

### Lost.

As some sad Turtle his *L.* love deplores *A.* 19  
 Who *L.* my heart while *I* preserv'd my sheep *A.* 80  
 All look, all sigh, and call on Smedley *L. D.* ii. 293  
*L.*, *L.* too soon in yonder House or Hall *D.* iv. 166  
 How many Martials were in FULT'NEY *L. D.* iv. 170  
 All Classic learning *L.* on Classic ground *D.* iv. 321  
*L.* is his God, his Country, ev'ry thing *D.* iv. 523  
*L.* was the Nation's Sense, nor could be found *D.* iv. 611  
 Oh just behold and *L.* admird and mourn'd *E.* i. 3  
 O more than Fortune, Friends, or Country *L.* *E.* xiii. 6  
 In vain *L.* Eloisa weeps and prays *E.A.* 45  
*L.* in a convent's solitary gloom *E.A.* 38  
 For hearts so touch'd, so pierc'd, so *L.* as mine *E.A.* 196  
 His praise is *L.*, who stays till all commend *E.C.* 475  
 Now length of Fame (our second life) is *L.* *E.C.* 480  
 But soon the short-liv'd vanity is *L.* *E.C.* 497  
 Nor in the Critic tell the Man be *L.* *E.C.* 523  
 (Her guide now *L.*) no more attempts to rise *E.C.* 737  
 One prospect *L.*, another still we gain *E.M.* ii. 289  
 How each for other oft is wholly *L.* *E.M.* iv. 272  
 But shall the Dignity of *Vice* be *L.* *E.S.* i. 114  
 If *I* ne'er got or *L.* a goat *I.H.* ii. 13 s

My choicest Hours of life are *L.* *I.H.* ii. 126  
 Explores the *L.*, the wand'ring sheep directs *M.* 51  
 But *L.*, dissolv'd in thy superior rays *M.* 101  
 One spring of action to ourselves is *L.* *M.E.* i. 42  
 To covet flying, and regret when *L.* *M.E.* ii. 234  
 Or in proud falls magnificently *L.* *M.E.* iii. 256  
 Who gain'd no title, and who *L.* no friend *M.E.* v. 70  
 For ever, ever, ever *L.* *O.* i. 105  
 Some joy still *L.*, as each vain year runs o'er *Mi.* v. 7  
 One, one bad *Deal*, three *Septlevo*s have *L.* *Mi.* ix. 12  
 A lover *L.*, is but a common care *Mi.* ix. 17  
 The KNAVE of CLUBS thrice *L.*: Oh! who could guess  
*Mi.* ix. 19

By *Cards' Ill Usage*, or by *Lovers* *L.* *Mi.* ix. 86  
 And see if Reason must not *there* be *L.* *Mi.* ix. 86  
 For such a moment, Prudence well were *L.* *Mi.* ix. 98  
*L.* the arch'd eye-brow, or Parnassian sneer *P.S.* 96  
 And all your honour in a whisper *L.* *R.L.* iv. 110  
 And chiefs contend till all the prize is *L.* *R.L.* v. 108  
 Since all things *L.* on earth are treasure'd *there* *R.L.* v. 114  
 Shall draw such envy as the Lock you *L.* *R.L.* v. 144  
 A *L.* Bank-bill, or heard their Son was drown'd *S.* ii. 56  
 Tho' double-tax'd, how little have *L.* *S.* ii. 152  
 And swear, all shame is *L.* in George's Age *S.* v. 126  
 Sinks the *L.* Actor in the tawdry load *S.* v. 333  
 He slept, poor dog! and *L.* it to a doil *S.* vi. 36  
 Who having *L.* his credit, pawn'd his rent *S.* viii. 138  
 To all the world illustriously are *L.* *S.* 10  
 Their beauty wither'd, and their verdure *L.* *W.* 10  
 And ere he starts, a thousand steps are *L.* *W.F.* 154  
 Oh early *L.*! what tears the river shed *W.F.* 273  
*L.* in my fame, as in the sea their streams *W.F.* 362

### Lot.

And once the *L.* of Abelard and me *E.A.* 98  
 How happy is the blameless Vestal's *L.* *E.A.* 207  
 'This day be Bread and Peace my *L.* *U.P.* 45

### Loth.

*L.* to enrich me with too quick replies *S.* viii. 128

### Loud.

*L.* thunder to its bottom shook the bog *D.* i. 329  
 Here fortun'd Curl to slide; *L.* shout the band *D.* ii. 73  
 Drowns the *L.* clarion of the braying Ass (*rep.*) *D.* ii. 234  
 A moan so *L.*, that all the guild awake *D.* ii. 250  
 He hears *L.* Oracles, and talks with Gods *D.* iii. 8  
 Far as *L.* Bow's stupendous bells resound *D.* iii. 278  
 From the full choir when *L.* Hosannas rise *E.A.* 353  
 But when *L.* surges lash the sounding shore *E.C.* 368  
 Of stupid stagers, and of *L.* huzzas *E.M.* iv. 256  
 Foe to *L.* Praise, and Friend to learned Ease *E.P.* x. 5  
 Let the *L.* trumpet sound *O.* i. 7  
 And all Olympus rings with *L.* alarms *R.L.* v. 48  
 Not fierce Othello in so *L.* a strain *R.L.* v. 105  
*L.* as the Wolves, on Orcas' stormy steep *S.* v. 328

### Louder.

A little *L.*, but as empty quite *E.M.* ii. 278  
 Now *L.* and yet *L.* rise *O.* i. 14  
 Not *L.* shrieks to pitying heav'n are cast *R.L.* iii. 57

### Loudly.

Who sings so *L.*, and who sings so long *D.* ii. 268  
 And *L.* claims the Journals and the Lead *D.* ii. 322

### Louis.

What RICH'LIEU wanted, *L.* scarce could gain *E.S.* ii. 116  
 The fate of *L.*, and the fall of Rome *R.L.* v. 140  
 As once for *L.*, Boileau and Racine *S.* v. 375  
*Platt'rrers* and *Bigots* ev'n in *L.* *retigu* *S.* i. 112

### Love.

This mourn'd a faithless, that an absent *L.* *A.* 3  
 As some sad Turtle his lost *L.* deplores *A.* 19  
 So dies her *L.*, and so my hopes decay *A.* 70  
 Just Gods! shall all things yield returns but *L.* *A.* 76  
 And is there magic, but what dwells in *L.* *A.* 84  
 Forsake mankind, and all the world—but *L.* (*rep.*) *A.* 88  
 Two babes of *L.* close clinging to her waist *D.* ii. 158  
 What force have pious vows! The Queen of *L.* *D.* ii. 215  
 And who the most in *L.* of dirt excel *D.* ii. 277  
 Vied for his *L.* in jetty bow's below *D.* ii. 335  
 And smit with *L.* of Poesy and Prate *D.* ii. 382  
 Smit with the *L.* of Sister-Arts we came *E.* iii. 13  
*L.*, rais'd on Beauty, will like that decay *E.* iv. 63

Makes *l.* with nods, and knees beneath a table *E. v.* 28  
 Now warm in *l.*, now with'ring in my bloom *E. A.* 37  
 There died the best of passions, *L.* and Fame *E. A.* 40  
*L.* but demands what else were shed in pray'r *E. A.* 46  
 They live, they speak, they breathe what *l.* inspires  
*E. A.* 53  
 When *L.* approach'd me under Friendship's name *E. A.*  
 60  
 Curse on all laws but those which *l.* has made (*rep.*)  
*E. A.* 74  
 Fame, wealth, and honour! what are you to *l.* *E. A.* 80  
 Who seek in *l.* for aught but *l.* alone *E. A.* 84  
 When *l.* is liberty, and nature law *E. A.* 92  
 Not grace, or zeal, *l.* only was my call (*rep.*) *E. A.* 117  
 And all those tender names in one, thy *l.* *E. A.* 154  
 Confess'd within the slave of *l.* and man *E. A.* 178  
*L.* finds an altar for forbidden fires *E. A.* 182  
 Or how distinguish penitence from *l.* *E. A.* 194  
 Renounce my *l.*, my life, myself—and you *E. A.* 204  
 And stir within me ev'ry source of *l.* *E. A.* 232  
 Here grief forgets to groan, and *l.* to weep *E. A.* 314  
 And saints embrace thee with a *l.* like mine *E. A.* 342  
 And graft my *l.* immortal on thy fame *E. A.* 344  
 (As most in manners) by a *l.* to parts *E. C.* 288  
 Now burns with glory, and then melts with *l.* *E. C.* 377  
 As shameful sure as Impotence in *l.* *E. C.* 533  
 When *l.* was all an easy Monarch's care *E. C.* 536  
*L.*, Hope, and Joy, fair Pleasure's smiling Train *E. M.*  
 ii. 117  
 Or (oft more strong than all) the *l.* of ease *E. M.* ii. 170  
 Is gentle *l.*, and charms all womankind *E. M.* ii. 190  
 To thee we owe true friendship, *l.* sincere *E. M.* ii. 255  
 Look round our World; behold the chain of *L.* *E. M.*  
 iii. 7  
 Another *l.* succeeds, another race *E. M.* iii. 130  
 At once extend the int'rest and the *l.* *E. M.* iii. 134  
 These nat'ral *l.* maintain'd, habitual those *E. M.* iii. 140  
 Grew by like means, and join'd thro' *l.* or fear *E. M.* iii.  
 202  
 Converse and *l.* mankind might strongly draw (*rep.*)  
*E. M.* iii. 207  
*L.* all the faith, and all th' allegiance then *E. M.* iii. 235  
 That was but *l.* of God, and this of Man *E. M.* iii. 240  
 Esteem and *L.* were never to be sold *E. M.* iv. 188  
 The lover and the *l.* of human-kind *E. M.* iv. 190  
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Which, as more pond'rous, *m.* its aim more true *D.* i. 171  
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(Haunt of the Muses) *m.* their safe retreat *D.* ii. 428  
Admire new light thro' holes yourselves have *m.* *D.* iv.

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*M.* Horace dull, and humbled Milton's strains *D.* iv. 212  
The Sire is *m.* a Peer, the Son a Fool *D.* iv. 548  
Isis and Cam *m.* DOCTORS of their LAWS *D.* iv. 578  
In vain to Deserts thy retreat is *m.* *E.* i. 27  
*M.* Slaves by honour, and *m.* Fools by shame *E.* iv. 36  
Come on all laws but those which love has *m.* *E.A.* 74  
And saints with wonder heard the vows I *m.* *E.A.* 114  
And some *m.* coxcombs Nature meant but fools *E.C.* 27  
Write dull receipts how poems may be *m.* *E.C.* 115  
Since rules were *m.* but to promote their end *E.C.* 147  
As Kings dispense with laws themselves have *m.* *E.C.*

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*M.* him observe the subject, and the plot *E.C.* 275  
Some by old words to fame have *m.* pretence *E.C.* 324  
Faith, Gospel, all, seem'd *m.* to be disputed *E.C.* 442  
Those strange examples ne'er were *m.* to fit ye *E.S.* 41  
May tell why Heav'n has *m.* us what we are *E.M.* i. 28  
Ask of thy mother earth, why oaks are *m.* *E.M.* i. 39  
Alone *m.* perfect here, immortal there *E.M.* i. 120  
*M.* for his use all creatures if he call *E.M.* i. 177  
The choice we make, or justify it *m.* *E.M.* ii. 156  
*M.* Best in aid of Man, and Man of Beast *E.M.* iii. 24  
Who thinks all *m.* for one, not one for all *E.M.* iii. 48  
Who *m.* the spider parallels design *E.M.* iii. 103  
Cities were built, Societies were *m.* *E.M.* iii. 200  
A Prince the Father of a People *m.* *E.M.* iii. 214  
Th' enormous faith of many *m.* for one *E.M.* iii. 242  
Force first *m.* Conquest, and that Conquest, Law *E.M.*

iii. 245

And Gods of Conqu'rors, Slaves of Subjects *m.* *E.M.* iii.  
248  
Fear *m.* her Devils, and weak Hope her Gods *E.M.* iii.

256

Where small and great, where weak and mighty, *m.*  
*E.M.* iii. 297  
Tell me, if Virtue *m.* the son expire *E.M.* iv. 105  
Was *m.* for Cæsar—but for Titus too *E.M.* iv. 146  
Fortune in Men has some small diff'rence *m.* *E.M.* iv. 195  
A Dean, Sir? no; his Fortune is not *m.* *E.S.* ii. 34  
Or if a Court, or Country's *m.* a job *E.S.* ii. 40  
Has never *m.* a Friend in private life *E.S.* ii. 134  
And for that cause which *m.* your Fathers shine *E.S.* ii.

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A Weasel once *m.* shift to slink *J.H.* i. 51  
What *m.* (say Montagne, or more sage Charron!) *M.E.*  
i. 87  
And just her wisest Monarch *m.* a fool *M.E.* i. 94  
A constant Bounty which no friend has *m.* *M.E.* i. 198  
When Cæsar *m.* a noble dame a whore *M.E.* i. 213  
Has *m.* the father of a nameless race *M.E.* i. 233  
And *m.* a Widow happy, for a whim *M.E.* ii. 58  
The wisest Fool much Time has ever *m.* *M.E.* ii. 124  
Which Heav'n has varnish'd out, and *m.* a Queen *M.E.*  
ii. 182

That Man was *m.* the standing jest of Heav'n *M.E.* iii. 4  
What *m.* Directors cheat in South-sea year *M.E.* iii.

117

The thriving plants, ignoble broomsticks *m.* *M.E.* iv. 97  
How chang'd from him who *m.* the boxes groan *Mi.* ii. 15  
And, by my int'rest, Cozens *m.* her stays *Mi.* ix. 64  
If want provok'd, or madness *m.* them print *P.S.* 155  
And own'd that nine such Poets *m.* a Tate *P.S.* 190  
"Those eyes were *m.* so killing"—was his last *R.L.* v. 64  
Because God *m.* these large, the other less *S.* ii. 24  
Then by the rule that *m.* the horse-tail bare *S.* v. 63  
What shook the stage, and *m.* the People stare *S.* v. 336  
What *m.* old Ben, and surly Dennis swear *S.* v. 388  
Hath *m.* him an Attorney of an Ass *S.* vi. 50  
Affirm, was Travel *m.* them what they were *S.* viii. 79  
Obliging Sir, for Courts you sure were *m.* *S.* viii. 86  
Few afe the Converts Arctine has *m.* *S.* viii. 95  
Nature *m.* ev'ry Fop to plague his brother *S.* viii. 258

Oh! were I *m.* by some transforming pow'r *Su.* 45  
The ground, now sacred by thy reliques *m.* *U.L.* 68  
By god-like Poets venerable *m.* *W.F.* 270

**Madly.**

Who wickedly is wise, or *m.* brave *E.M.* iv. 231  
'Tis one thing *m.* to disperse my store *S.* vi. 292

**Madman.**

From Macedonia's *m.* to the Swede *E.M.* iv. 220  
Not Lucre's *m.*, nor Ambition's tool *P.S.* 335  
Not quite a *m.*, tho' a pasty fell *S.* vi. 190  
And buries *m.*—*en in the heaps they raise* *E.M.* iv. 76  
The worst of *m.* is a Saint run mad *S.* iv. 27  
These *m.* never hurt the Church or State *S.* v. 190

**Madness.**

Pleas'd with the *m.* of the mazy dance *D.* i. 68  
With horns and trumpets now to *m.* swell *D.* ii. 227  
In lofty *m.* meditating *S.* iii. 16  
Vile word: Oh *M.*! Pride! Impiety! *E.M.* i. 253  
In all the *m.* of superfluous health *E.M.* iii. 3  
A Neighbour's *M.*, or his Spouse's *I.H.* ii. 143  
"All this is *m.*," cries a sober sage *M.E.* iii. 143  
And make despair and *m.* please *O.* i. 121  
And civil *m.* tears them from the land *O.* ii. 24  
If want provok'd, or *m.* made them print *P.S.* 155  
You think this *M.* but a common case *S.* iii. 172

**Madrigal.**

What woful stuff this *m.* would be *E.C.* 418

**Mæander.**

The wild *M.* wash'd the Artist's face *D.* ii. 176  
Melancholy smooth *M.* *Mi.* vii. 25  
Thus on *M.*'s flow'ry margin lies *R.L.* v. 65  
And ductile Dullness new *m.*—takes *D.* i. 64  
As man's *M.* to the vital spring *D.* iii. 55  
Rolling in *M.* *O.* i. 100

**Mæander'd.**

With silver-quiv'ring rills *m.* o'er *M.E.* iv. 85

**Mæonian.**

Led by the light of the *M.* star *E.C.* 648  
Oh! could I mount on the *M.* wing *S.* v. 394

**Mæotic.**

Lo! where *M.* sleeps, and hardly flows *D.* iii. 87

**Mævius.**

If *M.* scribe in Apollo's spite *E.C.* 34

**Magazines.**

Hence Journals, Medleys, Mer'ries, *M.* *D.* i. 42  
Thus useful arms in *m.* we place *E.C.* 671

**Magdalen—see also Maudlin.**

In *M.*'s loose hair, and lifted eye *M.E.* ii. 12

**Maggots.**

*M.* half-form'd in rhyme exactly meet *D.* i. 61  
Who *M.* were before *Mi.* iv. 40

**Magie.**

Pan came, and ask'd, what *m.* caus'd my smart (*rep.*)  
*A.* 81

As oil'd with *m.* juices for the course *D.* ii. 104  
Be thine, my stationer! this *m.* gift *D.* ii. 137  
Her *m.* charms o'er all unclassic ground *D.* iii. 258  
Enrage, compose, with more than *m.* Art *S.* v. 344

**Magistrates.**

Who prouder march'd, with *m.* in state *D.* ii. 423

**Magnificence.**

Join with Economy, *M.* *M.E.* iii. 224  
That never Coxcomb reach'd *M.* *M.E.* iv. 22

**Magnificently.**

Or in proud falls *m.* lost *M.E.* iii. 256

**Magnify.**

Or praise a Court, or *m.* Mankind *D.* i. 23  
Beholds thro' fogs, that *m.* the scene *D.* i. 80  
Dullness is ever apt to *m.* *E.C.* 393

**Magus.**

Thy *M.*, Goddess! shall perform the rest *D.* iv. 516

**Mahomet, Mah'met, Mahound.**

Nay, *M!* the Pigeon at thine ear *D. iv. 364*  
From honest *M!*, or plain Parson Hale *M.E. ii. 198*  
The Mosque of *M—d*, or some queer Pagod *S. viii. 239*

**Maid.**

And modest as the *m.* that sips alone *D. iii. 144*  
Each *m.* cry'd, Charming! and each youth, Divine *D. iv. 410*  
No *m.* cries, Charming! and no youth, Divine *D. iv. 414*

Some banish'd lover, or some captive *m. E.A. 52*  
Or lull to rest the visionary *m. E.A. 162*  
Love's victim then, tho' now a sainted *m. E.A. 312*  
Who could not win the mistress, woo'd the *m. E.C. 105*  
Scolds with her *m.*, or with her chaplain crams *E. J.S. 22*

And thou, best *M!* attendant on his doom *Eph. vii. 11*  
Ah! what is warning to a *M.* in Love *Mi. ix. 74*  
What tender *m.* but must a victim fall *R.L. i. 95*  
Warm'd by the Sylph, oh pious *m.* beware *R.L. i. 112*  
Here stood Ill-nature like an ancient *m. R.L. iv. 27*  
"O wretched *m!*" she spread her hands, and cry'd (*reph.*)  
*R.L. iv. 95*

Yet am I not the first mistaken *m. R.L. iv. 151*  
And she who scorns a man, must die a *m. R.L. v. 28*  
No rat is rhy'm'd to death, nor *m.* to love *S. vii. 22*  
If Windsor-shades delight the matchless *m. Sp. 67*  
It chanc'd, as an eager of the chase, the *m. W.F. 181*  
Nor could Diana help her injur'd *m. W.F. 198*  
The *M.'s romantic wish, the Chemist's flame D. iii. 11*  
Then sung, how shown him by the Nut-brown *m—s D. ii. 337*

The dreams of Pindus, and th' Aonian *m. M. 4*  
Him portion'd *m.*, SHARPER'd orphans blest *M.E. iii. 267*  
How many *m.* have SPARKER's vows deceiv'd *Mi. ix. 71*  
To *M.* alone and children are reveal'd *R.L. i. 38*  
What guards the purity of melting *m. R.L. i. 71*  
Or bright as visions of expiring *m. R.L. iv. 42*  
And *m.* turn'd bottles, call aloud for corks *R.L. iv. 54*  
Invite my lays. Be present, sylvan *m. W.F. 3*

**Maiden.**

Unstain'd, untouched, and yet in *m.* sheets *D. i. 229*

**Main.**

Where, eas'd of Fleets, the Adriatic *m. D. iv. 309*  
And Navies yawn'd for Orders on the *M. D. iv. 618*  
Flies o'er th' unbending corn, and skims along the *m.*  
*E.C. 373*

The knave deserves it, when he tempts the *m. E.M. iv. 153*

The Mole projected break the roaring *M. M.E. iv. 300*  
Descend from Pelion to the *m. O. i. 41*  
Ere to the *m.* this morning sun descend *R.L. i. 110*  
The Sun first rises o'er the purpled *m. R.L. ii. 2*  
Or brew fierce tempests on the wintry *m. R.L. ii. 85*  
To plunder provinces, the *M. S. iii. 127*  
The balanc'd World, and open all the *M. S. v. 2*  
The Earth's fair light, and Empress of the *m. W.F. 164*  
From old Belerium, to the northern *m. W.F. 316*

**Maintain.**

That which my Priests, and mine alone, *m. D. iv. 185*  
Make and *m.* the balance of the mind *E.M. ii. 120*  
Their sep'rate cells and properties *m. E.M. iii. 188*  
Bids seed-time, harvest, equal course *m. M.E. iii. 165*  
*M.* a Poet's dignity and ease *P.S. 263*  
Better be Cibber, I'll *m.* it still *S. i. 37*

**Maintain'd.**

These nat'ral love *m.*, habitual those *E.M. iii. 140*

**Maintains.**

Still makes new conquests, and *m.* the past *E. iv. 62*  
Ye tinsel Insects! whom a Court *m. E.S. ii. 220*  
And thousands more in equal mirth *m. R.L. iv. 66*  
The boys and girls whom charity *m. S. v. 231*

**Majestic.**

And high-born Howard, more *m.* sire *D. i. 297*  
His be yon Juno of *m.* size *D. ii. 163*  
My Lord advances with *m.* mien *M.E. iv. 127*  
The deep, *m.*, solemn organs blow *O. i. 11*  
There stands a structure of *m.* frame *R.L. iii. 3*  
The long *M.* march, and Energy divine *S. v. 269*  
Here his first lays *m.* Denham sung *W.F. 271*

**Majestically.**

See Sin in State, *m.* drunk *M.E. ii. 69*

**Majesty.**

In clouded *M.* here Dulness shone *D. i. 45*  
In naked *m.* Oldmixon stands *D. ii. 283*  
Slow rose a form, in *m.* of Mud *D. ii. 326*  
Behold, four Kings in *m.* rever'd *R.L. iii. 37*  
The hoary *M.* of Spades appears *R.L. iii. 53*  
Not with such *m.*, such bold relief *S. v. 390*  
But Verse, alas! your *M.* disdains *S. v. 404*

**Major.**

And *M.*, Minor, and Conclusion quick *D. ii. 242*

**Make.**

The common Soul, of Heav'n's more frugal *m. D. iv. 441*  
*Or, if to Wit a coxcomb m. pretence D. i. 177*  
Can *m.* a Cibber, Tibbald, or Ozell *D. i. 286*  
Which Curl's Corinna chanc'd that morn to *m. D. ii. 70*  
For their defrauded absent foals they *m. D. ii. 249*  
Ah why, ye Gods, should two and two *m.* four *D. ii. 286*  
No noise, no stir, no motion canst thou *m. D. ii. 303*  
Attend the trial we propose to *m. D. ii. 371*  
Critics like me shall *m.* it Prose again *D. iv. 214*  
And *m.* a long Posterity thy own *D. iv. 334*  
True, he had wit, to *m.* their value rise *D. iv. 377*  
*M.* Nature still encroach upon his plan *D. iv. 473*  
*M.* God Man's Image, Man the final Cause *D. iv. 478*  
Oh hide the God still more! and *m.* me see *D. iv. 483*  
Teach Kings to fiddle, or *m.* Senates dance *D. iv. 598*  
And *m.* ONE MIGHTY DUNCIAD OF THE LAND *D. iv. 604*  
Know, Kings and Fortune cannot *m.* thee more *E. ii. 9*  
And bids them *m.* mistaken mortals groan *E.A. 83*  
No, *m.* me mistress to the man I love *E.A. 88*  
More fond than mistress, *m.* me that to thee *E.A. 90*  
And *m.* my soul quit Abelard for God *E.A. 128*  
Where awful arches *m.* a noon-day night *E.A. 143*  
By vain ambition still to *m.* them more *E.C. 65*  
To dress her charms, and *m.* her more belov'd *E.C. 103*  
*M.* use of ev'ry friend—and ev'ry foe *E.C. 214*  
Still *m.* the Whole depend upon a Part *E.C. 264*  
Amaze th' unlearn'd, and *m.* the learned smile *E.C. 367*  
Still *m.* themselves the measure of mankind *E.C. 453*  
And *m.* each day a Critic on the last *E.C. 571*  
He has a Husband that will *m.* amend *E. J.S. 27*  
To lend a wife, few here would scruple *m. E. J.S. 35*  
*M.* and maintain the balance of the mind *E.M. ii. 120*  
Wit, Spirit, Faculties, but *m.* it worse *E.M. ii. 146*  
The choice we *m.*, or justify it made *E.M. ii. 156*  
Thus let the wiser *m.* the rest obey *E.M. iii. 196*  
Yet *m.* at once their circle round the Sun *E.M. iii. 314*  
Or *m.*, an enemy of all mankind *E.M. iv. 222*  
*M.* fair deductions; see to what they mount *E.M. iv. 270*  
Gives thee to *m.* thy neighbour's blessing thine *E.M. iv. 354*

Could please at Court, and *m.* AUGUSTUS smile *E.S. i. 20*  
You *m.* men desp'rate if they once are bad *E.S. ii. 59*  
All that may *m.* me none of mine *I.H. i. 64*  
Cheese, such as men in Suffolk *m. I.H. ii. 167*  
*M.* but his Riches equal to his Wit *I.H. iii. 18*  
To observations which ourselves we *m. M.E. i. 11*  
In vain sedate reflections we would *m. M.E. i. 39*  
To *m.* a wash, would hardly stew a child *M.E. ii. 54*  
And paid a Tradesman once to *m.* him stare *M.E. ii. 56*  
Love, if it makes her yield, must *m.* her hate *M.E. ii. 134*

Can *m.* to-morrow cheerful as to-day *M.E. ii. 258*  
Picks from each sex, to *m.* the Fav'rite blest *M.E. ii. 273*

Bear home six whores, and *m.* his Lady weep *M.E. iii. 72*  
And of one beauty many blunders *m. M.E. iv. 28*  
Nature shall join you; time shall *m.* it grow *M.E. iv. 69*  
The vast Parterres a thousand hands shall *m. M.E. iv. 73*  
*M.* the soul dance upon a Jig to Heav'n *M.E. iv. 144*  
You too proceed! *m.* falling Arts your care *M.E. iv. 191*  
But has the wit to *m.* the most of little *Mi. iii. 10*  
If thou couldst *m.* the Courtier void *Mi. iv. 31*  
I joyless *m.* my once ador'd *Alpeu Mi. ix. 5*  
And *m.* despair and madness please *O. i. 121*  
To *m.* mankind in conscious virtue bold *P.C. 2*  
I'm all submission, what you'd have it, *m.* it *P.S. 46*  
Go on, obliging creatures, *m.* me see *P.S. 119*  
Just writes to *m.* his barrenness appear *P.S. 181*  
That tends to *m.* one worthy man my foe *P.S. 284*  
*M.* Satire a Lempoon, and Fiction lie *P.S. 302*

*M.* Langour smile, and smooth the bed of Death *P.S.*

411  
 Could *m.* a gentle Belle reject a Lord *R.L.* i. 10  
*M.* some take physic, others scribble plays *R.L.* iv. 62  
 I'd never doubt at Court to *m.* a friend *S.* ii. 44  
 And 'twas their point, I ween, to *m.* it last *S.* ii. 94  
*M.* Quays, build Bridges, or repair Whitehall *S.* ii. 120  
 Nothing, to *m.* Philosophy thy friend *S.* iii. 74  
 Should chance to *m.* the well-drest Rabble stare *S.* iii. 111  
 Who ought to *m.* me (what he can, or none) *S.* iii. 179  
 To *m.* men happy, and to keep them so *S.* iv. 2  
 Procure her beauty, *m.* that beauty chaste *S.* iv. 79  
 If Wealth alone then *m.* and keep us blest *S.* iv. 95  
 Whom honour with your hand: to *m.* remarks *S.* iv. 103  
 To *m.* poor Pinky eat with vast applause *S.* v. 293  
 Can *m.* me feel each Passion that he feigns *S.* v. 343  
 Ah think, what Poet best may *m.* them known *S.* v. 377  
 The ship itself may *m.* a better figure *S.* vi. 298  
 Learn to live well, or fairly *m.* your will *S.* vi. 322  
 Schoolmen new tenements in hell must *m.* *S.* vii. 42  
 One whom the mob, when next we find or *m.* *S.* viii. 34  
*M.* Scots speak treason, cozen subtlest whores *S.* viii. 59  
 I *m.* no question but the Tow'r had stood *S.* viii. 85  
 You only *m.* the matter worse and worse *S.* viii. 121  
 A subtle Minister may *m.* of that *S.* viii. 133  
 And *m.* my tongue victorious as her eyes *S.p.* 50  
*M.* Windsor-hills in lofty numbers rise *W.F.* 287  
*M.* sacred Charles's tomb for ever known *W.F.* 319

### Maker.

To wonder at their *M.*, not to serve *D.* iv. 458  
 Man, like his *M.*, saw that all was right *E.M.* iii. 232  
 As thus, "Vouchsafe, oh gracious *M.* *I.H.* ii. 17 s  
 And only vocal with the *M.*'s praise *E.A.* 140  
 And to her *M.* praise confin'd the sound *O.* i. 125

### Makes.

Here one poor word an hundred clenches *m.* *D.* i. 63  
 How with less reading than *m.* felons 'scape *D.* i. 281  
 One circle first, and then a second *m.* *D.* ii. 406  
 Whose tuneful whistling *m.* the waters pass *D.* iii. 156  
 And *m.* might hideous—Answer him, ye Owls *D.* iii. 166  
 Bid her be all that *m.* mankind adore *E.* iii. 53  
 Still *m.* new conquests, and maintains the past *E.* iv. 62  
*M.* love with nods, and knees beneath a table *E.* v. 28  
 Now one in verse *m.* many more in prose *E.C.* 8  
 For envy'd Wit, like Sol eclips'd, *m.* known *E.C.* 468  
 That only *m.* superior sense below'd *E.C.* 577  
 It still looks home, and short excursions *m.* *E.C.* 627  
 And *m.* a patriot, as it *m.* a knave *E.M.* ii. 202  
 And, till he ends the being, *m.* it blest *E.M.* iii. 65  
 As, while he dreads it, *m.* him hope it too *E.M.* iii. 74  
 And *m.* what Happiness we justly call *E.M.* iv. 37  
 What *m.* all physical or moral ill *E.M.* iv. 111  
 The Boy and Man an individual *m.* *E.M.* iv. 175  
 Worth *m.* the Man, the want of it the fellow *E.M.* iv. 203  
 That virtue only *m.* our Bliss below *E.M.* iv. 397  
 So odd, my Country's Ruin *m.* me grave *E.S.* ii. 207  
 All that *m.* Saints of Queens, and Gods of Kings *E.S.*  
 ii. 225  
 And *m.* immortal, Verse as mean as mine *E.S.* ii. 247  
 But *m.* a diff' rence in his thought *I.H.* i. 37  
 And *m.* her hearty meal upon a dunce *M.E.* ii. 86  
 Love, if it *m.* her yield, must make her hate *M.E.* ii. 134  
 Ask we what *m.* one keep, and one bestow *M.E.* iii. 163  
 Prescribes, attends, the medicine *m.*, and gives *M.E.* iii.  
 279  
 Of rich and poor *m.* all the history *M.E.* iii. 288  
 Till all the Demon *m.* his full descent *M.E.* iii. 371  
 That, lac'd with bits of rustic, *m.* a Front *M.E.* iv. 34  
 Or *m.* his Neighbours glad, if he increase *M.E.* iv. 182  
 And Oh! what *m.* the disappointment hard *M.* ix. 47  
 He *m.* his moan *O.* i. 103  
 Or simple pride for flatt'ry *m.* demands *P.S.* 253  
 The first Lampon *Sir Will* or *Bubo* *m.* *P.S.* 280  
 Coffee (which *m.* the politician wise *R.L.* iii. 117  
 So when bold Homer *m.* the Gods engage *R.L.* v. 45  
 Virtue, brave boys! 'tis Virtue *m.* a King *S.* iii. 92  
 That *m.* three members, this can choose a May'f *S.* iv.  
 106  
 His ven'son too, a guinea *m.* your own *S.* vi. 235  
 Himself a dinner, *m.* an Actor live *S.* vii. 14  
 Is he who *m.* his meal on other's wit *S.* vii. 30  
 His rank digestion *m.* it wit no more *S.* vii. 32  
 Whose gentle progress *m.* a calf an ox *S.* vii. 48

A Pedant *m.*, the storm of Gonson's lungs *S.* viii. 53  
 Who *m.* a Trust or Charity a Job *S.* viii. 142  
 And *m.* his trembling shales the royal game *W.F.* 64

### Making.

And tempts by *m.* rich, not *m.* poor *M.E.* iii. 352

### Maladies.

The fair ones feel such *m.* as these *R.L.* iv. 37

### Male.

Nor Virtue, *m.* or female, can we name *E.M.* ii. 193

### Malice.

Lo sneering Goode, half *m.* and half whim *D.* iii. 153  
 Pride, *M.*, Folly, against Dryden rose *E.C.* 458  
 Triumphant *M.* rag'd thro' private life *S.* v. 246

### Malignant.

Or what ill eyes *m.* glances dart *A.* 82  
 Nor lose, for that *m.* dull delight *E.C.* 237

### Malignly.

Or praise *m.* Arts I cannot reach *S.* v. 339

### Mall.

And swiftly shoot along the *M.* *I.H.* iii. 45  
 This the Beau-monde shall from the *M.* survey *R.L.* v.  
 133

### Malmsey.

That Jelly's rich, this *M.* healing *I.H.* ii. 202

### Mammon.

Who sees pale *M.* pine amidst his store *M.E.* iii. 171

### Man.

Heav'n's Swiss, who fight for any God or *M.* *D.* ii. 358  
 If there be *m.* who o'er such works can wake *D.* ii. 372  
 Persist, by all divine in *M.* unaw'd *D.* iii. 223  
 Then thus, "Since *M.* from beast by Words is known  
 (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 149  
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 Altars grew *m.* then, and reek'd with gore *E.M.* iii. 264  
 This weeping *m.* had not ask'd thy Tear *E.P.* xiv. 5  
 Under this *M.*, or under this Sill *E.P.* xvi. 1  
 Then shall thy Form the *M.* grace *I.H.* iii. 19  
 Will never mark the *m.* with his Name *M.E.* iii. 286  
 A hundred footsteps scrape the *m.* Hall *M.E.* iv. 152  
 Some bury'd *m.* half preserves a name *M.E.* v. 16  
 But of what *m.* must that breast be form'd *Mi.* ix. 75  
 What more than *m.* must that heart compose *Mi.* ix. 87  
 The silver Thames reflects its *m.* face *S.* iii. 142  
 Then *M.*, soften'd into life, grew warm *S.* v. 147  
 E'er swell'd on *m.*; as in verse have shin'd *S.* v. 392  
 Paint, *M.*, Gems, and robes of Persian dye *S.* vi. 265  
 Nor polish'd *m.* emulate thy face *U.L.* 60  
 Here o'er the martyr-king the *m.* weeps *W.F.* 313  
*Here thy well-study'd m—s fix our eye E.* iii. 33  
 This modest Stone, what few vain *M.* can *E.P.* x. 1

**Marcellus.**

And more true joy *M.* exil'd feels *E.M.* iv. 257

**March.**

The long majestic *M.*, and Energy divine *S.* v. 269  
 Tir'd with a tedious *m.*, one luckless night *S.* vi. 35  
*They m., to prate their hour before the Fair S.* viii. 249

**March'd.**

Who prouder *m.*, with magistrates in state *D.* ii. 423  
 There *m.* the bard and blockhead, side by side *D.* iv. 101  
 Before them *m.* that awful Aristarch *D.* iv. 203  
 And *m.* a victor from the verdant field *R.L.* iii. 52

**Marches.**

He *m.* off his Grace's Secretary *D.* ii. 220

**Marchmont.**

And the bright flame was shot thro' *M.*'s Soul *Mi.* x. 12

**Marcus.**

*M.* with blushes owns he loves *O.* iii. 7

**Mares.**

Gave the gilt Coach and dappled Flanders *M.* *E.* iv. 50

**Marg'ret.**

To lull the sons of *M.* and Clare-hall *D.* iv. 200

**Margin.**

On thy *M.* Lovers wander *Mi.* vii. 27  
 Thus on Mæander's flow'ry *m.* lies *R.L.* v. 65

**Maria.**

But nobler scenes *M.*'s dreams unfold *M.E.* iii. 129

**Mark.**

Obliquely waddling to the *m.* in view *D.* i. 172  
 Matter too soft a lasting *m.* to bear *M.E.* ii. 3  
*How little, m.!* that portion of the ball *D.* iii. 83  
*M.* first that youth who takes the foremost place *D.* iii. 139  
 Jacob, the scourge of Grammar, *m.* with awe *D.* iii. 149  
 There, dim in clouds, the poring Scholiasts *m.* *D.* iii. 191  
 And *m.* that point where sense and dulness meet *E.C.* 51  
*M.* how it mounts to Man's imperial race *E.M.* i. 209  
*M.* what unvary'd laws preserve each state *E.M.* iii. 189  
*M.* how they grace Lord Umbra, or Sir Billy *E.M.* iv. 278  
*M.* by what wretched steps their glory grows *E.M.* iv. 291  
 It hurries all too fast to *m.* their way *M.E.* i. 38  
 The few that glare, each character must *m.* *M.E.* i. 121  
 Can *m.* the figures on an Indian chest *M.E.* ii. 168  
 But *m.* the fate of a whole Sex of Queens *M.E.* ii. 219  
 Will never *m.* the marble with his Name *M.E.* iii. 286  
 For, *m.* th' advantage; just so many more *S.* iv. 77  
*M.* where a bold expressive phrase appears *S.* vi. 105

**Mark'd.**

Thee too, my Paridel! she *m.* thee there *D.* iv. 341  
*M.* out for Honours, honour'd from their Birth *D.* iv. 507  
 That each may fill the circle *m.* by Heav'n *E.M.* i. 86  
 Not so his Son; he *m.* this oversight *M.E.* iii. 107  
 Tho' *m.* by none but quick, poetic eyes *R.L.* v. 123

**Market-place.**

Behold the *M.* with poor o'erspread *M.E.* iii. 263

**Marks.**

In each she *m.* her Image full express *D.* i. 107  
 The feast, his tow'ring genius *m.* *Mi.* xii. 9  
 Where the gilt Chariot never *m.* the way *R.L.* iv. 155  
 Now *m.* the course of rolling orbs on high *W.F.* 245

**Maro.**

When first young *M.* in his boundless mind *E.C.* 130  
 Just so immortal *M.* held his head *P.S.* 122  
*Or wait inspiring Dreams at M.'s Urn E.* iii. 28

**Marquis.**

With Staff and Pumps the *M.* lead the Race *D.* iv. 586

**Marriage.**

*M.* may all those petty Tyrants chase *E.* iv. 37  
 How oft, when press'd to *m.*, I have said *E.A.* 73

**Marries.**

He *m.*, bows at Court, and grows polite *M.E.* iii. 386

**Marrying.**

Nor *m.* Discord in a noble wife *P.S.* 393

**Mars.**

See on the Tooth-pick, *M.* and Cupid strive *Mi.* ix. 31  
 'Gainst Pallas, *M.*: Latona, Hermes arms *R.L.* v. 47  
*And Jove's own Thunders follow M.'s Drums D.* iv. 68

**Marseille.**

Why drew *M.*'s good bishop purer breath *E.M.* iv. 107

**Martial.**

See Alaric's stern port! the *m.* frame *D.* iii. 81  
 See SIDNEY bleeds amid the *m.* strife *E.M.* iv. 101  
 Thy *M.* spirit, or thy Social love *E.P.* ix. 8  
 How *m.* music ev'ry bosom warms *O.* i. 37  
*How many M—s were in PULTNEY lost D.* iv. 170

**Martin.**

And children sacred held a *M.*'s nest *S.* ii. 38

**Martyr.—See also Book of Martyrs.**

Where mix'd with Slaves the groaning *M.* toil'd *M.E.* v. 6.  
 For matrimonial solace dies a *m.* *S.* iii. 157  
 The Hero William, and the *M.* Charles *S.* v. 386  
*I pass o'er all those Confessors and M—s S.* vii. 35  
*Here o'er the m.-king the marble weeps W.F.* 313

**Martyr'd.**

Rack'd with Sciatics, *m.* with the Stone *S.* iv. 54

**Martyrdom.**

And 'scape the *m.* of jakes and fire *D.* i. 144

**Mary-Bone.**

Some DUKES at *M.* bowl Time away *Mi.* ix. 100

**Mask.**

And not a *M.* went unimprov'd away *E.C.* 541

**Masque.**

With Sappho fragrant at an ev'ning *M.* *M.E.* ii. 26

**Masquerade.**

Forget her pray'rs or miss a *m.* *R.L.* ii. 108  
*In courtly balls, and midnight m—s R.L.* i. 72

**Mass.**

Call forth each *m.*, a Poem or a Play *D.* i. 58  
Soon to that *m.* of Nonsense to return *D.* i. 241  
Or blend in beauteous tints the colour'd *m.* *E.* iii. 5  
Would go to *M.* in jest (as story says) *S.* viii. 16

**Master.**

Amid the circle, on the gilded *m.* *R.L.* ii. 69

**Master.**

Stole from the *M.* of the sev'nfold Face *D.* i. 244  
Unlucky Welsted! thy unfeeling *m.* *D.* ii. 207  
Should at my feet the world's great *m.* fall *E.A.* 85  
And hence one *M.* PASSION in the breast *E.M.* ii. 131  
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And like its *M.*, very low *I.H.* i. 73  
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The Club must hail him *m.* of the joke *M.E.* i. 185  
Who but must laugh, the *M.* when he sees *M.E.* iv. 107

Strong as the Footman; as the *M.* sweet *Mi.* ix. 106  
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Sworn to no *M.*, of no Sect am I *S.* iii. 24  
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Let *Us* be fix'd, and our own *m.* still *S.* ii. 180  
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And South beheld that *M.*-piece of Man *D.* iv. 174  
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**Mastiff.**

While the gaunt *m.* growling at the gate *M.E.* iii. 195

**Mat.**

In the worst inn's worst room, with *m.* half-hung *M.E.* iii. 299

**Matadore.**

First Ariel perch'd upon a *M.* *R.L.* iii. 33  
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**Match.**

*M.* Raphael's grace with thy lov'd Guido's air *E.* i. 36  
How *m.* the bards whom none e'er matched before *S.* vi. 115

**Match'd.**

How match the bards whom none e'er *m.* before *S.* vi. 115

Dear Cibber! never *m.* one ode of thine *S.* vi. 138

**Matchless.**

A *m.* youth! his nod these worlds controls *D.* iii. 255  
Style the divine, the *m.*, what you will *S.* v. 70  
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**Mate.**

And to complete her bliss, a Fool for *M.* *E.* iv. 52  
Turn them from Wits; and look on Simo's *M.* *M.E.* ii. 101  
Softly seeks her silent *M.* *Mi.* vii. 30

**Material.**

Too mad for mere *m.* chains to bind *D.* iv. 32

**Mathematics.**

See *Mystery* to *M.* fly *D.* iv. 647

**Mathers.**

Behold this *Equipage*, by *M.* wrought *Mi.* ix. 29

**Mathesis.**

Mad *M.* alone was unconfin'd *D.* iv. 31

**Matin.**

I waste the *M.* lamp in sighs for thee *E.A.* 267

**Matrimonial.**

For *m.* solace dies a martyr *S.* iii. 151

**Matron.**

Shame to the virgin, to the *m.* pride *E.M.* ii. 242  
*Faith, let the modest M—s of the town E.F.S.* 49  
Chaste *m.* praise her, and grave Bishops bless *E.S.* i. 146  
*Like Citron-waters m—s' cheeks inflame R.L.* iv. 69

**Matter.**

Congenial *m.* in the Cackle-kind *D.* iv. 448  
Or bind in *M.*, or diffuse in Space *D.* iv. 476  
What *m.*, soon or late, or here or there *E.M.* i. 74  
All *m.* quick, and bursting into birth *E.M.* i. 234  
See *M.* next, with various life endu'd *E.M.* iii. 13  
Like bubbles on the sea of *M.* born *E.M.* iii. 19  
The *m.*'s weighty, pray consider twice *E.S.* ii. 43  
To set this *m.* full before ye *I.H.* i. 81  
No *m.* where the money's found *I.H.* ii. 40 s  
*M.* too soft a lasting mark to bear *M.E.* ii. 3  
Thy Sylvans groan—no *m.*—for the Fleet *M.E.* iii. 210  
Explain'd the *m.*, and would win the cause *Mi.* xi. 6  
Then, learned Sir! (to cut the *m.* short) *S.* i. 91  
Aviden, or his Wife (no *m.* which *S.* ii. 49  
Its name I know not, and it's no great *m.* *S.* vi. 45  
The heart resolves this *m.* in a trice *S.* vi. 216  
You only make the *m.* worse and worse *S.* viii. 121

**Mature.**

The Harvest early, but *m.* the praise *S.* v. 24

**Matures.**

*M.* my present, and shall bound my last *S.* iii. 2  
Time, that at last *m.* a clap to pax *S.* vii. 47

**Maudlin.**

A *m.* Poetess, a rhyming Peer *P.S.* 16  
*To hunt for truth in M.'s learned grove S.* vi. 57

**Maul.**

Meek modern faith to murder, hack, and *m.* *D.* iii. 210  
Of Honour, bind me not to *m.* his Tools *E.S.* ii. 147  
*M.* the French Tyrant, or pull down the POPE *Mi.* ii. 18

**Mawkish.**

So sweetly *m.*, and so smoothly dull *D.* iii. 171

**Maxims.**

Thence form your judgment, thence your *m.* bring *E.C.* 126  
Some gen'ral *m.*, or be right by chance *M.E.* i. 4  
*M.* are drawn from Notions, these from Guess *M.E.* i. 14

**May, Mayst.—Passim.**

Sylvia's like autumn ripe, yet mild as *M.* *S.p.* 81  
*Where the tall m.-pole once d'erlooked the Strand D.* ii. 28

**May'r.**

Appear'd Apollo's *M.* and Aldermen *D.* iv. 116  
That makes three members, this can choose a *M.* *S.* iv. 106

Now *M—s* and Shrieves all hush'd and satiate lay *D.* i. 91

Great in her charms! as when on Shrieves and *M.* *D.* i. 263

Their full-fed Heroes, their pacific *M.* *D.* iii. 281

**Maze.**

Some are bewilder'd in the *m.* of schools *E.C.* 26  
A mighty *m.*! but not without a plan *E.M.* i. 6  
That not in Fancy's *m.* he wander'd long *P.S.* 340  
*The Sylphs thr' mystic m—s guide their way R.L.* i. 92  
And trace the *m.* of the circling hare *W.F.* 122  
The bow'ry *m.*, and surrounding greens *W.F.* 262

**Maz'd.**

Whom with a wig so wild, and mien so *m.* *M.E.* iii. 63

**Mazy.**

Pleas'd with the madness of the *m.* dance *D.* i. 68  
Or tread the *m.* round his follow'r's trod *E.M.* ii. 25  
Some thrid the *m.* ringlets of her hair *R.L.* ii. 139



**Me.**—*Passim.*

Disputes of *M.* or *Te*, of *aut* or *at D.* iv. 220  
 Asham'd of any Friend, not ev'n of *M.* E. ii. 15  
 Kind to my dress, my figure, not to *M.* S. iii. 176

**Mead.**

The lambs with wolves shall graze the verdant *m.* *M.* 77  
 And Books for *M.*, and Butterflies for Sloane *M.E.* iv. 10  
 I'll do what *M.* and Cheselden advise S. iii. 51  
 Where cooling vapours breathe along the *m.* *W.F.* 136  
*In yellow m—s of Asphodel O.* i. 75  
 Close by those *m.*, for ever crown'd with flow'rs *R.L.* iii. 1  
 Or from those *m.* select unfading flow'rs *W.* 74

**Meadows.**

'Tis (no, 'tish't) like Miss *M.* *Mi.* vi. 4

**Meagre.**

No *m.*, muse-rid mope, adust and thin *D.* ii. 37

**Meal.**

Be sure I give them Fragments, not a *M.* *D.* iv. 230  
 And makes her hearty *m.* upon a dunce *M.E.* ii. 86  
 Why Shylock wants a *m.*, the cause is found *M.E.* iii.

<sup>115</sup>  
 One solid dish his week-day *m.* affords *M.E.* iii. 345  
 Is he who makes his *m.* on others' wit S. vii. 30

**Mean.**

Blest Satirist! who touch'd the *M.* so true *Ep.* i. 7  
 And Angels guard him in the golden *M.* *M.E.* iii. 246  
 Like good Erasmus in an honest *M.* S. i. 66  
 Between Excess and Famine lies a *m.* S. ii. 47  
 And all mankind might that just *M.* observe S. vii. 119  
 T' observe a *m.*, be to himself a friend *W.F.* 251  
 And if the *m—s* be just, the conduct true *E.C.* 257  
 Passions, tho' selfish, if their *m.* be fair *E.M.* ii. 97  
 To find the *m.* proportioned to their end *E.M.* iii. 82  
 Grew by like *m.*, and join'd, thro' love or fear *E.M.* iii.

<sup>202</sup>  
 Who risk the most, that take wrong *m.*, or right *E.M.* iv. 86

Who noble ends by noble *m.* obtains *E.M.* iv. 233  
 I must by all *m.* come to town *I.H.* ii. 33 s  
 Were *m.* not ends; Ambition was the vice *M.E.* i. 215  
 Strange! by the *M.* defeated of the Ends *M.E.* ii. 143  
 Pow'r all their end, but Beauty all the *m.* *M.E.* ii. 220  
 If not, by any *m.* get Wealth and Place S. iii. 104  
 You'll bring a House (*I m. of Peers*) *E.* vi. 18  
 The poisoning Dame—You *m.*—I don't—You do *E.S.* ii. 23

Suppose I censure—you know what I *m.* *E.S.* ii. 32  
 I wonder what some people *m.* *I.H.* ii. 104 s  
 Who guides all those who know not what they *m.* S. iii.

<sup>144</sup>  
 You miss my aim, I *m.* the most acute S. viii. 70  
 "How elegant your Frenchmen?" "Mine, d'ye *m.* S. viii. 110

With *m.* complacence ne'er betray your trust *E.C.* 580  
 Ev'n *m.* Self-love becomes by force divine *E.M.* ii. 201  
 Let Greatness own her, and she's *m.* no more *E.S.* i. 144  
 And makes immortal, Verse as *m.* as mine *E.S.* ii. 247  
 Yet no *m.* motive this profusion draws *M.E.* iii. 205  
 Of mad Good-nature, and of *m.* Self-love *M.E.* iii. 228  
 Thought wond'rous honest tho' of *m.* degree *Mi.* iii. 19  
 Bare the *m.* heart that lurks beneath a Star S. i. 108  
 These write to Lords, some *m.* reward to get S. vii. 25  
 Thou *m.* deserter of thy brother's blood *U.L.* 30  
*M.* tho' I am, not wholly so *U.P.* 41

**Meaner.**

Awake, my St. John! leave all *m.* things *E.M.* i. 1  
 Each star of *m.* merit fades away S. v. 20

**Meanest.**

Nor past the *m.* unregarded, one *D.* iv. 575  
 Or deeming *m.* what we greatest call *E.* l. 19  
 The last, the *m.* of your sons inspire *E.C.* 196  
 The wisest, brightest, *m.* of mankind *E.M.* iv. 282  
 He dreads a death-bed like the *m.* slave *M.E.* i. 116  
 And what is Fame? the *M.* have their Day S. iv. 46

**Meaning.**

How random thoughts now *m.* chance to find *D.* i. 275  
 His Honour's *m.* Dulness thus express *D.* ii. 195  
 And those explain the *m.* quite away *E.C.* 117  
 Have full as oft no *m.*, or the same *E.M.* ii. 86

There needs but thinking right, and *m.* well *E.M.* iv. 32  
 Means not, but blunders round about a *m.* *P.S.* 186

**Meanly.**

If Music *m.* borrows aid from sense *D.* iv. 64  
*M.* they seek the blessing to confine *E.C.* 398  
 Not *m.*, nor ambitiously pursu'd *M.E.* iii. 221

**Means.**

What *m.* this tumult in a Vestal's veins *E.A.* 4  
*M.* not, but blunders round about a meaning *P.S.* 186  
 If to live well *m.* nothing but to eat S. iv. 111

**Meant.**

And some made coxcombs Nature *m.* but fools *E.C.* 27  
 Tho' *m.* each other's aid, like man and wife *E.C.* 83  
 If then to all Men Happiness was *m.* *E.M.* iv. 65  
 Or God and Nature *m.* to mere Mankind *E.M.* iv. 78  
 Then wisely plead, to me they *m.* no hurt *E.S.* ii. 144  
 And take it kindly *m.* to show *I.H.* ii. 61 s  
 That what we chanc'd, was what we *m.* to do *M.E.* i. 102  
 With tape-ty'd curtains, never *m.* to draw *M.E.* iii. 302

**Meanwhile.**

*M.* Opinion gilds with varying rays *E.M.* ii. 283  
*M.*, declining from the noon of day *R.L.* iii. 19

**Mears, see also Brown and Mears.**

*M.*, Warner, Wilkins run: delusive thought *D.* ii. 125

**Measure.**

Sense, speech, and *m.*, living tongues and dead *D.* iii. 167  
 Still make themselves the *m.* of mankind *E.C.* 453  
 Whose *m.* full o'erflows on human race *M.E.* iii. 231  
 You drink by *m.*, and to minutes eat *M.E.* iv. 158  
 And keep the equal *m.* of the Soul S. vi. 205  
 Can they direct what *m—s* to pursue S. iii. 122  
 Go, *m.* earth, weigh air, and state the tides *E.M.* ii. 20  
 The scale to *m.* others' wants by thine *E.M.* ii. 292  
 While you to *m.* merits, look in Stowe S. v. 66

**Measur'd.**

His knowledge *m.* to his state and place *E.M.* i. 71

**Meat.**

Is to refund the Medals with the *m.* *D.* iv. 390  
 Critic'd your wine, and analys'd your *m.* *M.E.* ii. 81  
*M.*, Fire and Clothes. What more? *M.*, Clothes and  
 Fire *M.E.* iii. 80  
 The pleasure lies in you, and not the *m.* S. ii. 16  
 He finds no relish in the sweetest *m.* S. ii. 32  
 As needy beggars sing at doors for *m.* S. vi. 26  
 Like a big wife at sight of loathsome *m.* S. viii. 156  
 Artists must choose his Pictures, Music, *M—s* *M.E.* iv. 6

**Mechanic.**

Thrust some *M.* Cause into his place *D.* iv. 475  
 Lord, Sir, a mere *M.*! strangely low S. viii. 108

**Mechlin.**

With eager beats his *M.* Cravat moves *Mi.* ix. 91

**Medal.**

The *M.*, faithful to its charge of fame *M.E.* v. 31  
 Is to refund the *M—s* with the meat *D.* iv. 390  
 In living *m.* see her wars enroll'd *M.E.* v. 55

**Meddle.**

I *m.*, Goddess! only in my sphere *D.* iv. 432

**Medea.**

An erst *M.* (cruel, so to save!) *D.* iv. 121  
 As one by one, at dread *M.*'s strain *D.* iv. 635

**Mediation.**

'Till earth's extremes your *m.* own S. v. 402

**Med'cine.**

Prescribes, attends, the *m.* makes and gives *M.E.* iii. 270

**Meditate.**

Read them by day, and *m.* by night *E.C.* 125

**Meditates.**

Resolv'd to win, he *m.* the way *R.L.* ii. 31  
 Couch'd close he lies, and *m.* the prey *W.F.* 102

**Meditating.**

In lofty madness *m.* song *D.* iii. 16

**Meditation.**

No more these scenes my *m.* aid *E.A.* 161  
With *m.* *O.* iv. 16

**Medium.**

Will prove at least the *m.* must be clear *S.* i. 56  
Hence Satire rose, that just the *m.* hit *S.* v. 261

**Medleys.**

Hence Journals, *M.*, Merc'ries, MAGAZINES *D.* i. 42

**Meek.**

*M.* modern faith to murder, hack, and maul *D.* iii. 210  
The next a Tradesman, *m.*, and much a liar *M.E.* i. 152  
No Ass so *m.*, no Ass so obstinate *M.E.* ii. 102

**Meeker.**

A second see, by *m.* manners known *D.* iii. 143  
But the good Bishop, with a *m.* air *M.E.* iii. 105

**Meet.**

Maggots half-form'd in rhyme exactly *m.* *D.* i. 61  
And mark that point where sense and dulness *m.* *E.C.* 51  
In town, what objects could I *m.* *I.H.* i. 7  
I'm stopp'd by all the Fools I *m.* *I.H.* ii. 111  
Nor ardent warriors *m.* with hateful eyes *M.* 58  
The steer and lion at one crib shall *m.* *M.* 79  
Or chanc'd to *m.* a Minister that frown'd *M.E.* i. 165  
Astride his cheese Sir Morgan we might *m.* *M.E.* iii. 61  
His Quincunx darkens, his Espaliers *m.* *M.E.* iv. 80  
Or see the stretching branches long to *m.* *M.E.* iv. 92  
Their sev'ral graces in thy SHARPER *m.* *Mi.* ix. 105  
Now *m.* thy fate, incens'd Belinda cry'd *R.L.* v. 87  
To run a muck, and tilt at all I *m.* *S.* i. 70  
*M.*, and rejoin me, in the pensive Grot *S.* vi. 209

**Meeting.**

The *m.* points the sacred hair disserver *R.L.* iii. 153

**Meets.**

Each monster *m.* his likeness in thy mind *D.* iii. 252  
The needy Poet sticks to all he *m.* *D.* iii. 290  
Ev'n thought *m.* thought, ere from the lips it part *E.A.*  
95  
Which *m.* contempt, or which compassion first *E.M.* iv. 88  
Or *m.* his spouse's fonder eye *O.* iii. 31  
And raise his mind above the mob he *m.* *S.* vi. 99

**Megrim.**

Pain at her side and *M.* at her head *R.L.* iv. 24

**Melancholy.**

And ever-musing *m.* reigns *E.A.* 3  
Black *M.* sits, and round her throws *E.A.* 165  
Or teach the *m.* Muse to mourn *E.S.* i. 79  
And yet more *m.* Whores *I.H.* i. 10  
*M.* smooth Mæander *Mi.* vii. 25  
And sensible soft *M.* *Mi.* viii. 8  
*M.* lifts her head *O.* i. 30  
Be no unpleasing *M.* mine *P.S.* 407  
Umbriel, a dusky, *m.* sprite *R.L.* iv. 13

**Mellowing.**

When *m.* years their full perfection give *E.C.* 490

**Melodious.**

When tuneful Hylas with *m.* moan *A.* 15

**Melody.**

*M.* resigns to Fate *Mi.* vii. 32

**Melt.**

The memory's soft figures *m.* away *E.C.* 49  
And sweetly *m.* into just shade and light *E.C.* 489  
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains *m.* away *M.* 106  
And *m.* away *O.* i. 20  
She said: the pitying audience *m.* in tears *R.L.* v. 1  
I *m.* down Ancients like a heap of snow *S.* v. 65  
For others' good, or *m.* at others' woe *U.L.* 46

**Melted.**

A shapeless shade, it *m.* from his sight *D.* ii. 111  
All *m.* down, in Pension, or in Punk *D.* iv. 510  
Was there a Chief but *m.* at the Sight *Mi.* ii. 7  
In three seal-rings; which after, *m.* down *R.L.* v. 91  
Has age but *m.* those rough parts away *S.* vi. 318

**Melting.**

Just when she learns to roll a *m.* eye *E.* v. 3

When awful Love seems *m.* in his Eyes *Mi.* ix. 90  
What guards the purity of *m.* Maids *R.L.* i. 71  
While *m.* music steals upon the sky *R.L.* i. 49  
Soft sorrows, *m.* griefs, and flowing tears *R.L.* iv. 85  
The sleepy Eye, that spoke the *m.* soul *S.* v. 150  
She said, and *m.* as in tears she lay *W.F.* 203

**Melts.**

And *m.* in visions of eternal day *E.A.* 222  
Now burns with glory, and then *m.* with love *E.C.* 377  
And *m.* to Goodness, need I SCARB'ROW name *E.S.* ii. 65  
And sterner Cassius *m.* at Julia's eyes *O.* iii. 16  
His heart now *m.*, now leaps, now burns *O.* iii. 35  
Or City-heir in mortgage *m.* away *S.* vii. 89  
Ev'n he, whose soul now *m.* in mournful lays *U.L.* 77

**Member.**

Heav'n breathes thro' ev'ry *m.* of the whole *E.M.* iv. 61  
A worthy *m.*, no small fool, a Lord *S.* vi. 185  
Nor absent they, no *m.*—s of her state *D.* iv. 91  
Or issue *M.* of an Annual feast *D.* iv. 574  
That makes three *m.*, this can choose a May'r *S.* iv. 106

**Memory, Mem'ry.**

In pleasing *m.*, of all he stole *D.* i. 123  
Now leave all *m.* of sense behind *D.* i. 276  
We ply the *M.*, we load the brain *D.* iv. 157  
Thy oaths I quit, thy *m.* resign *E.A.* 293  
Thus in the soul while *m.* prevails *E.C.* 56  
*M'y* and forecast just returns engage *E.M.* iii. 143  
I lose all *M.* of my former Fears *Mi.* ix. 94  
The *m.*'s soft figures melt away *E.C.* 59  
Wits have short *M.*—ies, and Dunces none *D.* iv. 620

**Menander.**

The art of Terence, and *M.*'s fire *A.* 8

**Mend.**

And rise to faults true Critics dare not *m.* *E.C.* 160  
Not *m.* their minds; as some to Church repair *E.C.* 342  
As, after stumbling, Jades will *m.* their pace *E.C.* 633  
Nay show'd his faults—but when would Poets *m.* *E.C.*  
621

Not free from faults, nor yet too vain to *m.* *E.C.* 744  
Teach us to mourn our Nature, not to *m.* *E.M.* ii. 153  
And all of God, that bless mankind or *m.* *E.M.* iii. 310  
These you but anger, and you *m.* not those *E.S.* i. 54  
*M.* fortune's fault, and justify her grace *M.E.* iii. 232  
Who charm the sense, or *m.* the heart *O.* ii. 10  
To raise the genius, and to *m.* the heart *P.C.* 2  
This, he who loves me, and who ought to *m.* *S.* iii. 178

**Mended.**

And truths divine came *m.* from that tongue *E.A.* 66

**Mends.**

Or her that owns her faults, but never *m.* *M.E.* ii. 103

**Mental.**

Thy *m.* eye, for thou hast much to view *D.* iii. 62  
The scale of sensual, *m.* pow'r's ascends *E.M.* i. 208

**Mentions.**

Who never *m.* Hell to ears polite *M.E.* iv. 150

**Merchant.**

The *m.* from th' Exchange returns in peace *R.L.* iii. 23  
To either India see the *M.* fly *S.* iii. 69  
The *m.*'s toil, the sage's indolence *E.M.* ii. 172

**Mercury.**

'Tis thus the *M.* of Man is fix'd *E.M.* ii. 177  
Hence Journals, Medleys, *M.*'-ies, MAGAZINES *D.* i. 42

**Mercy.**

From her own Sex should *m.* find to-day *E.S.* 2  
"M.!" cries Helluo, "m. on my soul!" *M.E.* i. 240  
But show no *m.* to an empty line *S.* vi. 175  
That *M.* I to others show (*rep.*) *U.P.* 39

**Merdamante.**

Nigrina black, and *M.* brown *D.* ii. 334

**Mere.**

Yet wrote and flounder'd on in *m.* despair *D.* i. 120  
And to *m.* mortals seem'd a Priest in drink *D.* ii. 426  
Too mad for *m.* material chains to bind *D.* iv. 31  
Ancients in phrase, *m.* moderns in their sense *E.C.* 325  
To serve *m.* engines to the ruling Mind *E.M.* i. 262

*M.* curious pleasure, or ingenious pain *E.M.* ii. 48  
 Taught half by Reason, half by *m.* decay *E.M.* ii. 259  
 And for those Arts *m.* Instinct could afford *E.M.* iii.

107  
 Or God and Nature meant to *m.* Mankind *E.M.* iv. 78  
 Who suffer thus, *m.* Charity should own *M.E.* iii. 111  
*Sporus*, that *m.* white curd of ass's milk *P.S.* 306  
 The good man heaps up nothing but *m.* metre *S.* v. 198  
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 But *m.* tuff-taffety what now remain'd *S.* viii. 42  
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**Merely.**

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**Merit.**

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 No *m.* now the dear Nonjurer claims *D.* i. 233  
 Regardless of our *m.* or default *D.* iv. 486  
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 For rising *m.* will buoy up at last *E.C.* 461  
 Envy will *m.*, as its shade, pursue *E.C.* 466  
 Be thou the first true *m.* to befriend *E.C.* 474  
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 While you to measure *m.*, look in Stowe *S.* v. 66  
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 That, Vice may *m.*, 'tis the price of toil *E.M.* iv. 151  
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**Mess.**

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 She sees a Mob of *M.*—s advance *D.* i. 67

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*The mind* in *M.*—s at a loss *D.* iv. 449

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**Method.**

Together o'er the Alps *m.* we fly *E.* iii. 25  
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**Microscopic.**

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But lo! to dark encounter in *m.* air *D.* iii. 265  
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 And *M.* natures, how they long to join *E.M.* i. 22  
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 My Lord advances with majestic *m.* *M.E.* iv. 127  
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With all the *m.* of gravitation blest *D.* ii. 318  
 Thus at her felt approach, and secret *m.* *D.* iv. 639

**Mightier.**

A *m.* Pow'r the strong direction sends *E.M.* ii. 165  
 To Pow'r unseem, and *m.* far than they *E.M.* iii. 252  
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**Mighty.**

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 The *m.* Stagirite first left the shore *E.C.* 645  
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 Where small and great, where weak and *m.*, made *E.M.*  
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But let me add, Sir ROBERT's *m.* dull *E.S.* ii. 133  
 Be *m.* ready to do good *I.H.* i. 36  
 Can I retrench? Yes, *m.* well *I.H.* i. 75  
 And cry'd "I vow you're *m.* neat *I.H.* ii. 174  
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 The *m.* blessing, "while we live, to live" *M.E.* ii. 90  
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142  
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 Thou unconcern'd canst hear the *m.* crack *P.S.* 86  
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 Nay, half in heav'n—except (what's *m.* odd) *S.* iii. 187  
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**Milbourn.**

And *M.* chief, deputed by the rest *D.* ii. 349  
 New Blackmores and new *M.*—*s* must arise *E.C.* 463

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 The Sun's *m.* lustre warms the vital air *S.p.* 74  
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Ends in the *m.* Merit of the Heart *E.p.* xiv. 12  
 From furious Sappho scarce a *m.* fate *S.* i. 83  
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But Ho—y for a period of a *m.* *S.* viii. 73  
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**Militia.**

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 Their early fruit, and *m.* turtles bring *Su.* 52

**Milky.**

As when the long-ear'd *m.* mothers wait *D.* ii. 247  
 Far as the solar walk, or *m.* way *E.M.* i. 102  
 The *m.* heifer and deserv'ng steed *M.E.* iv. 186  
 And chalky Wey, that rolls a *m.* wave *W.F.* 344

**Mill.**

The giddy motion of the whirling *M.* *R.L.* ii. 134  
 The berries crackle, and the *m.* turns round *R.L.* iii. 106  
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**Millions.**

From dreams of *m.*, and three groats to pay *D.* ii. 252  
*M.* and *M.* on these banks he views *D.* iii. 31  
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Or from the canvas call the *m.* face *E.* iii. 6  
 Less Wit than *M.*, more a Wit than wise *M.E.* ii. 48  
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 And but so *m.* ancient Wits at best *E.C.* 331

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Of *m.* Statesmen, and their merry King *M.E.* iii. 310

**Mince.**

But murder first, and *m.* them all to bits *D.* iv. 120

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With *m.* step, small voice, and languid eye *D.* iv. 46

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 The rul'd, in native Anarchy, the *m.* *D.* i. 16  
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 Tho' wit and art conspire to move your *m.* *E.C.* 531  
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As toys and empires, for a god-like *m.* *E.M.* iv. 180  
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It pours the bliss that fills up all the *m.* *E.M.* iv. 344  
Self-love but serves the virtuous *m.* to wake *E.M.* iv.

63  
Wide and more wide, th' o'erflowings of the *m.* *E.M.* iv.

69  
Mine, as a Friend to ev'ry worthy *m.* *E.S.* ii. 203  
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So unaffected, so compos'd a *m.* *Ep.* vi. 7  
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I learn to smooch and harmonize my *M.* *S.* vi. 207  
My *m.* resumes the thread it dropt before *S.* vi. 207  
Two of a face, as soon as of a *m.* *S.* vi. 269  
And count each birth-day with a grateful *m.* *S.* vi. 315  
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342  
But if in noble *m.* some dregs remain *E.C.* 526  
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By Music, *m.* an equal temper know *O.* i. 22  
Soft yielding *m.* to Water glide away *R.L.* i. 61  
Flight of Cashiers or Mobs, he'll never *m.* *S.* v. 195

**Mindful.**

Much to the *m.* Queen the feast recalls *D.* i. 95  
For Sylphs, yet *m.* of their ancient race *R.L.* iii. 35

**Mine.—Passim.**

For me, the *m.* a thousand treasures brings *E.M.* i. 137  
Or deep with diamonds in the flaming *m.* *E.M.* iv. 10  
And eye the *M.*, without a wish for Gold *Mi.* x. 8  
And ripens Spirits, as he ripens *M.*—s *M.E.* ii. 200  
Damn'd to the *M.*, an equal fate betides *M.E.* iii. 109  
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Where ling'ring drops from *m.* Roofs distill *Mi.* x. 3  
With chymic art exhales the *m.* pow'rs *W.F.* 243

**Mingled.**

Pours into Thames: and hence the *m.* wave *D.* ii. 343  
So, cast and *m.* with his very frame *E.M.* ii. 137  
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There St. JOHN *m.* with my friendly bowl *S.* i. 127

**Mingling.**

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Some greedy *m.*, or imperious wife *E.M.* iv. 302

**Minister.**

Hold—to the *M.* I more incline *D.* i. 213  
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Or chanc'd to meet a *M.* that frown'd *M.E.* i. 165  
His very *M.* who spy'd them first *P.S.* 71  
Sometimes to call a *m.* my friend *P.S.* 266  
But touch me, and no *M.* so sore *S.* i. 76  
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Catch ere she change, the Cynthia of this *m.* *M.E.* ii. 20  
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**Miscall.**

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**Miss.**

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'T inspect a *m.*, not comprehending the heav'n *E.M.* i. 196  
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Such as on Hough's unsully'd *M.* shine *E.S.* ii. 240

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*M.* in his look: All eyes direct their rays *D.* iii. 7  
And wait till 'tis no sin to *m.* with thine *E.A.* 176  
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**Mix'd, Mixt.**

*M.* the Owl's Ivy with the Poet's bays *D.* iii. 54  
So *m.* our studies, and so join'd our name *E.* iii. 10  
Where *m.* with God's, his lov'd Idea lies *E.A.* 12  
Yet, *m.* and soften'd, in his work unite *E.M.* ii. 112  
These *m.* with art, and to due bounds confin'd *E.M.* ii. 119

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**Mixture.**

A motley *m.*! in long wigs, in bags *D.* ii. 21  
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When tuneful Hylas with melodious *m.* *A.* 15  
A *m.* so loud, that all the guild awake *D.* ii. 250  
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She sees a *M.* of Metaphors advance *D.* i. 67  
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The *M.* of Gentlemen who wrote with Ease *S.* v. 108  
And raise his mind above the *m.* he meets *S.* vi. 99  
One whom the *m.*, when next we find or make *S.* viii. 34  
The *M.*'s applauses, or the gifts of Kings *S.* iv. 15  
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And bear about the *m.* of woe *U.L.* 57

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What *m.* of sight betwixt each wide extreme *E.M.* i. 211  
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**Mod'rate.**

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**Moderation.**

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**Modern.**

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All nonsense thus, of old or *m.* date *D.* iii. 59  
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**Mohair.**

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 Why now, this *m.*, don't you see I steal *E.S.* i. 6  
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**Momentary.**

Sees *m.* monsters rise and fall *D.* i. 83  
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**Momentilla.**

And, *M.*, let the watch be thine *R.L.* ii. 114

**Momus.**

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**Monarch.**

O! when shall rise a *M.* all our own *D.* i. 311  
 One god-like *M.* all that pride confounds *D.* iii. 75  
 "Enough! enough!" the raptur'd *M.* cries *D.* iii. 339  
 Proud to my list to add one *M.* more *D.* iv. 600  
 The fur that warms a *m.*, warm'd a bear *E.M.* iii. 44  
 And these for ever, tho' a *M.* reign *E.M.* iii. 187  
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You'll find if once the *m.* acts the monk *E.M.* iv. 201  
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 Be crown'd as *M.*—s, or as Gods ador'd *E.M.* iii. 108  
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I kept, like Asian *M.*, from their sight *P.S.* 220  
 And of all *m.*, only grasps the globe *R.L.* iii. 74  
 And get, by speaking truth of *m.* dead *S.* viii. 106  
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**Monarchy.**

And cackling save the *M.* of Tories *D.* i. 212

**Monde, see Beau.**

**Money.**

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 A decent priest, where *m.*—s were the gods *D.* iii. 208  
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Whence hapless *M.* much complains at Paris *D.* ii. 135

**Monster.**

And lo! her bird (a *m.* of a fowl *D.* i. 289  
 Each *m.* meets his likeness in thy mind *D.* iii. 252  
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 Gods, imps, and *m.*, music, rage, and mirth *D.* iii. 238  
 These *m.*, Critics! with your darts engage *E.C.* 554  
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Some figures *m.* and mis-shap'd appear *E.C.* 271  
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Account for *m.*, as for nat'ral things *E.M.* i. 162  
The Faith and *M.*, Nature gave before *E.M.* iii. 286  
What makes all physical or *m.* ill *E.M.* iv. 111  
And are, besides, too *m.* for a Wit *E.S.* i. 4  
His Anger *m.*, and his Wisdom gay *E.P.* i. 6  
Go, and exalt thy *M.* to divine *E.P.* vii. 10  
Nor pensive Cowley's *m.* lay *I.H.* iv. 8  
Catus is ever *m.*, ever grave *M.E.* i. 77  
*M.* Truth, and mystic Song *O.* ii. 12  
His *M.* pleases, not his pointed wit *S.* v. 76  
Learn then what *M.*—s Critics ought to show *E.C.* 560  
And knows where Faith, Law, *M.*, all began *E.M.* iv. 339  
The *m.* blacken'd, when the writings' scape *P.S.* 352  
At home with *M.*, Arts, and Laws amend *S.* v. 4  
And deals with *M.*, what it hurts with Wit *S.* v. 262

### Morality.

*M.*, by her false Guardians drawn *D.* iv. 27  
And unawares *M.* expires *D.* iv. 650

### Moraliz'd.

But stoop'd to Truth, and *m.* his song *P.S.* 341

### Mordington.

And may descend to *M.* from *STAIR* *E.S.* ii. 239

### More.—Passim.

### Morgan.

*M.* and Mandevil could prate no more *D.* ii. 414

### Morn.

Which Curl's Corinna chanc'd that *m.* to make *D.* ii. 70  
Compute the *m.* and ev'ning to the day *E.M.* iv. 306  
Swift fly the years, and rise th' expected *m.* *M.* 21  
No more the rising Sun shall gild the *m.* *M.* 99  
Sick of his civil Pride, from *M.* to Eve *M.E.* iv. 166  
From *m.* to night, at Senate, Rolls, and Hall *S.* iv. 36  
Fresh as the *m.*, and as the season fair *Sp.* 20  
At *m.* the plains, at noon the shady grove *Sp.* 78  
Nor plains at *m.*, nor groves at noon delight *Sp.* 80  
There shall the *m.* her earliest tears bestow *U.L.* 65

### Morning.

As *m.* pray'r and flagellation end *D.* ii. 270  
Thick as the stars of night or *m.* dew's *D.* iii. 32  
See, where the *m.* gilds the palmy shore *D.* iii. 95  
Some praiseth at *m.*, what they blame at night *E.C.* 430  
So *m.* insects that in muck began *M.E.* ii. 27  
A Knave this *m.*, and his Will a Cheat *M.E.* ii. 142  
Ere to the main this *m.* sun descend *R.L.* i. 110  
'Twas this the *m.* omens seem'd to tell *R.L.* iv. 161  
On *m.* wings how active springs the Mind *S.* ii. 81  
We wake next *m.* in a raging fit *S.* v. 179  
And ev'ry plant that drinks the *m.* dew *Su.* 32  
Nor *m.* odours from the flow'rs arise *W.* 46  
A *m.*'s pleasure, and at ev'ning torn *E.* iv. 66  
With store of pray'rs, for *m.*—s, nights and noons *R.L.* iv. 29  
The *m.*-dream that hover'd o'er her head *R.L.* i. 22  
To *m.*-walks, and pray'rs three hours a day *E.* v. 14

### Morpheus.

*M.* hov'ring o'er my Pillow *Mi.* vii. 23  
*M.* rouses from his bed *O.* i. 31

### Morris.—See also Besaleel.

Let all give way, and *M.* may be read *D.* iii. 163

### Morrow.—See To-morrow.

### Mortal.

Greater he looks, and more than *m.* stares *D.* ii. 329  
What *m.* knows his pre-existent state *D.* iii. 48  
Had reach'd the Work, the All that *m.* can *D.* iv. 173  
What *M.* can resist the Yawn of Gods *D.* iv. 606  
Breathes in our soul, informs our *m.* part *E.M.* i. 275  
Or in the natal, or the *m.* hour *E.M.* i. 288  
A *m.* man unfold all Nature's law *E.M.* ii. 32  
Say, in what *m.* soil thou deign'st to grow *E.M.* iv. 8  
Joins heav'n and earth, and *m.* and divine *E.M.* iv. 334  
What they said, or may say, of the *m.* within *E.P.* xvi. 6  
The closest *m.* ever known *I.H.* ii. 124 s  
Quit, oh quit this *m.* frame *O.* v. 2  
For spirits, freed from *m.* laws, with ease *R.L.* i. 69  
Transparent forms, too fine for *m.* sight *R.L.* ii. 61  
Steel could the works of *m.* pride confound *R.L.* iii. 175  
Belinda burns with more than *m.* ire *R.L.* iv. 93  
There kept my charms conceal'd from *m.* eye *R.L.* iv. 157  
Like Gods they fight, nor dread a *m.* wound *R.L.* v. 44  
With such a prize no *m.* must be blest *R.L.* v. 111  
Each *m.* has his pleasure: none deny *S.* i. 45  
To seem but *m.*, ev'n in sound divines *S.* ii. 80  
Will any *m.* let himself alone *S.* iv. 55  
Wonder of Kings! like whom, to *m.* eyes *S.* v. 29  
Convicted of that *m.* crime, a hole *S.* viii. 243  
Where Jove, subdu'd by *m.* Passion still *W.F.* 233  
Or looks on heav'n with more than *m.* eyes *W.F.* 233  
In eldest time, ere *m.*—s writ or read *D.* i. 9  
And to mere *m.* seem'd a Priest in drink *D.* ii. 426  
Which Chalcis Gods, and *m.* call an Owl *D.* iv. 362  
Let the strict life of graver *m.* be *E.* iv. 21  
And bids them make mistaken *m.* groan *E.A.* 83  
Are *m.* urg'd thro' sacred lust of praise *E.C.* 521  
With the same trash mad *m.* wish for here *E.M.* iv. 174  
Why pique all *m.*, yet affect a name *M.E.* i. 61  
Fairest of *m.*, thou distinguish'd care *R.L.* i. 27  
This erring *m.* Levity may call *R.L.* i. 103  
Oh thoughtless *m.*! ever blind to fate *R.L.* iii. 101  
But when to mischief *m.* bend their will *R.L.* iii. 123

### Mortality.

Yet take these Tears, *M.*'s relief *E.P.* vii. 17

### Mortgage.

Or, in a *m.*, prove a Lawyer's share *S.* ii. 169  
Or City-heir in *m.* melts away *S.* vii. 89

### Mortifies.

Just as one Beauty *m.* another *S.* viii. 259

### Mortify.

There still remains, to *m.* a Wit *S.* v. 304

### Mortimer.

Nor fears to tell, that *M.* is he *E.* i. 40

### Moses.

And Pan to *M.* lends his pagan horn *D.* iii. 110



**Mosque.**

The *m.* of Mahound, or some queer Pagod *S.* viii. 239

**Moss.**

May wander in a wilderness of *M.* *D.* iv. 450  
Grant but as many sorts of Mind as *M.* *M.E.* i. 18  
*These m.-grown domes with spiry turrets crown'd E.A.*  
142

**Mossy.**

The *m.* fountains, and the silvan shades *M.* 3  
The *m.* fountains, and the green retreats *Su.* 72

**Most.—Passim.****Moths.**

Nor time nor *m.* e'er spoil'd as much as they *E.C.* 113

**Mother.**

The Mighty *M.*, and her Son, who brings *D.* i. 1  
Gross as her sire, and as her *m.* grave *D.* i. 14  
This the Great *M.* dearer held than all *D.* i. 269  
In homage to the *m.* of the sky *D.* iii. 132  
The *M.* begg'd the blessing of a Rake *D.* iv. 286  
Great Queen, and common *M.* of us all *D.* iv. 404  
But hear a *M.*, when she recommends *D.* iv. 439  
*M.* of Arrogance, and Source of Pride *D.* iv. 479  
Ask of thy *m.* earth, why oaks are made *E.M.* i. 39  
Nature its *m.*, Habit is its nurse *E.M.* ii. 145  
Each *M.* asks it for her booby Son *E.S.* ii. 107  
*M.* too fierce of dear Desires *I.H.* iii. 7  
And Ireland, *m.* of sweet singers *Mi.* xii. 7  
His father, *m.*, body, soul, and muse *P.S.* 381  
That harmless *M.*, thought no wife a whore *P.S.* 384  
*Bless'd with his father's front, his m.'s tongue D.* ii. 416  
Dropping with Infant's blood, and *M.* tears *D.* iv. 142  
As some fond Virgin, whom her *m.* care *E.* v. 1  
With lenient arts extend a *M.* breath *P.S.* 470  
Then in a bodkin grac'd her *m.* hairs *R.L.* v. 95  
Tho' faith, I fear, 'twill break his *m.* heart *S.* vi. 16  
As when the long-ear'd milky *m.*—s wait *D.* ii. 247  
The *m.* nurse it and the sires defend *E.M.* iii. 126

**Mother Osborne.**

Sits *M.*, stupefy'd to stone *D.* ii. 312

**Motion.**

As clocks to weight their nimble *m.* owe *D.* i. 183  
No noise, no stir, no *m.* canst thou make *D.* ii. 303  
Like *m.*, from one circle to the rest *D.* ii. 408  
Till ev'ry *m.*, pulse, and breath be o'er *E.A.* 333  
Each *m.* guides, and ev'ry nerve sustains *E.C.* 78  
Self-love, the spring of *m.*, acts the soul *E.M.* ii. 59  
The giddy *m.* of the whirling Mill *R.L.* ii. 134  
So two consistent *m.*—s act the soul *E.M.* iii. 315  
On air or sea new *m.* be impress *E.M.* iv. 125  
A third interprets *m.*, looks and eyes *R.L.* iii. 15

**Motive.**

And strongest *m.* to assist the rest *E.M.* iv. 352  
Infer the *M.* from the Deed, and shew *M.E.* i. 101  
Yet no mean *m.* this profusion draws *M.E.* iii. 205  
Say what strange *m.*, Goddess! could impel *R.L.* i. 7  
*Must act on m.—s pow'rful, tho' unknown M.E.* iii. 112  
For tho' such *m.* Folly you may call *M.E.* iii. 157

**Motley.**

There *m.* images her fancy strike *D.* i. 65  
A *m.* mixture! in long wigs, in bags *D.* ii. 21

**Motteux.**

*M.* himself unfinish'd left his tale *D.* ii. 412  
Talkers I've learn'd to bear; *M.* I knew *S.* viii. 50

**Mould.**

And once inclos'd in Woman's beauteous *m.* *R.L.* i. 48  
*Of dull and vernal a new World to m.* *D.* iv. 15

**Mould'ring.**

Where round some *m.* tow'r pale ivy creeps *E.A.* 243  
Some felt the silent stroke of *m.* age *M.E.* v. 11

**Mount.**

From Scots to Wight, from *M.* to Dover's strand *S.* vii. 86

*M.* in dark volumes, and descend in snow *D.* ii. 364  
Then *m.* the Clerks, and in one lazy tone *D.* ii. 387  
On grinning Dragons thou shalt *m.* the wind *D.* iii. 268  
Contending Princes *m.* them in their Coach *D.* iv. 564

Sudden you *m.*, you beckon from the skies *E.A.* 245  
*M.* o'er the vales, and seem to tread the sky *E.C.* 226  
Go, wondrous creature! *m.* where Science guides *E.M.*  
ii. 19

Make fair deductions, see to what they *m.* *E.M.* iv. 270  
Lend, lend your wings! I *m.* I fly *O.* i. 16  
*M.*, up, and take a Salamander's name *R.L.* i. 60  
At length the wits *m.* up, the hairs subside *R.L.* v. 74  
Oh! could I *m.* on the Mazonian wing *S.* v. 394  
The gilded puppets dance and *m.* above *S.* vii. 18

**Mountain.**

When the loose *m.* trembles from on high *E.M.* iv. 127  
Advance thy golden *M.* to the skies *S.* iv. 53  
Who climb their *m.*, or who taste their spring *S.* v. 353  
But nigh you *m.* let me tune my lays *Su.* 37  
While lasts the *m.*, or while Thames shall flow *W.F.* 266  
*Who hung with woods you m.'s sultry brow M.E.* iii. 253  
The dawn now blushing on the *m.* side *Sp.* 21  
*Taught rocks to weep, and made the m.—s groan A.* 16  
Here where the *m.* less'ning as they rise *A.* 59  
I know thee, Love! on foreign *M.* bred *A.* 62  
*M.* of Casuistry heap'd o'er her head *D.* iv. 642  
By thee to *m.*, wilds, and deserts led *E.A.* 132  
And the first clouds and *m.* seem the last *E.C.* 228  
When rock'd the *m.*, and when groan'd the ground *E.M.*  
iii. 250

By *m.* pil'd on *m.* to the skies *E.M.* iv. 74  
See nodding forests on the *m.* dance *M.* 26  
Sink down ye *m.*, and ye valleys rise *M.* 34  
And seeds of gold in Ophir's *m.* glow *M.* 96  
Rocks fall to dust, and *m.* melt away *M.* 104  
Or cut wide views thro' *M.* to the Plain *M.E.* iv. 75  
Now under hanging *m.* *O.* i. 97  
Eurydice the rocks, and hollow *m.* rung *O.* i. 117  
The moving *m.* hear the pow'rful call *Su.* 83  
Adieu, ye vales, ye *m.*, streams, and groves *W.* 89  
Than what more humble *m.* offer here *W.F.* 35  
Then gath'ring flocks on unknown *m.* fed *W.F.* 87  
The headlong *m.* and the downward skies *W.F.* 212

**Mounted.**

Some thought it *m.* to the Lunar sphere *R.L.* v. 113

**Mounting.**

All vain petitions *m.* to the sky *D.* ii. 89  
Snatch me, just *m.*, from the blest abode *E.A.* 287  
No more the *m.* larks, while Daphne sings *W.* 53  
Oft, as the *m.* larks their notes prepare *W.F.* 133

**Mounts.**

"God save King Ciber!" *m.* in ev'ry note *D.* i. 318  
Swift as *m.*, all follow with their eyes *D.* ii. 185  
And *m.* far off among the Swans of Thames *D.* ii. 293  
She *m.* the Throne: her head a Cloud conceal'd *D.* iv. 17  
Mark how it *m.* to Man's imperial race *E.M.* i. 209  
He *m.* the storm, and walks upon the wind *E.M.* ii. 110  
*M.* the Tribunal, lifts her scarlet head *E.S.* i. 149  
Spreads his black wings, and slowly *m.* today *R.L.* iv. 88  
The moon, serene in glory, *m.* the sky *W.* 6  
But see! where Daphne wond'ring *m.* on high *W.* 69  
And *m.* exulting on triumphant wings *W.F.* 112

**Mourn.**

Thus, far from *Delia*, to the winds I *m.* *A.* 21  
*M.* not, my SWIFT, at aught our Realm acquies *D.* i. 26  
And ev'n th' Antipodes Virgilius *m.* *D.* iii. 106  
Thee shall each ale-house, thee each gill-house *m.* *D.* iii.

147  
With thee on Raphael's Monument I *m.* *E.* iii. 27  
I *m.* the lover, not lament the fault *E.A.* 184  
Just as absurd to *m.* the tasks or pains *E.M.* i. 265  
Teach us to *m.* our Nature, not to mend *E.M.* ii. 153  
Whom they rever'd as God, to *m.* as Man *E.M.* iii. 224  
And *m.* our various portions as we please *F.M.* iv. 33  
Or teach the melancholy Muse to *m.* *E.S.* i. 79  
Un-water'd see the drooping sea-horse *m.* *M.E.* iv. 125  
Then cease, bright Nymph! to *m.* thy ravish'd hair  
*R.L.* v. 141

To you I *m.*, nor to the deaf I sing *Su.* 15  
Grieve for an hour, perhaps, then *m.* a year *U.L.* 56  
Sing, while beside the shaded tomb I *m.* *W.* 19  
Let softer strains ill-fated Henry *m.* *W.F.* 311  
And Persecution *m.* her broken wheel *W.F.* 420

**Mourn'd.**

This *m.* a faithless, that an absent Love *A.* 3

Oh just beheld and lost ! admir'd and *m.* *E.* i. 3  
 And the gay *m.* who never *m.* before *E.* iv. 16  
*M. Adonis*, darling Youth *Mi.* vii. 10  
 Lurk'd in her hand and *m.* his captive Queen *R.L.* iii. 96  
 Soft as he *m.*, the streams forgot to flow *Su.* 5  
 By strangers honour'd, and by strangers *m.* *U.L.* 54

**Mournful.**

Resound, ye hills, resound my *m.* strain *A.* 57, &c.  
 With all the *m.* family of Yews *M.E.* iv. 96  
*M.* Cypress, verdant Willow *Mi.* vii. 21  
 A *m.* glance Sir Fopling upwards cast *R.L.* v. 63  
 Pleas'd thy pale ghost, or grac'd thy *m.* bier *U.L.* 50  
 Ev'n he, whose soul now melts in *m.* lays *U.L.* 77  
 Is not so *m.* as the strains you sing *W.* 2

**Mourning Bride.**

And link the *M.* to Proserpine *D.* iii. 370

**Mourns.**

As full, as perfect, in vile Man that *m.* *E.M.* i. 277  
 All nature *m.*, the Skies relent in show'rs *Sph.* 69

**Mouse.**

'Twas not a Man, it was a *M.* *I.H.* i. 56  
 A Country *M.*, right hospitable (*rep.*) *I.H.* ii. 158  
 A frugal *M.* upon the whole *I.H.* ii. 161  
*He had a story of two Mice* *I.H.* ii. 156  
 Consider, *M.*, like Men, must die *I.H.* ii. 197  
 And down the *M.* sate, *tête à tête* *I.H.* ii. 197  
 O for the heart of Homer's *M.* *I.H.* ii. 214

**Mouth.**

Bentley his *m.* with classic flatt'ry opes *D.* ii. 205  
 From tail to *m.*, they feast and they carouse *E.S.* ii. 179

**Mouth'd.**

Nor at Rehearsals, sweat, and *m.*, and cry'd *P.S.* 227

**Mouthing.**

'Twas chatt'ring, grinning, *m.*, jabb'ring all *D.* ii. 237

**Move.**

The winds to breathe, the waving woods to *m.* *A.* 41  
 What eyes but hers, alas, have pow'r to *m.* *A.* 83  
 The brisk Example never fail'd to *m.* *D.* i. 194  
 To *m.*, to raise, to ravish ev'ry heart *D.* ii. 223  
 Hell thou shalt *m.*; for Faustus is our friend *D.* iii. 308  
 From lips like those what precept fail'd to *m.* *E.A.* 67  
 Ah let thy handmaid, sister, daughter, *m.* *E.A.* 153  
 As those *m.* easiest who have learn'd to dance *E.C.* 363,  
 and *S.* vi. 179  
 The line too labours, and the words *m.* slow *E.C.* 371  
 Yet let not each gay Turn thy rapture *m.* *E.C.* 390  
 Tho' wit and art conspire to *m.* your mind *E.C.* 531  
 Each works its end, to *m.* or govern all *E.M.* ii. 56  
 Th' Æthereal spirit o'er its leaves shall *m.* *M.* 11  
 That secret rare, between th' extremes to *m.* *M.E.* iii.  
 227

How wilt thou now the fatal sisters *m.* *O.* i. 95  
 What home-felt raptures *m.* *O.* iii. 34  
 Our author shuns by vulgar springs to *m.* *P.C.* 9  
 Now *m.* to war her sable Matadores *R.L.* iii. 47  
 For who can *m.* when fair Belinda fails *R.L.* v. 4  
 Say, does thy blood rebel, thy bosom *m.* *S.* iii. 55  
 Discharge their Garrets, *m.* their beds, and run *S.* iii. 157  
 Thus, as the pipes of some carv'd Organ *m.* *S.* vii. 17  
 One sings the Fair; but songs no longer *m.* *S.* vii. 21

**Mov'd.**

There *m.* Montalto with superior air *D.* iv. 105  
 It stopt, I stopt; it *m.*, I *m.* again *D.* iv. 428  
 Then sadly say, with mutual pity *m.* *E.A.* 351  
 The centre *m.*, a circle straight succeeds *E.M.* iv. 365  
 And show you have the virtue to be *m.* *P.C.* 38  
 What *m.* my mind with youthful lords to roam *R.L.* iv.  
 159

**Movement.**

Describe or fix one of his Mind *E.M.* ii. 36  
 A thousand *m*-s scarce one purpose gain *E.M.* i. 54

**Moves.**

The gath'ring number as it *m.* along *D.* iv. 81  
 Where nature *m.*, and rapture warms the mind *E.C.* 235  
 'Tis real good, or seeming, *m.* them all *E.M.* ii. 94  
 With eager beats his Mechin Cravat *m.* *Mi.* ix. 91  
 Not half so swiftly the fierce eagle *m.* *W.F.* 187

**Moving.**

Or *m.* spirit bade the waters flow *E.A.* 254  
 Most strength the *m.* principle requires *E.M.* ii. 67  
 They shift the *m.* Toy-shop of their heart *R.L.* i. 100  
 With Waller's strains, or Granville's *m.* lays *Sph.* 46  
 The *m.* mountains hear the pow'ful call *Su.* 83  
 And bade his willows learn the *m.* song *W.* 14

**Mow'd.**

And *m.* down armies in the fights of Lu *R.L.* iii. 62

**Much.—Passim.****Muck.**

So morning insects that in *m.* begun *M.E.* ii. 27  
 To run a *m.*, and tilt at all I meet *S.* i. 70  
*Misers are M.*-worms, *Silk-worms Beaus* *Mi.* iv. 23

**Mud.**

The king of dykes ! than whom no sluice of *m.* *D.* ii. 273  
 The quaking *m.*, that clos'd, and op'd no more *D.* ii. 292  
 Then number'd with the puppies in the *m.* *D.* ii. 308  
 Slow rose a form in majesty of *m.* *D.* ii. 326  
*Smit with his mien* the *M.*-nymphs suck'd him in *D.* ii.  
 332

**Mugs.**

The clam'rous crowd is hush'd with *m.* of Hum *D.* ii. 335

**Mules.**

As heavy *m.* are neither horse nor ass *E.C.* 39

**Mullets.**

Of carps and *m.* why prefer the great *S.* ii. 21

**Multiplies.**

Or Fancy's beam enlarges, *m.* *M.E.* i. 35

**Mum.**

The clam'rous crowd is hush'd with mugs of *m.* *D.* ii. 385

**Mumbling.**

In *m.* of the game they dare not bite *P.S.* 314

**Mummers.**

Grave *M.*! sleeveless some, and shirtless others *D.* iii.  
 116

**Mummies.**

There sav'd by spice, like *m.*, many a year *D.* i. 151

**Mummious.**

*M.* o'er-heard him, *M.*, Fool-renown'd *D.* iv. 371

**Mundungus.**

Where vile *M.* trucks for viler rhymes *D.* i. 234

**Murder.**

No *m.* cloth'd him, and no *m.* fed *E.M.* iii. 154  
*For, after all the m*-s of your eye *R.L.* v. 145  
*Meek modern faith* to *m.*, hack, and Maul *D.* iii. 210  
 But *m.* first, and mince then all to bits *D.* iv. 120

**Murders.**

*M.* their species, and betrays his own *E.M.* iii. 164

**Murmur.**

Deepens the *m.* of the falling floods *E.A.* 169  
 No sigh, no *m.* the wide world shall hear *M.* 45  
 No more the streams their *m.* shall forbear *W.* 57  
*And with deep m*-s fills the sounding shores *A.* 20  
 If crystal streams " with pleasing *m.* creep " *E.C.* 352  
*And streams to *m.*, ere I cease to love* *A.* 42  
 Wave high, and *m.* to the hollow wind *E.A.* 156  
 The World beside may *m.* or commend *S.* i. 122  
 My native shades—there weep, and *m.* there *W.F.* 202

**Murr'ring.**

As many quit the streams that *m.* fall *D.* iv. 199  
 New falls of water *m.* in his ear *M.* 70  
 The lowing herds to *m.* brooks retreat *Su.* 86  
 Thyrsis, the music of that *m.* spring *W.* 1

**Murmurs.**

For ever *m.*, and for ever weeps *W.F.* 206

**Murray.**

How sweet an Ovid, *M.* was our boast *D.* iv. 169  
 There spread round *M.* all your blooming Loves *I.H.*  
 iii. 10

Plain truth, dear *M.*, needs no flow'rs of speech *S.* iv. 3  
Where *M.* (long enough his Country's pride) *S.* iv. 52  
And shook his head at *M.*, as a Wit *S.* vi. 132

**Muscle.**

You never change one *m.* of your face *S.* iii. 171

**Muse.**

With whom my *M.* began, with whom shall end *D.* i. 166  
Why should I sing what bards the nightly *M.* *D.* ii. 421  
Thou wept'st, and with thee wept each gentle *M.* *D.* iv.

44  
There truant WYNDHAM ev'ry *M.* gave o'er *D.* iv. 167  
Or wed to what he must divorce, a *M.* *D.* iv. 262  
O *M.* I relate (for you can tell alone *D.* iv. 619  
Resistless falls: the *M.* obeys the Pow'r *D.* iv. 628  
Dear to the *M.* I to Harley dear in vain *E.* i. 6  
The *M.* attends thee to thy silent shade *E.* i. 28  
This, from no vena! or ungrateful *M.* *E.* iii. 2  
*M.* I at that name thy sacred sorrows shed *E.* iii. 47  
His time, the *M.*, the witty, and the fair *E.* iv. 10  
The brightest eyes of France inspir'd his *M.* *E.* iv. 77  
And let your comment be the Mantuan *M.* *E.* C. 129  
Fir'd at first sight with what the *M.* imparts *E.* C. 219  
In the bright *M.* tho' thousand charms consist *E.* C. 339  
A *M.* by these is like a mistress us'd *E.* C. 432  
But see! each *M.*, in LEO's golden days *E.* C. 697  
Such was the *M.*, whose rules and practice tell *E.* C. 723  
This praise at least a grateful *M.* can give (*rep.*) *E.* C. 734  
Supremely blest, the poet in his *M.* *E.* M. ii. 270  
And while the *M.* now stoops, or now ascends *E.* M. iv.

375  
Or teach the melancholy *M.* to mourn *E.* S. i. 79  
The *M.* may give thee, but the Gods must guide *E.* S. ii.  
215  
Her priestless *M.* forbids the Good to die *E.* S. ii. 234  
Prais'd, wept, and honour'd, by the *M.* he lov'd *E.* p. iii. 6  
There ev'ry Grace and *M.* shall throng *I.* H. iii. 27  
Rise, honest *M.*, and sing the MAN of ROSS *M.* E. iii. 250  
And prais'd, unenvy'd, by the *M.* he lov'd *M.* E. v. 72  
For this the Tragic *M.* first trod the stage *P.* C. 5  
A Virgin Tragedy, an Orphan *M.* *P.* S. 56  
The *M.* but serv'd to ease some friend, not Wife *P.* S. 131  
His father, mother, body, soul, and *m.* *P.* S. 381  
I sing.—This verse to CARYL, *M.* I is due *R.* L. i. 3  
But trust the *M.*—she saw it upward rise *R.* L. v. 123  
This Lock, the *M.* shall consecrate to fame *R.* L. v. 149  
In this impartial glass, my *M.* intends *S.* i. 57  
How coming to the Poet ev'ry *M.* *S.* i. 84  
Friend Pope! be prudent, let your *M.* take breath *S.* iii.

13  
How shall the *M.*, from such a Monarch, steal *S.* v. 5  
When sick of *M.*, our follies we deplore *S.* v. 177  
And knows no losses while the *M.* is kind *S.* v. 196  
Unless the Gods bestow'd a proper *M.* *S.* v. 234  
The humbler *M.* of Comedry require *S.* v. 283  
Who there his *M.*, or self, or soul attends *S.* vi. 90  
O let my *M.* her slender reed inspire *S.* p. 11  
Two Swains, whom Love kept wakeful, and the *M.* *S.* p.

18  
The *M.* forgot, and thou be lov'd no more *U.* L. 82  
How all things listen, while thy *M.* complains *W.* 77  
The *M.* shall sing, and what she sings shall last *W.* F. 174  
Whom Nature charms, and whom the *M.* inspires *W.* F.

238  
My humble *M.* in unambitious strains *W.* F. 427  
Without the soul, the *M.*'s Hypocrite *D.* iv. 100  
'Tis more to guide, than spur the *M.* steed *E.* C. 84  
Then Criticism the *M.* handmaid prov'd *E.* C. 102  
Such late was Walsh—the *M.* judge and friend *E.* C. 729  
No Pow'r the *M.* Friendship can command *E.* S. ii. 118  
The *M.* wing shall brush you all away *E.* S. ii. 223  
Then all your *M.* softer art display *S.* i. 29  
To ease and silence, ev'ry *M.* son *S.* vi. 111  
Accept, O GARTH, the *M.* early lays *S.* u. 9  
At once the Monarch's and the *M.* seats *W.* F. 2  
And on his willows hung each *m.* lyre *W.* F. 276  
These now no more shall be the *M.* themes *W.* F. 361  
Rehearse, ye *M.*'s, what yourselves inspir'd *A.* 56  
The Smithfield *M.* to the ear of Kings *D.* i. 2  
(Haunt of the *M.*) made their safe retreat *D.* ii. 428  
Some strain in rhyme; in the *M.* on their racks *D.* iii. 159  
But held in ten-fold bonds the *M.* lie *D.* iv. 35  
Yet should the *M.* bid my numbers roll *E.* iii. 73  
And trace the *M.* upward to their spring *E.* C. 127  
Their ancient bounds the banish'd *M.* pass'd *E.* C. 710

In Spenser native *M.* play *I.* H. iv. 6  
He swears the *M.* met him at the Devil *S.* v. 42  
The willing *M.* were debauch'd at Court *S.* v. 152  
I, who so oft renounce the *M.*, lie *S.* v. 175  
Or who shall wander where the *M.* sing *S.* v. 352  
And me, the *M.* help'd to undergo it *S.* vi. 66  
While on thy banks Sicilian *M.* sing *S.* p. 4  
Then sing by turns, by turns the *M.* sing *S.* p. 41  
Where stray ye, *M.*, in what lawn or grove *S.* u. 23  
Invoke the *M.*, and resound your praise *S.* u. 78  
Ye gentle *M.*, leave your crystal spring *W.* 21  
GRANVILLE commands; your aid, O *M.*, bring (*rep.*)  
*W.* F. 5  
Or where ye *M.* sport on Cooper's Hill *W.* F. 264  
And call the *M.* to their ancient seats *W.* F. 284  
DORSET, the Grace of Courts, the *M.*'s Pride *E.* p. i. 1  
And steel now glitters in the *M.* shades *O.* ii. 8  
To *m.*, and spill her solitary tea *E.* v. 16  
Whether the darken'd room to *m.* invite *S.* i. 97  
No meagre, m-rid mope, adust and thin *D.* ii. 37

**Mushrooms.**

The *m.* shew his wit was sudden *M.* xii. 11

**Music.**

Emblem of *M.* caus'd by Emptiness *D.* i. 36  
Gods, imps, and monsters, *m.*, rage, and mirth *D.* iii. 238  
If *M.* meanly borrows aid from sense *D.* iv. 64  
*M.* resembles Poetry, in each *E.* C. 143  
Not for the doctrine, but the *m.* there *E.* C. 343  
The pow'r of *M.* all our hearts allow *E.* C. 382  
And stunn'd him with the *m.* of the spheres *E.* M. i. 202  
Th' according *m.* of a well-mix'd State *E.* M. ii. 294  
And bid new *m.* charm th' unfolding ear *M.* 42  
Artists must choose his Pictures, *M.*, Meats *M.* E. iv. 6  
Light quirks of *M.*, broken and uneven *M.* E. iv. 143  
In broken air, trembling, the wild *m.* floats *O.* i. 17  
By *M.*, minds an equal temper know *O.* i. 22  
*M.* her soft, assuasive voice applies *O.* i. 25  
How martial *m.* ev'ry bosom warms *O.* i. 37  
Yet *m.* and love were victorious *O.* i. 92  
*M.* the fiercest grief can charm *O.* i. 118  
*M.* can soften pain to ease *O.* i. 120  
When *m.* softens, and when dancing fires *R.* L. i. 76  
While melting *m.* steals upon the sky *R.* L. ii. 49  
And hail with *m.* its propitious ray *R.* L. v. 134  
That sweetest *m.* to an honest ear *S.* ii. 100  
With joyous *m.* wake the dawning day *S.* p. 24  
Thyrus, the *m.* of that murr'm'ring spring *W.* 1  
A sweeter *m.* than their own to hear *W.* 58  
Fair Daphnè's dead, and *m.* is no more *W.* 60  
I hear soft *m.* die along the grove *W.* F. 263

**Musing.**

Oft in her glass the *m.* shepherd sits *W.* F. 211

**Must.—Passim.****Mustard-bowl.**

With Thunder rumbling from the *M.* *D.* ii. 226

**Mustard-roll.**

Tho' but, perhaps, a *m.* of Names *S.* v. 124

**Musty.**

The *m.* wine, foul cloth, or greasy glass *S.* ii. 66

**Mute.**

Fear held them *m.*—Alone, unus'd to fear *D.* ii. 57  
Nay, Poll sat *m.*, and Shock was most unkind *R.* L. iv.  
164  
So stiff, so *m.*, some statue you would swear *S.* vi. 121  
Deaf the prais'd *m.*, and *m.* the tuneful tongue *U.* L. 76  
Why sit we *m.* when early linnets sing *S.* p. 25

**Mutter'd**

Nor hallow'd dirge be *m.* o'er thy tomb *U.* L. 62

**Mutt'ring.**

Each gentle clerk, and *m.* seals his eyes *D.* ii. 404

**Mutton.**

On brocoli and *m.* round the year *S.* ii. 138  
Thence comes your *m.*, and these chicks my own *S.* ii. 144

**Mutual.**

And each warm wish springs *m.* from the heart *E.* A. 96  
Then sadly say, with *m.* pity mov'd *E.* A. 351

On *m.* Wants built *m.* Happiness *E.M.* iii. 112  
But *m.* wants this Happiness increase *E.M.* iv. 55  
Adieu, fond hope of *m.* fire *I.H.* iii. 33  
United wish, and *m.* joy *O.* iii. 26

### My, Myself.—*Passim.*

#### Myriads.

The North by *m.* pours her mighty sons *D.* iii. 89  
From the green *m.* in the peopled grass *E.M.* i. 210

#### Myrtle.

Now crown'd with *M.*, on th' Elysian coast *E.* iv. 73  
And od'rous *m.* to the noisome weed *M.* 76  
Here Amphitrite sails thro' *m.* bow'rs *M.E.* iv. 123  
*A.M.* Foliage round the Thimble-Case *Mi.* ix. 34  
Wand'ring in the grove *O.* i. 80  
*Ye weeping Loves, the stream with m—s hide W.* 23

#### Myster.

Right well mine eyes arede the *m.* wight *D.* iii. 187

#### Mysterious.

In Man they join in some *m.* use *E.M.* ii. 206

#### Mystery, Myst'ry.

See *M.* to Mathematics fly *D.* iv. 647  
Sworn foe to *M'y*, yet divinely dark *D.* iv. 460  
*Ye Pow'rs, whose M—ies restor'd I sing D.* iv. 5

#### Mystic.

With *m.* words, the sacred Opium shed *D.* i. 288  
And on its top descends the *m.* Dove *M.* 12  
Moral Truth, and *m.* Song *O.* ii. 12  
The Sylphs thro' *m.* mazes guide their way *R.L.* i. 92  
Each silver Vase in *m.* order laid *R.L.* i. 122  
In *m.* visions, now believ'd too late *R.L.* iv. 166

## N.

#### Nævius.

Nor lets, like *N.*, ev'ry error pass *S.* ii. 65

#### Naiads.

The *N.* wept in ev'ry wat'ry bow'r *Su.* 7

#### Naked.

In *n.* majesty Oldmixon stands *D.* ii. 283  
But chief her shrine where *n.* Venus keeps *D.* iv. 307  
I tell the *n.* fact without disguise *D.* iv. 433  
*A n.* Lover bound and bleeding lies *E.A.* 100  
The *n.* nature, and the living grace *E.C.* 294  
Who ne'er saw *n.* sword, or look'd in Plato *E.Y.S.* 44  
And there, a *n.* Leda with a Swan *M.E.* ii. 10  
To draw the *N.* is your true delight *M.E.* ii. 188  
The woods recede around the *n.* seat *M.E.* iii. 209  
Asleep and *n.* as an Indian lay *M.E.* iii. 362  
The hollow winds thro' *n.* temples roar *W.F.* 68  
When frosts have whiten'd all the *n.* groves *W.F.* 126  
And leave inanimate the *n.* wall *W.F.* 308  
And *n.* youths and painted chiefs admire *W.F.* 405

#### Name.

And Delia's *n.* and Doris' filled the Grove *A.* 4  
Thro' rocks and caves the *n.* of Delia sounds *A.* 49  
But pious Needham dropt the *n.* of God *D.* i. 324  
All gaze with ardour: some a poet's *n.* *D.* ii. 51  
Hear, Jove! whose *n.* my bards and I adore *D.* ii. 79  
So shall each hostile *n.* become our own *D.* ii. 139  
Of Genseric! and Attila's dread *n.* *D.* iii. 92  
Each Songster, Ridder, ev'ry nameless *n.* *D.* iii. 157  
Milton's on this, on that one Johnston's *n.* *D.* iv. 112  
Rous'd at his *n.* up rose the bouisy Sire *D.* iv. 493  
First slave to Words, then vassal to a *N.* *D.* iv. 501  
So mix'd our studies, and so join'd our *n.* *E.* iii. 10  
Muse! at that *N.* thy sacred sorrows shed *E.* iii. 47  
Thou but preserv'st a Face, and I a *N.* *E.* iii. 78  
And Montausier was only chang'd in *N.* *E.* iv. 70  
And Eloisa yet must kiss the name (*ref.*) *E.A.* 8  
*O* write it not my hand—the *n.* appears *E.A.* 13  
That well-known *n.* awakens all my woes (*ref.*) *E.A.* 30  
When Love approach'd me under Friendship's *n.* *E.A.* 60  
If there be yet another *n.* more free *E.A.* 89  
May one kind grave unite each hapless *n.* *E.A.* 343

And justly bear a Critic's noble *n.* *E.C.* 47  
Before his sacred *n.* flies ev'ry fault *E.C.* 422  
At length Erasmus, that great injur'd *n.* *E.C.* 693  
Cremona now shall ever boast thy *n.* *E.C.* 707  
Plu—Plutarch, what's his *n.* that writes his life *E.Y.S.* 31

Wits, just like Fools, at war about a *n.* *E.M.* ii. 85  
Exalt their kind, and take some Virtue's *n.* *E.M.* ii. 100  
Thus States were form'd, the *n.* of King unknown *E.M.* iii. 209

Good, Pleasure, Ease, Content! whate'er thy *n.* *E.M.* iv. 2

Fame but from death a villain's *n.* can save *E.M.* iv. 249  
Or ravish'd with the whistling of a *N.* *E.M.* iv. 283  
Oh! while along the stream of Time thy *n.* *E.M.* iv. 383  
And let, a-God's *N.*, ev'ry Fool and Knave *E.S.* i. 85  
Yet none but you by *N.* the guilty lash *E.S.* ii. 10  
Call Verres, Wolsey, any odious *n.* *E.S.* ii. 137  
Why pique all mortals, yet affect a *n.* *M.E.* ii. 61  
His race, his form, his *n.* almost unknown *M.E.* iii. 284  
Will never mark the marble with his *N.* *M.E.* iii. 286  
Virtue! and Wealth! what are ye but a *n.* *M.E.* iii. 334  
A plain good man, and Balaam was his *n.* *M.E.* iii. 342  
Some bury'd marble ball preserves a *n.* (*ref.*) *M.E.* v. 16

Thro' climes and ages bears each form and *n.* *M.E.* v. 32  
She, at whose *n.* I shed these spiteful tears *Mi.* ix. 57  
Preserv'd in Milton's or in Shakespeare's *n.* *P.S.* 163  
What tho' my *N.* stood rubric on the walls *P.S.* 215  
That Pop, whose pride affects a patron's *n.* *P.S.* 291  
Mount up, and take a Salamander's *n.* *R.L.* i. 60  
A watchful sprite, and Ariel is my *n.* *R.L.* i. 106  
Which from the neighb'ring Hampton takes its *n.* *R.L.* iii.

So long my honour, *n.* and praise shall live *R.L.* iii. 170  
And midst the stars inscribe Belinda's *n.* *R.L.* v. 150  
Lull with Amelia's liquid *n.* the Nine *S.* i. 31  
Think how posterity will treat thy *n.* *S.* ii. 108  
Whether the *n.* belong to Pope or Vernon *S.* ii. 166  
Renounce our Country, and degrade our *N.* *S.* iv. 125  
And virtuous Alfred, a more sacred *N.* *S.* v. 8  
Great Friend of LIBERTY, in Kings a *N.* *S.* v. 25  
Its *n.* I know not, and it's no great matter *S.* vi. 45  
For food digested takes another *n.* *S.* vii. 34  
To crave your sentiments, if —'s your *n.* *S.* viii. 67  
A Shepherd's Boy (he seeks no better *n.*) *Su.* 1  
That taught the groves my Rosalinda's *n.* *Su.* 42  
So peaceful rests, without a stone, a *n.* *U.L.* 69  
Silent, or only to her *n.* replies (*ref.*) *W.* 42  
Behold us kindly who your *n.* implore *W.* 75  
Thy *n.*, thy honours, and thy praise shall live *W.* 84  
Our haughty Norman boasts that barb'rous *n.* *W.F.* 63  
Still bears the *n.* the hapless virgin bore *W.F.* 207  
First the fam'd authors of his ancient *n.* *W.F.* 339  
*Ey n—s of Toasts retails each batter'd jade D.* i. 134  
Ask ye their *n.* I could as soon disclose (*ref.*) *D.* ii. 309  
And all those tender *n.* in one, thy love *E.A.* 154  
Nations unborn your mighty *n.* shall sound *E.C.* 103  
Some judge of author's *n.*, not works, and then *E.C.* 412  
*N.*, which I long have lov'd, nor lov'd in vain *E.S.* ii. 90  
Here, last of Britons, let your *N.* be read *E.S.* ii. 250  
Tells all their *n.*, lays down the law *I.H.* ii. 200  
No *N!*—be calm!—learn prudence of a friend *P.S.* 102  
Unspott'd *n.*, and venerable long *P.S.* 386  
Tho' but, perhaps, a muster-roll of *N.* *S.* v. 124  
Weave laurel Crowns, and take what *N.* we please *S.* vi.

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To this were trifles, toys, and empty *n.* *S.* viii. 8  
*N.* a new Play, and he's the Poet's friend *E.C.* 620  
Cease then, nor ORDER Imperfection *n.* *E.M.* i. 281  
Nor Virtue, male or female, can we *n.* *E.M.* ii. 193  
Ye Rev'rend Atheists—Scandal! *n.* them! Who *E.S.* ii. 18

To save a Bishop, may I *n.* a Dean *E.S.* ii. 33  
And melts to Goodness, need I SCARB'ROW *n.* *E.S.* ii. 65  
*N.* a Town Life, and in a trice *I.H.* ii. 155  
The Learn'd themselves we Book-worms *n.* *Mi.* iv. 13  
I'd never *n.* Queens, Ministers, or Kings *P.S.* 76  
The fewer still you *n.*, you wound the more *S.* i. 43  
A thing which Adam had been pos'd to *n.* *S.* viii. 25

#### Nam'd.

Then thro'n'd in glass, and *n.* it CAROLINE *D.* iv. 499  
I never *n.*; the Town's enquiring yet *E.S.* ii. 21  
Ere Caesar was, or Newton *n.* *I.H.* iv. 10  
Thy offspring, Thames! the fair Lodona *n.* *W.F.* 172

## Nameless.

Where *n.* Somethings in their causes sleep *D.* i. 56  
 Each Songster, Riddler, ev'ry *n.* name *D.* iii. 157  
 Are *n.* graces which no methods teach *E.C.* 144  
 Has made the father of a *n.* race *M.E.* i. 233  
 Beneath a rude and *n.* stone he lies *E.P.* v. 3

## Names.

He *n.* the price for ev'ry office paid *S.* viii. 162

## Napkins.

The *N.* white, the Carpet red *I.H.* ii. 195

## Narcissa.

Were the last words that poor *N.* spoke *M.E.* i. 247  
*N.*'s nature, tolerably mild *M.E.* ii. 53

## Narcissus.

*N.*, prais'd with all a Parson's pow'r *D.* iv. 103

## Narrow.

See Nature in some partial *n.* shape *D.* iv. 455  
 So vast is art, so *n.* human wit *E.C.* 61  
 A *n.* orb each crowded conquest keeps *M.E.* v. 25  
 Nor bound thy *n.* views to things below *R.L.* i. 36  
 Have you not seen, at Guildhall's *n.* pass *S.* vi. 104

## Narrow'd.

Bounded by Nature, *n.* still by Art *D.* iv. 503

## Narrower.

Points him two ways, the *n.* is the better *D.* iv. 152

## Narses.

Or heal, old *N.*, thy obscener ail *M.E.* iii. 89

## Nassau.

And great *N.* to Kneller's hand decreed *S.* v. 382

## Natal.

Or in the *n.*, or the mortal hour *E.M.* i. 288  
 Who forms the genius in the *N.* hour *S.* vi. 279

## Nation.

And the hoarse *n.* croak'd, "God save King Log!" *D.* i.

330  
 Then unbelieving priests reform'd the *n.* *E.C.* 546  
 The rules a *n.*, born to serve, obeys *E.C.* 713  
 The veriest Hermit in the *N.* *I.H.* 187  
 No more shall *n.* against *n.* rise *M.* 57  
 And therefore hopes this *N.* may be sold *M.E.* iii. 124  
 When the tir'd *N.* breath'd from civil war *S.* v. 273  
 Lost was the *N.*'s Sense, nor could be found *D.* iv. 611  
 And all I sung should be the *N.* Sense *E.S.* i. 78  
 Vice, thus abus'd, demands a *N.* care *E.S.* i. 128  
 Not Waller's Wreath can hide the *N.* Scar *E.S.* ii. 230  
 Harley, the *N.* great support *I.H.* i. 83  
 It raises Armies in a *N.* aid *M.E.* iii. 31  
 To spoil the *n.* last great trade, Quadrille *M.E.* iii. 76  
 To town he comes, completes the *n.* hope *M.E.* iii. 213  
 Behold the hand that wrought a *n.* cure *S.* v. 225  
 And all the *n.*'s cover'd in her shade *D.* iii. 72  
 And all the *n.* summoned to the Throne *D.* iv. 72  
 O sing, and hush the *N.* with thy Song *D.* iv. 626  
*N.* unborn your mighty names shall sound *E.C.* 193  
 Towns to one grave, whole *n.* to the deep *E.M.* i. 144  
 Who taught the *n.* of the field and wood *E.M.* iii. 99  
 See barb'rous *n.* at thy gates attend *M.* 91  
 Imperial wonders rais'd on *N.* spoil'd *M.E.* v. 5  
 To the pale *n.* of the dead *O.* i. 52  
 The spoils of *n.*, and the pomp of wars *P.C.* 28  
 Of these the chief the care of *N.* own *R.L.* ii. 89  
 With like confusion diff'rent *n.* fly *R.L.* iii. 82  
 And *N.* wonder'd while they dropp'd the sword *S.* v. 399  
 There mighty *N.* shall inquire their doom *W.F.* 381  
 Whole *n.* enter with each swelling tide *W.F.* 399

## Native.

She rul'd in *n.* Anarchy, the mind *D.* i. 16  
 Secure us kindly in our *n.* night *D.* i. 176  
 Ascend and recognise their *N.* Place *D.* i. 268  
 A cold long-winded *n.* of the deep *D.* ii. 300  
 Embrown'd with *n.* bronze, lo! Henley stands *D.* iii. 199  
 Fresnoy's close Art, and Dryden's *n.* Fire *E.* iii. 8  
 Have Humour, Wit, a *n.* Ease and Grace *E.* iv. 27  
 Where slaves once more their *n.* land behold *E.M.* i. 107  
 With *n.* Humour temp'ring virtuous Rage *E.P.* xi. 3  
 In Spenser *n.* Muses play *I.H.* iv. 6

Content to breathe his *n.* air *O.* iv. 3  
 Be justly warm'd with your own *n.* rage *P.C.* 44  
 Back to my *n.* Moderation slide *S.* iii. 33  
 Till in your *n.* shades you tune the lyre *S.P.* 12  
 Nor fragrant herbs their *n.* incense yield *W.* 48  
 My *n.* shades—there weep, and murmur there *W.F.* 202  
 Till the freed Indians in their *n.* groves *W.F.* 409

## Natural, Nat'ral.

Off', leaving what is *n.* and fit *E.C.* 448  
 To-Be content's his *n.* desire *E.M.* i. 109  
 And brings all *n.* events to pass *S.* vii. 49  
 Account for moral as for *n.*'s things *E.M.* i. 162  
 These *n.* love maintain'd, habitual those *E.M.* iii. 140

## Nature.

Oh, skill'd in *N.*! see the hearts of Swains *A.* 11  
 Bays, form'd by *N.*, Stage and Town to bless *D.* i. 109  
 With Shakespear's *n.*, or with Jonson's Art *D.* ii. 224  
 Not touch'd by *N.*, and not reach'd by Art *D.* iii. 230  
 See *N.* in some partial narrow shape *D.* iv. 455  
 And last, to Nature's Cause thro' *N.* led *D.* iv. 468  
 Make *N.* still encroach upon his plan *D.* iv. 473  
 That *N.* our Society adores *D.* iv. 491  
 Bounded by *N.*, narrow'd still by Art *D.* iv. 503  
 More had she spoke, but yawn'd—All *N.* nods *D.* iv. 605  
 His easy Art may happy *N.* seem *E.* iv. 3  
 By *N.* yielding, stubborn but for fame *E.* iv. 35  
 Still rebel *n.* holds out half my heart *E.A.* 26  
 When love is liberty, and *n.* law *E.A.* 92, see *E.M.* iii. 208

Oh come! oh teach me *n.* to subdue *E.A.* 203  
 Then conscience sleeps, and leaving *n.* free *E.A.* 227  
*N.* stands check'd; Religion disapproves *E.A.* 259  
*N.* affords at least a glimmering light *E.C.* 21  
 And some made coxcombs *N.* meant but fools *E.C.* 27  
*N.* to all things fix'd the limits fit *E.C.* 52  
 First follow *N.*, and your judgment frame *E.C.* 68  
 Unerring *N.*, still divinely bright *E.C.* 70  
 Are *N.* still, but *N.* methodiz'd (*rep.*) *E.C.* 89  
*N.* and Homer were, he found, the same *E.C.* 135  
 To copy *n.* is to copy them *E.C.* 140  
 Whatever *n.* has in worth deny'd *E.C.* 205  
 Where *n.* moves, and rapture warms the mind *E.C.* 236  
 In wit, as *n.*, what affects our hearts *E.C.* 243  
 The naked *n.*, and the living grace *E.C.* 294  
 True Wit is *N.* to advantage dress'd *E.C.* 297  
 The face of *N.* we no more survey *E.C.* 313  
 Persians and Greeks like turns of *n.* found *E.C.* 380  
 And ready *N.* waits upon his hand *E.C.* 487  
 Who conquer'd *N.*, should preside o'er Wit *E.C.* 652  
 Yet simple *N.* to his hope has giv'n *E.M.* i. 103  
 For me kind *N.* wakes her genial Power *E.M.* i. 133  
 But errs not *N.* from this gracious end *E.M.* i. 141  
 Then *N.* deviates; and can Man do less *E.M.* i. 150  
 Is kept in *N.*, and is kept in Man *E.M.* i. 172  
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 But what his *n.* and his state can bear *E.M.* i. 192  
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 And binding *N.* fast in Fate *U.P.* 11  
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 To follow *n.*, and regard his end *W.F.* 252  
 Thence a new world to *N.*'s laws unknown *D.* iii. 241  
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 And last, to *N.* Cause thro' Nature led *D.* iv. 468  
 And but from *N.* fountains scorn'd to draw *E.C.* 133  
 Which out of *n.* common order rise *E.C.* 157  
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 Eye *N.* walks, shoot Folly as it flies *E.M.* i. 13  
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 Suffice that reason keep to *N.* road *E.M.* ii. 115  
 Yes, *N.* road must ever be prefer'd *E.M.* ii. 161  
 Wild *N.* vigor working at the root *E.M.* ii. 184  
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 Know, *N.* children all divide her care *E.M.* iii. 43  
 Nor think, in *N.* STATE they blindly trod (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 147  
 That proud exception to all *N.* Laws *E.M.* iii. 243  
 Take *N.* path, and mad Opinion's leave *E.M.* iv. 29  
 All *n.* diff'rence keeps all *N.* peace *E.M.* iv. 56  
 But looks thro' Nature up to *N.* God *E.M.* iv. 332  
 For Wit's false mirror held up *N.* light *E.M.* iv. 393  
 If one, thro' *N.* Bounty, or his Lord's *E.S.* ii. 173  
 From *N.* temp'rate feast rose satisfy'd *E.p.* x. 9  
 Nature and *N.* Laws were hid in night *E.p.* xii. 1  
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 In love's, in *n.* spite, the siege they hold *S.* vii. 23  
 All *N.* Incense rise *U.P.* 52
- 'Tis done, and *n.* various charms decay *W.* 29  
 And Middle *n.*—s, how they long to join *E.M.* i. 227  
*N.* ethereal, human, angel, man *E.M.* i. 238  
 What happier *n.* shrink at with affright *E.M.* ii. 229
- Naught.**  
 Of *n.* so certain as our Reason still (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 481
- Nauseate.**  
 Which *n.* all, and nothing can digest *E.C.* 389  
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- Nautilus.**  
 Learn of the little *N.* to sail *E.M.* iii. 177
- Navies.**  
 And *N.* yawn'd for Orders on the Main *D.* iv. 618  
 But future Buildings, future *N.* grow *M.E.* iv. 183  
 And future *n.* on thy shores appear *W.F.* 222
- Nay.—Passim.**
- Near, Nearer, Nearest.—Passim.**
- Neat.**  
 And cry'd, "I vow you're mighty *n.* *I.H.* ii. 174  
 He feeds you Alms-house, *n.*, but void of state *M.E.* iii. 265
- Neatly.**  
 Of twelve vast French Romances, *n.* gilt *R.L.* ii. 38
- Neatness.**  
*N.* itself impertinent in him *S.* viii. 253
- Neck.**  
 Break Priscian's head, and Pegasus's *n.* *D.* iii. 162  
 With shining ringlets the smooth iv'ry *n.* *R.L.* ii. 22  
 This just behind Belinda's *n.* he spread *R.L.* iii. 133  
 Once gave new beauties to the snowy *n.* *R.L.* iv. 170  
 Her great grand sire wore about his *n.* *R.L.* v. 90  
 Pants on her *n.*, and fans her parting hair *W.F.* 196
- Necklace.**  
 Or lose her heart, or *n.*, at a ball *R.L.* ii. 109
- Nectar.**  
 Ye Heav'n's! from high the dewy *n.* pour *M.* 13
- Nectareous.**  
 The juice *n.*, and the balmy dew *E.M.* i. 136
- Ned.**  
 And sigh'd "my lands and tenements to *N.*" *M.E.* i. 257
- Need.**  
 Let it be seldom, and compell'd by *n.* *E.C.* 165  
 "Right," cries his Lordship, "for a rogue in *n.* *S.* ii. 111  
 And still new *n.*—s, new helps, new habits rise *E.M.* iii. 137  
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 And to excuse it, *n.* but show the Prize *D.* iv. 434  
 Tears are still mine, and those I *n.* not spare *E.A.* 45  
 Yet if a friend, a night or so, should *n.* her *E.S.* 33  
 What Pope or Council can they *n.* beside *E.M.* iii. 84  
 And melts to Goodness, *n.* I Scarb'row name *E.S.* ii. 65  
 For what to shun will no great knowledge *n.* *M.E.* iii. 199  
 And *n.* no rod but Ripley with a rule *M.E.* iv. 18  
 Now, in such exigencies not to *n.* *S.* iv. 89
- Needful.**  
 She gives in large recruits of *n.* pride *E.C.* 206  
 More pow'ful each as *n.* to the rest *E.M.* iii. 299  
 Something there is more *n.* than Expense *M.E.* iv. 41
- Needham.**  
 To *N.*'s quick the voice triumphal rode (*rep.*) *D.* i. 323
- Needless.**  
 A *n.* Alexandrine ends the song *E.C.* 356
- Needs.**  
 In ancient Sense if any *n.* will deal *D.* iv. 229  
 Which nothing seeks to shew, or *n.* to hide *L.* ii. 2  
 Will *n.* mistake an author into vice *E.C.* 557  
 Who, if once wrong, will *n.* be always so *E.C.* 569  
 As, to be hated, *n.* but to be seen *E.M.* ii. 218  
 There *n.* but thinking right, and meaning well *E.M.* iv. 32  
 Or if you *n.* must write, write CÆSAR's praise *S.* i. 21

Plain truth, dear MURRAY, *n.* no flow'rs of speech *S.* iv. 3  
We *n.* will write Epistles to the King *S.* v. 369

**Needy.**

The *n.* Poet sticks to all he meets *D.* iii. 290  
Have you less pity for a *n.* Cheat *E.S.* ii. 44  
As *n.* beggars sing at doors for meat *S.* vii. 26

**Neglect.**

In rev'rend Bishops note some small *N*—s *E.S.* i. 16  
For her, the feather'd quires *n.* their song *A.* 24  
*N.* the rules each verbal Critic lays *E.C.* 261  
Th' industrious bees *n.* their golden store *W.* 51

**Neglected.**

Whole years *n.*, for some months ador'd *E.* iv. 43  
Left me to see *n.* Genius bloom (*rep.*) *P.S.* 257

**Neglects.**

Sighs for an Otho, and *n.* his bride *M.E.* v. 44  
Arthur, whose giddy son *n.* the laws *P.S.* 23  
His post *n.*, or leaves the fair at large *R.L.* ii. 124

**Negligence.**

Horace still charms with graceful *n.* *E.C.* 653

**Negligent.**

As prone to ill, as *n.* of good *S.* viii. 200

**Neighbour.**

Prop thine, O Empress! like each *n.* Throne *D.* iv. 333  
Propt on some tomb, a *n.* of the dead *E.A.* 304  
But thinks his *n.* further gone than he *E.M.* ii. 226  
Not one will change his *n.* with himself *E.M.* ii. 262  
Form'd and impell'd its *n.* to embrace *E.M.* iii. 12  
Friend, parent, *n.*, first it will embrace *E.M.* iv. 367  
Each does but hate his *n.* as himself *M.E.* iii. 107  
It was a sin to call our *n.* fool *P.S.* 383  
Her ev'ning cates before his *n.*'s shop *D.* ii. 72  
Gives thee to make thy *n.* blessing thine *E.M.* iv. 354  
A *N.* Madness, or his Spouse's *I.H.* ii. 143  
But he who hurts a harmless *n.* peace *P.S.* 287  
Or makes his *N*—s glad, if he increase *M.E.* iv. 182  
Curs'd by thy *n.*, thy trustees, thyself *S.* ii. 106

**Neighbouring.**

While others, timely, to the *n.* Fleet *D.* ii. 427  
Which from the *n.* Hampton takes its name *R.L.* iii. 4

**Neither.—Passim.****Nepenthe.**

Lull'd with the sweet *N.* of a Court *E.S.* i. 98

**Neptune.**

Blue *N.* storms, the bellowing deeps resound *R.L.* v. 50  
Not *N.*'s self from all his streams receives *W.F.* 223

**Nero.**

And *N.* reigns a Titus, if he will *E.M.* ii. 108  
And *N.*'s terraces desert their walls *M.E.* iv. 72

**Nerve.**

Each motion guides, and ev'ry *n.* sustains *E.C.* 78  
Break all their *n*—s, and fritter all their sense *D.* iv. 56

**Nerveless.**

There sunk Thalia, *n.*, cold, and dead *D.* iv. 41

**Nest.**

A *N.*, a Toad, a Fungus, or a Flow'r *D.* iv. 400  
And children sacred held a Martin's *n.* *S.* ii. 38

**Net.**

Entangle Justice in her *n.* of Law *E.M.* iii. 102  
Wind the shrill horn, or spread the waving *n.* *W.F.* 96  
Till hov'ring o'er 'em sweeps the swelling *n.* *W.F.* 104  
Like *n*—s, or lime-twigs, for rich Widows' hearts *S.* vii. 58

**Nether.**

Where as he fish'd her *n.* realms for Wit *D.* ii. 101

**Nettles.**

His court with *n.*, moat with cresses stood *M.E.* iii. 181

**Never.—Passim.**

Hung silent down his *n.* blushing head *D.* ii. 417  
His *n.* head he turn'd aside *D.* iii. 231  
Is *Pride*, the *n.*-failing voice of fools *E.C.* 204

**New.**

To hatch a *n.* Saturnian age of Lead *D.* i. 28  
And ductile Dulness *n.* maanders takes *D.* i. 64  
A vast, vamp'd, future, old, reviv'd, *n.* piece *D.* i. 284  
*N.* edge their dulness, and *n.* bronze their face *D.* ii. 10  
Imbibes *n.* life, and scours and stinks along *D.* ii. 106  
A second effort brought but *n.* disgrace *D.* ii. 175  
Demand *n.* bodies, and in Calf's array *D.* iii. 29  
Old in *n.* state; another, yet the same *D.* iii. 40  
And a *n.* Cibber shall the stage adorn *D.* iii. 142  
See under Ripley rise a *n.* Whitehall *D.* iii. 237  
Thence a *n.* world to Nature's laws unknown *D.* iii. 241  
Another Cynthia her *n.* journey runs *D.* iii. 243  
*N.* wizards rise; I see my Cibber there *D.* iii. 266  
For *n.* abortions, all ye pregnant fair *D.* iii. 314  
Of dull and venal a *n.* World to mould *D.* iv. 15  
Strong in *n.* arms, lo! Giant HANDEL stands *D.* iv. 65  
A *n.* Edition of old Æson gave *D.* iv. 122  
Admire *n.* light thro' holes yourselves have made *D.* iv. 126

And each from each contract *n.* strength and light *E.* iii. 16

*N.* graces yearly like thy works display *E.* iii. 65  
Still makes *n.* conquests, and maintains the past *E.* iv. 62  
Repent old pleasures, and solicit *n.* *E.A.* 186  
*N.* distant scenes of endless science rise *E.C.* 224  
Then build a *n.*, or act it in a plain *E.C.* 284  
Alike fantastic, if too *n.*, or old (*rep.*) *E.C.* 334  
Regard not then if Wit be old or *n.* *E.C.* 406  
*N.* Blackmores and *n.* Milbourns must arise *E.C.* 463  
Reflect *n.* glories, and augment the day *E.C.* 473  
Where a *n.* world leaps out at his command *E.C.* 486  
Name a *n.* Play, and he's the Poet's friend *E.C.* 620  
And call *n.* beauties forth from ev'ry line *E.C.* 666  
And still *n.* needs, *n.* helps, *n.* habits rise *E.M.* iii. 137  
Relum'd her ancient light, not kindled *n.* *E.M.* iii. 287  
On air or sea *n.* motions be imprint *E.M.* iv. 125  
Or, "Have you nothing *n.* to-day *I.H.* ii. 933  
Again? *n.* Tumults in my breast *I.H.* iii. 1  
These rais'd *n.* Empires o'er the Earth (*rep.*) *I.H.* iv. 11  
And bid *n.* music charm th' unfolding ear *M.* 42  
*N.* falls of water murm'ring in his ear *M.* 70  
Shall parts so various aim at nothing *n.* *M.E.* i. 186  
Fix'd Principles, with Fancy ever *n.* *M.E.* ii. 279  
Erect *n.* wonders, and the old repair *M.E.* iv. 192  
With added years if life bring nothing *n.* *M.* v. 5  
To what *n.* clime, what distant sky *O.* ii. 13  
Till some *n.* Tyrant lifts his purple hand *O.* ii. 23  
And old impertinence expel by *n.* *R.L.* i. 94  
While ev'ry beam *n.* transient colours flings *R.L.* ii. 67  
Or stain her honour, or her *n.* brocade *R.L.* ii. 107  
*N.* Stratagems the radiant Lock to gain *R.L.* iii. 120  
When each *n.* night-dress gives a *n.* disease *R.L.* iv. 38  
Once gave *n.* beauties to the snowy neck *R.L.* iv. 170  
Which adds *n.* glory to the shining sphere *R.L.* v. 142  
This *n.* Court jargon, or the good old song *S.* iii. 98  
Prefer a *n.* Japanner to their shoes *S.* iii. 156  
But art thou one, whom *n.* opinions sway *S.* iv. 63  
When works are censur'd, not as bad but *n.* *S.* v. 116  
What then was *n.*, what had been ancient now *S.* v. 136  
He walks, an object *n.* beneath the sun *S.* vi. 119  
Or bid the *n.* be English, ages hence *S.* vi. 269  
Schoolmen *n.* tenements in hell must make *S.* vii. 42  
So vast, our *n.* Divines, we must confess *S.* vii. 97  
Had no *n.* verses, nor *n.* suit to show *S.* viii. 113  
He asks, "What News?" I tell him of *n.* Plays (*rep.*) *S.* viii. 124  
If Sylvia smiles, *n.* glories gild the shore *S.* 75  
Swell'd with *n.* passion, and o'erflows with tears *W.* 66  
And add *n.* lustre to her silver star *W.F.* 296  
Heav'n's, what *n.* wounds! and how her old have bled *W.F.* 322  
Their ample bow, a *n.* Whitehall ascend *W.F.* 380  
Led by *n.* stars, and borne by spicy gales *W.F.* 392  
And the *n.* world launch forth to seek the old *W.F.* 402  
They change their weekly Barber, weekly *N*—s *S.* iii. 155  
He asks, "What *N.*?" I tell him of new Plays *S.* viii. 124  
No young divine, *n.*-benefic'd, can be *S.* vii. 51  
How *n.*-born nonsense first is taught to cry *D.* i. 60  
Shall half the *n.*-built Churches round thee fall *S.* ii. 119  
We see no *n.* palaces aspire *S.* vii. 111  
Or each *n.*-pension'd Sycophant, pretend *E.S.* ii. 142  
And in the *n.*-shorn field the partridge feeds *W.F.* 98  
And *n.*-year Odes, and all the Grub-street race *D.* i. 44

## Newcastle.

There, stamp'd with arms, *N.* shines complete *D.* i. 142

## Newgate.

Ev'n Guthry saves half *N.* by a Dash *E.S.* ii. 11

## Newmarket.

*N.*'s Glory rose, as Britain's fell *S.* v. 144

*N.*-fame, and judgment at a Bet *M.E.* i. 86

## Newton.

And shew'd a *N.* as we show an Ape *E.M.* ii. 34

God said, let *N.* be! and all was Light *E.P.* xii. 2

Ere Cæsar was, or *N.* nam'd *I.H.* iv. 10

A *N.*'s genius, or a Milton's flame *D.* iii. 216

The source of *N.* Light, of Bacon's Sense *D.* iii. 218

How Plato's, Bacon's, *N.* looks agree *M.E.* v. 60

Next.—*Passim.*

## Nice.

Where, in *n.* balance, truth with gold she weighs *D.* i. 53

Then his *n.* taste directs our Operas *D.* ii. 204

Our Author, happy in a judge so *n.* *E.C.* 273

Curious not knowing, not exact but *n.* *E.C.* 286

Yet shun their fault, who, scandalously *n.* *E.C.* 556

Blunt truths more mischief than *n.* falsehoods do *E.C.* 573

Still hoarding up, most scandalously *n.* *E.F.S.* 19

The strong connexions, *n.* dependencies *E.M.* i. 130

In the *n.* bee, what sense so subtly true *E.M.* i. 219

'Twixt that, and Reason, what a *n.* barrier *E.M.* i. 223

And oft so mix, the difference is too *n.* *E.M.* ii. 209

But Horace, Sir, was delicate, was *n.* *E.S.* i. 11

To her, Calista proved her conduct *n.* *M.E.* ii. 31

Their happy Spots the *n.* admirer take *M.E.* ii. 44

Weakness or Delicacy; all so *n.* *M.E.* ii. 205

On one *n.* Trick depends the gen'ral fate *R.L.* iii. 94

And the *n.* conduct of a clouded can *R.L.* iv. 124

Most ward'p to Flatt'ry's aside; but some, more *n.* *S.* v.

259

In that *n.* moment, as another Lie *S.* viii. 174

## Nicely.

From each she *n.* culls with curious toil *R.L.* i. 131

Thus, others' talents having *n.* shown *S.* viii. 80

## Nicer.

Alas few verses touch their *n.* ear *S.* i. 33

## Niger.

Blest in one *N.*, till he knows of two *D.* iv. 370

## Niggards.

Be *n.* of advice on no pretence *E.C.* 578

## Nigh.

And hear a spark, yet think no danger *n.* *E.* v. 4

Self-love still stronger, as its objects *n.* *E.M.* ii. 71

*Dryden* alone (what wonder?) came not *n.* *P.S.* 245

Conspicuous Scene! another yet is *n.* *S.* iv. 50

But *n.* yon mountain let me tune my lays *Su.* 37

## Night.

Thus sung the shepherds till th' approach of *n.* *A.* 97

Daughter of Chaos, and eternal *N.* *D.* i. 12

Now *N.* descending, the proud scene was o'er *D.* i. 89

Secure us kindly in our native *n.* *D.* i. 176

Like forms in clouds, or visions of the *n.* *D.* ii. 112

Thick as the stars of *n.*, or morning dews *D.* iii. 32

And makes *n.* hideous—Answer him, ye Owls *D.* iii. 166

Indulge, dread Chaos, and eternal *N.* *D.* iv. 2

Then rose the Seed of Chaos and of *N.* *D.* iv. 13

Of *N.* primeval, and of Chaos old *D.* iv. 630

Art after Art goes out, and all is *N.* *D.* iv. 640

Where awful arches make a noon-day *n.* *E.A.* 143

Oh curs'd, dear horrors of all-conscious *n.* *E.A.* 229

Read them by day, and meditate by *n.* *E.C.* 125

Some praise at morning what they blame at *n.* *E.C.* 430

Let this great truth be present *n.* and day *E.M.* iii. 5

Yet if a friend, a *n.* or so, should need her *E.F.S.* 33

Nature, and Nature's Laws lay hid in *N.* *E.P.* xii. 1

T was on the *n.* of a Debate *I.H.* ii. 185

By day o'ersees them, and by *n.* protects *M.* 52

Last *n.* her Lord was all that's good and great *M.E.* ii.

141

So these their merry, miserable *N.* *M.E.* ii. 240

Let him to *n.* his just assistance lend *Mi.* ii. 23

That gnaws them *N.* and Day *Mi.* iv. 28

Sound sleep by *n.*; study and ease *O.* iv. 13

Pursue the stars that shoot athwart the *n.* *R.L.* ii. 82

But what, or where, the fates have wrapt in *n.* *R.L.* ii.

104

Oh! if to dance all *n.*, and dress all day *R.L.* v. 19

I nod in company, I wake at *n.* *S.* i. 13

Long as the *N.* to her whose Love's away *S.* iii. 36

That very *n.* he longs to lie alone *S.* iii. 149

From morn to *n.*, at Senate, Rolls, and Hall *S.* iv. 36

So Rusel did, but could not eat at *n.* *S.* iv. 115

Tir'd with a tedious march, one luckless *n.* *S.* vi. 35

At *n.*, would swear him dropt out of the Moon *S.* viii. 33

By *n.* he scorches, as he burns by day *Su.* 92

In twice ten thousand rhyming *n.*-s and days *D.* iv.

172

Recall those *n.* that clos'd thy toilsome days *E.* i. 15

Would you enjoy soft *n.* and solid dinners *E.F.S.* 23

O charming Noons! and *N.* divine *I.H.* ii. 133

Days of ease, and *n.* of pleasure *O.* iii. 43

With store of pray'rs, for mornings, *n.*, and moons *R.L.*

iv. 29

Why, if the *n.* are tedious—take a wife *S.* i. 16

And when rank Widows purchase luscious *n.* *S.* vii. 87

See! strew'd with learned dust, his *n.*-cap on *S.* vi. 118

When each new *n.*-dress gives a new disease *R.L.* iv. 38

In a dun *n.*-gown of his own loose skin *D.* ii. 38

## Nightingale.

So when the *N.* to rest removes *S.P.* 13

## Nightly.

Why should I sing what bards the *n.* Muse *D.* ii. 421

The daily Anodyne, and *n.* Draught *M.E.* ii. 111

*N.* nodding o'er your Flocks *Mi.* vii. 6

Soon as the flocks shook off the *n.* dews *S.P.* 17

When swains from shearing seek their *n.* bow'r's *Su.* 64

## Nigriana.

*N.* black, and Merdamante brown *D.* ii. 334

## Nile.

As half-form'd insects on the banks of *N.* *E.C.* 41

And scarce are seen the prostrate *N.* or Rhine *M.E.* v. 28

## Nilus.

The sun e'er got, or slimy *N.* bore *S.* viii. 29

From heav'n itself tho' sev'nfold *N.* flow *W.F.* 359

And swallows roost in *N.*' dusty Urn *M.E.* iv. 126

## Nimble.

As clocks to weight their *n.* motion owe *D.* i. 183

## Nimblest.

And bade the *n.* racer seize the prize *D.* ii. 36

## Nimrod.

Proud *N.* first the bloody chase began *W.F.* 61

## Nine.

Thou, whom the *N.* with Plautus' wit inspire *A.* 7

Cast on the prostrate *N.* a scornful look *D.* iv. 51

Thee, bold Longinus! all the *N.* inspire *E.C.* 675

In reverence to the sins of Thirty *n.* *E.S.* ii. 5

Descend, ye *N.*! descend and sing *O.* i. 1

With Styx *n.* times round her *O.* i. 91

This saving counsel, "Keep your piece *n.* years" (*verp.*)

*P.S.* 40

And own'd that *n.* such poets made a *Tate P.S.* 190

Each band the number of the sacred *n.* *R.L.* iii. 30

Lull with Amelia's liquid name the *N.* *S.* i. 31

And if we will recite *n.* hours in ten *S.* v. 362

In Palace-yard at *n.* you'll find me there *S.* vi. 94

Call Tibbald Shakespear, and he'll swear the *N.* *S.* vi.

137

Ye sacred *N.*! that all my soul possess *W.F.* 259

## Ninety-nine.

At *n.*, a Modern and a Dunce *S.* v. 60

## Niobe.

Fast by, like *N.* her (children gone) *D.* ii. 311

## Nisus.

She dearly pays for *N.*' injur'd hair *R.L.* iii. 124

No.—*Passim.*

For true *n.*-meaning puzzles more than wit *M.E.* ii. 114



**Noah.**

*N.* had refus'd it lodging in his Ark *S.* viii. 26

**Nobility.**

For huffing, braggart, puff'd *N.* *S.* viii. 201

**Noble.**

Secure, thro' her, the *n.* prize to carry *D.* ii. 219  
Till Birch shall blush with *n.* blood no more *D.* iii. 334  
But pour them thickest on the *n.* head *D.* iv. 358  
And justly bear a Critic's *n.* name *E.C.* 47  
But if in *n.* minds some dregs remain *E.C.* 526  
With manners gen'rous as his *n.* blood *E.C.* 726  
Who *n.* ends by *n.* means obtains *E.M.* iv. 233  
CARLETON's calm Sense, and STANHOPE's *n.* Flame *E.S.* ii. 80

*N.* and young, who strikes the heart *I.H.* iii. 11  
When Cæsar made a *n.* dame a whore *M.E.* i. 213  
Her Hæd's untouch'd, that *n.* Seat of Thought *M.E.* ii.

74

Yet shall, my Lord, your just, your *n.* rules *M.E.* iv. 25  
Nor marrying Discord in a *n.* wife *P.S.* 393  
Yes, while I live, no rich or *n.* knave *S.* i. 119  
In me 'tis *n.*, suits my birth and state *S.* ii. 113  
For Fame, for Riches, for a *n.* Wife *S.* iv. 39  
A *n.* superfluity it craves *S.* iv. 91  
Effects unhappy from a *N.* Cause *S.* v. 160  
Exact Racine, and Corneille's *n.* fire *S.* v. 274  
D'ye think me, *n.* Gen'ral, such a *Sot* *S.* vi. 50  
Tremble before a *n.* Serving-man *S.* viii. 199  
Here *n.* Surrey felt the sacred rage *W.F.* 291  
*Teach Oaths to Gamesters, and to N—s Wit* *D.* i. 204  
See, all our *N.* begging to be Slaves *E.S.* i. 163  
Who starves by *N.*, or with *N.* eats *M.E.* iii. 237  
Aw'd by his *N.*, by his Commons curst *W.F.* 73  
*Our Birth-day N—s' splendid Livery* *S.* iv. 33

**Nobler.**

So Proteus, hunted in a *n.* shape *D.* ii. 129  
But now for Authors *n.* palms remain *D.* ii. 191  
Others import yet *n.* arts from France *D.* iv. 597  
Those, that imparted, court a *n.* aim *E.M.* ii. 99  
But *n.* scenes Maria's dreams unfold *M.E.* iii. 129  
Wilt thou do nothing for a *n.*, end *S.* iii. 73  
And then a *n.* prize I will resign *S.P.* 91  
Not proud Olympus yields a *n.* sight *W.F.* 33  
Might change Olympus for a *n.* hill *W.F.* 234

**Noblest.**

An honest Man's the *n.* work of God *E.M.* iv. 248

**Nobly.**

We *n.* take the high Priori Road *D.* iv. 471  
And *n.* conscious, Princes are but things *D.* iv. 601  
And *n.* wishing Party-rage to cease *M.E.* iii. 149  
Or *n.* wild, with Budget's fire and force *S.* i. 27  
Where, *n.*-pensive, St. JOHN sate and thought *Mi.* x. 10

**Nod.**

A matchless youth! his *n.* these worlds controls *D.* iii. 255  
This *N.* confirms each Privilege your own *D.* iv. 584  
*Makes love with n—s, and knees beneath a table* *E.v.* 28  
*And heavy harvests n. beneath the snow* *D.* i. 78  
Till Senates *n.* to Lullabies divine *D.* i. 317  
And now to this side, now to that they *n.* *D.* ii. 395  
Low bow'd the rest: He, kingly, did but *n.* *D.* iv. 207  
On Learning's surface we but lie and *n.* *D.* iv. 242  
Heav'n's whole foundations to their centre *n.* *E.M.* i. 255  
Embrown the Slope, and *n.* on the Parterre *M.E.* iv. 174  
Ev'n mitred Rochester would *n.* the head *P.S.* 140  
I *n.* in company, I wake at night *S.* i. 13  
To whom to *n.*, whom take into your Coach *S.* iv. 102

**Nodded.**

Slept first; the distant *n.* to the hum *D.* ii. 402  
Ev'n Palinurus *n.* at the Helm *D.* iv. 614  
How, when you *n.*, o'er the land and deep *S.* v. 400

**Nodding.**

Benigner influence on thy *n.* head *D.* iv. 346  
And low-brow'd rocks hang *n.* o'er the deeps *E.A.* 244  
Or some old temple, *n.* to its fall *E.M.* iv. 129  
See *n.* forests on the mountains dance *M.* 26  
With *n.* arches, broken temples spread *M.E.* v. 3  
Nightly *n.* o'er your Flocks *Mi.* vii. 6  
Earth shakes her *n.* tow'rs, the ground gives way *R.L.* v. 51

And then a *n.* beam, or pig of lead *S.* vi. 102  
And *n.* tempt the joyful reaper's hand *W.F.* 40

**Nods.**

Hence from the straw where Bedlam's Prophet *n.* *D.* iii. 7  
And Shadwell *n.* the poppy on his brows *D.* iii. 22  
See the Cirque falls, th' unpillar'd Temple *n.* *D.* iii. 107  
More had she spoke, but yawn'd—All Nature *n.* *D.* iv. 605  
Nor is it Homer *n.*, but we that dream *E.C.* 180  
The green reed trembles, and the bulrush *n.* *M.* 72  
Grove *n.* at grove, each Alley has a brother *M.E.* iv. 117  
The doubtful beam long *n.* from side to side *R.L.* v. 73  
Not one but *n.*, and talks of Jonson's Art *S.* i. 82

**Noise.**

And learn, my sons, the wond'rous pow'r of *N.* *D.* ii. 222  
And *N.* and Norton, Brangling and Brevol *D.* ii. 238  
No *n.*, no stir, no motion canst thou make *D.* ii. 303  
Good without *n.*, without pretention great *E.P.* vii. 4

**Noisome.**

And od'rous myrtle to the *n.* weed *M.* 76

**Noisy.**

Yet softer Honours, and less *n.* Fame *E.P.* xiv. 9

**None.—Passim.****Nonjuror.**

No merit now the dear *N.* claims *D.* i. 253

**Nonsense.**

How new-born *n.* first is taught to cry *D.* i. 60  
*N.* precipitate, like running lead *D.* i. 123  
Soon to that mass of *N.* to return *D.* i. 241  
He grins, and looks broad *n.* with a stare *D.* ii. 194  
All *n.* thus, of old or modern date *D.* iii. 59  
How fluent *n.* trickles from his tongue *D.* iii. 201  
And own stale *n.* which they ne'er invent *E.C.* 411  
To fetch and carry *n.* for my Lord *E.C.* 417  
'Twixt sense and *n.* daily change their side *E.C.* 435  
But rattling *n.* in full volleys breaks *E.C.* 628  
Stop, or turn *n.*, at one glance of these *I.H.* iii. 40  
And He, who now to sense, now *n.* leaning *P.S.* 185

**Noon.**

Count the slow clock, and dine exact at *n.* *E.* v. 18  
Is there a Lord, who knows a cheerful *n.* *M.E.* iii. 139  
Meanwhile declining from the *n.* of day *R.L.* iii. 19  
The watch would hardly let him pass at *n.* *S.* viii. 32  
At morn the plains, at *n.* the shady grove *S.P.* 78  
Nor plains at morn, nor groves at *n.* delight *S.P.* 80  
More bright than *n.*, yet fresh as early day *S.P.* 82  
*O charming N—s! and Nights divine* *I.H.* ii. 133  
With store of pray'rs for mornings, nights and *n.* *R.L.* iv. 29  
*Where awful arches make a n.-day night* *E.A.* 143  
But see, the shepherds shun the *n.* heat *Su.* 85  
Alas! not dazzled with their *n.-tide* ray *E.M.* iv. 305  
No *n.* bell invites the country round *M.E.* iii. 190

**Nor.—Passim.****Norman.**

Our haughty *N.* boasts that barb'rous name *W.F.* 63

**North.**

The *N.* by myriads pours her mighty sons *D.* iii. 89  
Ask where's the *N.*? at York, 'tis on the Tweed *E.M.* ii. 222

**Northern.**

But ripens spirits in cold *n.* climes *E.C.* 401  
Thence Arts o'er all the *n.* world advance *E.C.* 711  
Improves the keenness of the *N.* wind *M.E.* iv. 112  
In some lone isle, or distant *N.* land *R.L.* iv. 154  
Howl to the roarings of the *N.* deep *S.* v. 329  
From old Beleriuon to the *n.* main *W.F.* 316

**Norton.**

And Noise and *N.* Brangling and Brevol *D.* ii. 238  
*N.* from Daniel and Ostræa sprung *D.* ii. 415

**Nose.**

High Sound, attemper'd to the vocal *n.* *D.* ii. 256  
Yet ne'er looks forward farther than his *n.* *E.M.* iv. 224  
All eyes may see—a Pimple on her *n.* *M.E.* ii. 36  
The *N.* of Hautgout, and the Tip of Taste *M.E.* ii. 80

To Chartres, Vigour; Japhet, *N.* and Ears *M.E.* iii. 86  
Such *Ovid's n.*, and "Sir! you have an Eye" *P.S.* 118  
And the high dome re-echoes to his *n.* *R.L.* v. 86  
Perhaps, young men! your fathers had no *n.* *S.* ii. 92  
When half his *n.* is in his Prince's ear *S.* viii. 179  
Such *waxen n-s*, solemn staring things *S.* viii. 210

**Nogingay.**

As on the *n.* in her breast reclin'd *R.L.* iii. 141

**Nostrils.**

That while my *n.* draw the vital air *R.L.* iv. 137  
Just where the breath of life his *n.* drew *R.L.* v. 81

**Nostrum.**

What *Drop* or *N.* can this plague remove *P.S.* 29

**Not.—Passim.****Notches.**

To him who *n.* sticks at Westminster *S.* iii. 84

**Note.**

"God save King Cibber!" mounts in ev'ry *n.* *D.* i. 318  
Loves of his own and raptures swell the *n.* *E.M.* iii. 34  
To fifty chosen Sylphs, of special *n.* *R.L.* ii. 117  
On each enervate string they taught the *n.* *S.* v. 153  
Such is the shout, the long-applauding *n.* *S.* v. 330  
That from a Patriot of distinguish'd *n.* *S.* vi. 196  
Begin, the vales shall ev'ry *n.* rebound *S.p.* 44  
His drooping swans on ev'ry *n.* expire *W.F.* 275  
To *Delia's ear the tender n-s convey* *A.* 18  
And these to *N.* are fritter'd quite away *D.* i. 278  
To the same *n.* thy sons shall hum or snore *D.* iv. 59  
Such were the *n.* thy once-lov'd Poet sung *E.* i. 1  
With sweeter *n.* each rising Temple rung *E.C.* 703  
And round the Orb in lasting *n.* be read *M.E.* v. 66  
While in more lengthen'd *n.* and slow *O.* i. 10  
Exulting in triumph now swell the bold *n.* *O.* i. 16  
Borne on the swelling *n.* our souls aspire *O.* i. 128  
In *n.* more sad than when they sing their own *W.* 40  
Oft, as the mounting larks their *n.* prepare *W.F.* 133  
To the same *n.*, of love, and soft desire *W.F.* 206  
In *red rend Bishops n.* some small Neglects *E.S.* i. 16

**Noted.**

Heard, *n.*, answer'd, as in full debate *S.* vi. 187

**Nothing.**

Where the tall *N.* stood, or seem'd to stand *D.* ii. 110  
With *n.* but a Solo in his head *D.* iv. 324  
And *n.* left but Homage to a King *D.* iv. 524  
Attends; all flesh is *n.* in his sight *D.* iv. 550  
Which *n.* seeks to shew, or needs to hide *E.* ii. 2  
I tell ye, fool, there's *n.* in't *E.* v. 26  
Pleas'd with a work where *n.*'s just or fit *E.C.* 291  
Which nauseate all, and *n.* can digest *E.C.* 389  
*N.* to add, and *n.* to abate *E.M.* i. 184  
Be pleas'd with *n.*, if not bless'd with all *E.M.* i. 188  
From thee to *N.* On superior pow'rs *E.M.* i. 241  
Ask your own heart, and *n.* is so plain *E.M.* ii. 215  
*N.* is foreign: Parts relate to whole *E.M.* iii. 21  
All serv'd, all serving: *n.* stands alone *E.M.* iii. 25  
What *n.* earthly gives, or can destroy *E.M.* iv. 167  
And when it comes, the Court see *n.* in't *E.S.* i. 2  
These *n.* hurts; they keep their fashion still *E.S.* i. 43  
*N.* is Sacred now but Villainy *E.S.* i. 170  
Saw *n.* to regret, or there to fear *E.p.* x. 8  
Or, "Have you *n.* new to-day" *I.H.* ii. 93  
He brought him Bacon (*n.* lean) *I.H.* ii. 165  
Shall parts so various aim at *n.* new *M.E.* i. 186  
And wanting *n.* but an honest heart *M.E.* i. 193  
*N.* so true as what you once left fall *M.E.* ii. 1  
And die of *n.* but a Rage to live *M.E.* ii. 100  
Now *n.* left, but wither'd, pale, and shrunk *Mi.* iii. 25  
With added years if Life bring *n.* new *Mi.* v. 5  
'Tis *n.*—*N.* if they bite and kick *P.S.* 78  
Steals much, spends little, and has *n.* left *P.S.* 184  
Heav'n's I was I born for *n.* but to write *P.S.* 272  
Wilt thou do *n.* for a nobler end (*prop.*) *S.* iii. 73  
Alike in *n.* but one Lust of Gold *S.* iii. 124  
If to live well means *n.* but to eat *S.* iv. 111  
The good man heaps up *n.* but mere metre *S.* v. 198  
There's *n.* blackens like the ink of fools *S.* v. 411  
D'y'e think me good for *n.* but to rhyme *S.* vi. 32  
Then, as a licens'd spy, whom *n.* can *S.* viii. 158  
Such labour'd *n-s*, in so strange a style *E.C.* 326

**Notion.**

But catch the spreading *n.* of the Town *E.C.* 409  
Fools! who from hence into the *n.* fall *E.M.* ii. 210  
They talk of principles, but *n-s* prize *E.C.* 265  
The trust *n.* in the easiest way *E.C.* 636  
Maxims are drawn from *N.*, these from Guess *M.E.* i.

14

**Nought.—See also Naught.**

Such wits and beauties are not prais'd for *n.* *S.* viii. 234

**Nourish'd.**

*N.* two Locks, which graceful hung behind *R.L.* ii. 20

**Noûs.**

And much Divinity without a *N.* *D.* iv. 244

**Now.—Passim.****Noxious.**

Arise, the pines a *n.* shade diffuse *W.* 86

**Number.**

The gath'ring *n.*, as it moves along *D.* iv. 81  
The *N.* may be hang'd, but not be crown'd *E.S.* ii. 111  
To *N.* five direct your Doves *I.H.* iii. 9  
Each band the *n.* of the sacred nine *R.L.* iii. 30  
But liv'd in *Settle's n-s* one day more *D.* i. 90  
My H—ley's periods, or my Blackmore's *n.* *D.* ii. 370  
Yet should the Muses bid my *n.* roll *E.* iii. 73  
Some few in that, but *n.* err in this *E.C.* 5  
But most by *N.* judge a Poet's song *E.C.* 337  
And the smooth stream in smoother *n.* flows *E.C.* 367  
But in low *n.* short excursions tries *E.C.* 738  
Yet *n.* feel the want of what he had *M.E.* iii. 332  
*Cynthia*, tune harmonious *N.* *Mi.* vii. 13  
Hark! the *n.* soft and clear *O.* i. 12  
His *n.* rais'd a shade from hell *O.* i. 133  
I lisp'd in *n.*, for the *n.* came *P.S.* 128  
Soft were my *n.*; who could take offence *P.S.* 147  
Wit grew polite, and *N.* learn'd to flow *S.* v. 266  
And yet my *n.* please the rural through *Su.* 49  
Thames heard the *n.* as he flow'd along *W.* 13  
There the last *n.* flow'd from Cowley's tongue *W.F.* 272  
Make Windsor-hills in lofty *n.* rise *W.F.* 287

**Number'd.**

Then *n.* with the puppies in the mud *D.* ii. 308  
Rank'd with their Friends, not *n.* with their Train *E.S.* ii. 91

**Num'rous.**

Those half-learn'd widdings, *n.* in our isle *E.C.* 40  
When *n.* wax-lights in bright order blaze *R.L.* iii. 168  
By love of Courts to *n.* ills betray'd *R.L.* iv. 152

**Nun.**

Stol'n from a Duel, follow'd by a *N.* *D.* iv. 237

**Nunquam.**

But Tully has it, *N.* *minus solus S.* viii. 91

**Nurse.**

Great *n.* of Goths, of Alans, and of Huns *D.* iii. 90  
Nature its mother, Habit is its *n.* *E.M.* ii. 145  
Of all the *N.* and all the Priest have taught *R.L.* i. 30  
To wholesome Solitude, the *n.* of sense *S.* viii. 185  
The mothers *n.* it, and the sires defend *E.M.* iii. 126

**Nurs'd.**

Here stood her Opium, here she *n.* her Owls *D.* i. 271

**Nursing-mother.**

And I, a *N.*, rock the throne *D.* i. 312

**Nutation.**

So from the mid-most the *n.* spreads *D.* ii. 409

**Nut-brown.**

Then sung, how shown him by the *N.* maids *D.* ii. 337

**Nutrition.**

To draw *n.*, propagate, and rot *E.M.* ii. 64

**Nuzzles.**

Drops to the third, who *n.* close behind *E.S.* ii. 178

**Nymph.**

How many pictures of one *N.* we view *M.E.* ii. 5  
A *N.* of Quality admires our Knight *M.E.* iii. 385

The *N.*, whose Tail is all on Flame *Mi.* iv. 15  
 Rise, pensive *N.*, the *Tallier* waits for you *Mi.* ix. 3  
 First, rob'd in white, the *N.* intent adores *R.L.* i. 123  
 This *N.*, to the destruction of mankind *R.L.* ii. 19  
 Whether the *n.* shall break Diana's law *R.L.* ii. 105  
 Some, orb in orb, around the *n.* extend *R.L.* ii. 138  
 The skilful *N.* reviews her force with care *R.L.* iii. 45  
 The *n.* exulting fills with shouts the sky *R.L.* iii. 99  
 What wouldst then, fair *n.* / thy hairs should feel *R.L.*  
 iii. 177  
 But anxious cares the pensive *n.* oppress'd *R.L.* iv. 1  
 A *n.* there is that all thy pow'r disdains *R.L.* iv. 65  
 Sunk in Thalestris' arms the *n.* he found *R.L.* iv. 89  
 Then see! the *n.* in beauteous grief appears *R.L.* iv. 143  
 Silence ensu'd, and thus the *n.* began *R.L.* v. 8  
 Oh cruel *n.* / a living death I bear *R.L.* v. 61  
 Then cease, bright *N.* / to mourn thy ravish'd hair *R.L.*  
 v. 141  
 Each am'rous *n.* prefers her gifts in vain *Su.* 53  
 Come, lovely *n.*, and bless the silent hours *Su.* 63  
 As some coy *n.* her lovers warm address *W.F.* 19  
 Above the rest a rural *n.* was fam'd *W.F.* 171  
 Scarce could the Goddess from her *n.* be known *W.F.*  
 175  
 Now fainting, sinking, pale, the *n.* appears *W.F.* 191  
 Ye *Mantuan* *n*-s, your sacred succour bring *A.* 5  
 Ye *N.* of Solyma! begin the song *M.* 1  
 And prudent *N.* against that change prepare *Mi.* ix. 18  
 There Youths and *N.* in concert gay *I.H.* ii. 29  
 And sip, with *N.*, their elemental Tea *R.L.* i. 62  
 Some *n.* there are, too conscious of their face *R.L.* i. 79  
 Fair *N.*, and well-drest Youths around her shone *R.L.*  
 ii. 5  
 Of foreign Tyrants and of *N.* at home *R.L.* iii. 6  
 Hither the heroes and the *n.* resort *R.L.* iii. 9  
 While *n.* take treats or assignments give *R.L.* iii. 169  
 Blest Swains, whose *N.* in ev'ry grace excel (*rep.*) *Sp.* 95  
 The *N.*, forsaking ev'ry cave and spring *Su.* 51  
 Let *N.* and Sylvans cypress garlands bring *W.* 22

## O.

O, Oh.—*Passim.*

To sound or sink in *cano*, *O.* or *A.D.* iv. 221

## Oak.

Link towns to towns with avenues of *O.* *S.* vi. 260  
 Let op'ning roses knotted o—s adorn *A.* 37  
 Ask of thy mother earth, why *o.* are made *E.M.* i. 39  
 While by our *o.* the precious loads are born *W.F.* 31  
 Where tow'ring *o.* their growing honours rear *W.F.* 221

## Oar.

Taylor, their better Charon, lends an *o.* *D.* iii. 19  
 Spread the thin *o.*, and catch the driving gale *E.M.* iii.  
 178

## Oath.

Nor dar'd an *O.*, nor hazarded a Lie *P.S.* 397  
 Whose air cries Arm! whose very look's an *o.* *S.* viii. 261  
 Teach *O*-s to Gamblers, and to Nobles Wit *D.* i. 204  
 Support his front, and *O.* bring up the rear *D.* i. 308  
 Thy *O.* I quit, thy memory resign *E.A.* 293

## Obedient.

*O.* slumbers that can wake and weep *E.A.* 212  
 And roll *o.* Rivers thro' the Land *M.E.* 402  
 Up starts a Palace; lo, th' *o.* base *S.* iii. 140

## Obey.

Sad proof how well a lover can *o.* *E.A.* 172  
 In this weak queen some fav'rite still *o.* *E.M.* ii. 150  
 Thus let the wiser make the rest *o.* *E.M.* iii. 196  
 Those, only fix'd, they first or last *o.* *M.E.* ii. 209  
 Here thou, great Anna! whom three realms *o.* *R.L.* iii. 7  
 T' enjoy is to *o.* *U.P.* 20  
 Time conquers all, and we must Time *o.* *W.* 88

## Obey'd.

With Authors, Stationers *o.* the call *D.* ii. 31  
 Great Nature spoke; observant Men *o.* *E.M.* iii. 199  
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 She said! the world *o.*, and all was Peace *W.F.* 328

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 Her heart still dictates, and her hand *o.* *E.A.* 16  
 The rules a nation, born to serve, *o.* *E.C.* 713  
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## Object.

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 How the dear *o.* from the crime remove *E.A.* 193  
 But greedy That, its *o.* would devour *E.M.* ii. 89  
 Good, from each *o.*, from each place acquir'd *E.M.* iv.  
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 The optics seeing, as the *o.* seen *M.E.* i. 32  
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 He walks, an *o.* new beneath the sun *S.* vi. 119  
 Fair Geraldine, bright *o.* of his vow *W.F.* 297  
 In prospects thus, some *o*-s please our eyes *E.C.* 156  
 It gilds all *o.*, but it alters none *E.C.* 317  
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Would he *o.* me? let me only find *E.S.* i. 33  
 Contriving never to *o.* ye *I.H.* i. 30  
*O.* her, and she'll hate you while you live *M.E.* ii. 138  
 And from the moment we *o.* the town *S.* v. 370

## Oblig'd.

And all th' *o.* desert, and all the vain *E.* i. 32  
*O.* by hunger, and request of friends *P.S.* 44  
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## Obliging.

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## Obliquely.

*O.* waddling to the mark in view *D.* i. 172  
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 He, from the taste *o.* reclaims our youth *S.* v. 217  
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## Obscener.

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## Observant.

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 Made him *o.* the subject and the plot *E.C.* 275  
*O.* how system into system runs *E.M.* i. 25  
 But how unequal it bestows, *o.* *M.E.* iii. 23  
 Pretty ! in amber to *o.* the forms *P.S.* 169  
*O.* how seldom ev'n the best succeeds *S.* v. 286  
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*T'* *o.* a mean, be to himself a friend *W.F.* 251

**Observer.**

In vain th' *o.* eyes the builder's toil *M.E.* i. 220  
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**Observes.**

Bubo *o.*, he lash'd no sort of Vice *E.S.* i. 12  
 Some Wag *o.* me thus perplex *I.H.* ii. 51 5  
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**Observing.**

*O.*, cry'd, "You 'scape not so *I.H.* i. 57

**Obsolete.**

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**Obstetric.**

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**Obstinacy.**

From spleen, from *o.*, hate, or fear *E.M.* ii. 186

**Obstinate.**

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'Tis he th' *o.* paths of sound shall clear *M.* 47

**Obtain.**

Each has his share, and who would more *o.* *E.M.* iv. 47  
 In who *o.* defence, and who defend *E.M.* iv. 59  
 But these less taste them, as they worse *o.* *E.M.* iv. 84  
 Soon to *o.*, and long possess the prize *R.L.* ii. 44

**Obtain'd.**

The Lock, *o.* with guilt, and kept with pain *R.L.* v. 109

**Obtains.**

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**Obvious.**

*O.* her goods, in no extreme they dwell *E.M.* iv. 31  
 When Man's whole frame is *o.* to a Flea *D.* iv. 238

**Occasion.**

But with th' *o.* and the place comply *E.C.* 177  
 On just *o.*, *coute qui coute* *I.H.* ii. 164  
 When kind *o.* prompts their warm desires *R.L.* i. 75

**Ocean.**

Realms shift their place, and *O.* turns to land *D.* i. 72  
 As on the land while here the *o.* gains *E.C.* 54  
 Who heaves old *O.*, and who wings the storms *E.M.* i. 158

That never air or *o.* felt the wind *E.M.* i. 167  
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 On life's vast *o.* diversely we sail *E.M.* ii. 107  
 That Pow'r who bids the *O.* ebb and flow *M.E.* iii. 164  
 His pond an *O.*, his parterre a Down *M.E.* iv. 106  
 To the cool *o.*, where his journey ends *Su.* 90  
*Rise Alps between us ! and whole o-s roll* *E.A.* 290

**O'clock.**

As "What's *o.* ?" And "How's the Wind?" *I.H.* ii. 89 5  
 His servants up, and rise by five *o.* *S.* ii. 162

**Octavos.**

Quartos, *o.*, shape the less'n'g pyre *D.* i. 161

**October.**

*O.* next it will be four *I.H.* ii. 84 5

**Odd.**

A Joke on JEKVLL, or some *o.* *Old Whig* *E.S.* i. 39  
 So *o.*, my Country's Ruin makes me grave *E.S.* ii. 207  
 Nay, half in heav'n—except (what's mighty *o.*) *S.* iii. 187

All this may be ; the People's Voice is *o.* *S.* v. 89  
 Could not but think to pay his fine was *o.* *S.* viii. 17  
 The Presence seems, with things so richly *o.* *S.* viii. 238

**Oddly.**

Her Tongue bewitch'd as *o.* as her Eyes *M.E.* ii. 47

**Ode.**

Much future *O.*, and abdicated Play *D.* i. 122  
 A twisted Birth-day *O.* completes the spire *D.* i. 162  
 And all be sleep, as at an *O.* of thine *D.* i. 318  
 Dear Cibber ! never match'd one *o.* of thine *S.* vi. 138  
 And New-year *O*—s, and all the Grubstreet race *D.* i. 44  
 Like Journals, *O.*, and such forgotten things *S.* v. 416

**Odious.**

Call Verres, Wolsey, any *o.* name *E.S.* ii. 137  
*O.* ! in woollen ! 'twould a Saint provoke *M.E.* i. 246  
 All bath'd in'tears—"Oh *o.*, o. Trees !" *M.E.* ii. 40

**Od'rous.**

And *o.* myrtle to the noisome weed *M.* 76

**Odours.**

In hues as gay, and *o.* as divine *S.* viii. 216  
 Nor morning *o.* from the flow'rs arise *W.* 46  
 While plants their shade, or flow'rs their *o.* give *W.* 83

**O'er.—Passim.**

Thro' School and College, thy kind cloud *o.*-cast *D.* iv. 289

The pomp was darken'd, and the day *o.* *P.C.* 32  
 This China Jordan let the chief *o.*-come *D.* ii. 165  
 Osborne, thro' perfect modesty *o.* *D.* ii. 189  
 Who sate the nearest, by the words *o.* *D.* ii. 401  
 In'trest *o.*, or Policy take place *M.E.* i. 167  
 Then raptures high the seat of sense *o.*-flow *D.* iii. 5  
 Line after line my gushing eyes *o.* *E.A.* 35  
*O.* thy courts : the light himself shall shine *M.* 103  
 Heady, not strong ; *o.*-flowing, tho' not full *D.* iii. 172  
 Wide and more wide, th' *o*—s of the mind *E.M.* iv. 369  
 Whose measure full *o.*-flows on human race *M.E.* iii. 231  
 Sudden, with starting tears each eye *o.* *R.L.* v. 85  
 Swell'd with new passion, and *o.* with ears *W.* 66  
 Mummius *o.*-heard him, Mummius Fool-renown'd *D.* iv. 371

Or, at one bound, *o.*-leaping all his laws *D.* iv. 477  
 (Could you *o.*-look but that) it is to steal *S.* vi. 20  
 Where the tall may-pole once *o.*-look'd the Strand *D.* ii. 28  
 As if the Stagirite *o.* each line *E.C.* 138  
*O.*, seen double, by the fool and wise *E.M.* iv. 6  
 And tho' she plays no more, *o.*-looks the cards *R.L.* i. 54  
 Half that the Dev'l *o.* from Lincoln town *S.* vi. 245  
 A second deluge Learning thus *o.*-run *E.C.* 691  
 By day *o.*-sees them, and by night protects *M.* 52  
 While angels with their silver wings *o.*-shade *U.L.* 67  
 Where doves in flocks the leafless trees *o.* *W.F.* 127  
 While the spread fan *o.*-shades the closing eyes *S.* v. 37  
 Sure never to *o.*-shoot, but just to hit *E.M.* iii. 89  
 Once School-divines this zealous isle *o.*-spread *E.C.* 440  
 Behold the Market-place with poor *o.* *M.E.* iii. 263  
 Shall feel sharp vengeance soon *o.*-take his sins *R.L.* ii. 125

Stands our Digamma, and *o.*-tops them all *D.* iv. 218  
 Ev'n mighty Pam, that Kings and Queens *o.*-threw *R.L.* iii. 61

The tale reviv'd, the lie so oft *o.*-thrown *P.S.* 350  
 A breath revives him, or a breath *o.*-throws *S.* v. 391  
 In heaps on heaps ; one fate *o.*-whelms them all *R.L.* iii. 86

**Of, Off.—Passim.****Offence.**

Some Demon stole my pen (forgive th' *o.*) *D.* i. 187  
 Now turn'd to heav'n, I weep my past *o.* *E.A.* 187  
 And love th' offender, yet detest th' *o.* *E.A.* 192  
 But, of the two, less dang'rous is th' *o.* *E.C.* 3  
 'Tis not enough no harshness gives *o.* *E.C.* 364  
 At ev'ry trifle scorn to take *o.* *E.C.* 386  
 Then might I sing, without the least *o.* *E.S.* i. 77  
 Soft were my numbers ; who could take *o.* *P.S.* 147  
 What dire *o.* from am'rous causes springs *R.L.* i. 1  
 One, one man only breeds my just *o.* *S.* vii. 45  
 Thus much I've said, I trust, without *o.* *S.* vii. 125

**Offend.**

Great wits sometimes may gloriously *o.* *E.C.* 159  
 Moderns, beware ! or if you must *o.* *E.C.* 163

Form short Ideas ; and *o.* in arts *E.C.* 287  
 Averse alike to flatter, or *o.* *E.C.* 743  
 And how did, pray, the florid Youth *o.* *E.S.* ii. 166  
 How soft is Silla ! fearful to *o.* *M.E.* ii. 29  
*O.* her, and she knows not to forgive *M.E.* ii. 137  
 Still Sappho—hold ! for God's sake—you'll *o.* *P.S.* 101

**Offender.**

And love th' *o.*, yet detest th' offence *E.A.* 102  
*Must great O—s, once escap'd the Crown E.S.* ii. 28

**Offends.**

Well, if our Author in the Wife *o.* *E.S.* 25  
 Oft she rejects, but never once *o.* *R.L.* ii. 12  
 Whoe'er *o.*, at some unlucky time *S.* i. 77  
 The Zeal of Fools *o.* at any time *S.* v. 406

**Offer.**

And *o.* Country, Parent, Wife, or Son *E.S.* i. 158  
 Than what more humble mountains *o.* here *W.F.* 35

**Offer'd.**

The Great man never *o.* you a groat *E.S.* i. 26

**Off'rings.**

Bears Pisa's *o.* to his Arethuse *D.* ii. 342  
 The various *o.* of the world appear *R.L.* i. 130  
 With feasts, and *o.*, and a thankful strain *S.* v. 244

**Offers.**

When *o.* are disdain'd, and love deny'd *R.L.* i. 82  
*Whose spoils this paper o. to your eye D.* iv. 435  
 This, humbly *o.* me his Case *I.H.* ii. 67 s

**Office.**

In *o.* here fair Cloacina stands *D.* ii. 93  
 Unfinish'd Treaties in each *O.* slept *D.* iv. 616  
 Thou, Abelard ! the last sad *o.* pay *E.A.* 321  
 Me, let the tender *o.* long engage *P.S.* 408  
 His *O.* keeps your Parchment fates entire *S.* vii. 71  
 He names the price for ev'ry *o.* paid *S.* viii. 162

**Offspring.**

As Berecynthia, while her *o.* vic *D.* iii. 131  
 Thy *o.*, Thames ! the fair Lodona nam'd *W.F.* 172

**Often, Oft.—Passim.**

Here swells the shelf with *O.* the great *D.* i. 141  
 As sings thy great forefather *O.* *D.* i. 328

**Ogle.**

To patch, nay *o.*, might become a saint *R.L.* v. 23

**Oglethorpe.**

Shall fly, like *O.*, from pole to pole *S.* vi. 277

**Ogling.**

With singing, laughing, *o.* and all that *R.L.* iii. 18

**Oil.**

Sir, Spain has sent a thousand jars of *o.* *M.E.* iii. 56  
*O.*, tho' it stink, they drop by drop impart *S.* ii. 59

**Oil'd.**

As *o.* with magic juices for the course *D.* ii. 104

**Old.**

Still her *o.* Empire to restore she tries *D.* i. 17  
 She saw *o.* Pryn in restless Daniel shine *D.* i. 103  
 Dulness ! whose good *o.* cause I yet defend *D.* i. 165  
 Molière's *o.* stubble in a moment flames *D.* i. 254  
 Rous'd by the light, *o.* Dulness heav'd the head *D.* i. 257  
 A vast, vamp'd, future, *o.*, reviv'd, new piece *D.* i. 284  
 On Codrus' *o.*, or Duntion's modern bed *D.* ii. 144  
*O.* Bavius sits to dip poetic souls *D.* iii. 24  
*O.* in new state ; another, yet the same *D.* iii. 40  
 How many stages thro' *o.* Monks she rid *D.* iii. 52  
 All nonsense thus, of *o.* or modern date *D.* iii. 59  
*O.* scenes of glory, times long cast behind *D.* iii. 63  
 Oh great Restorer of the good *o.* Stage *D.* iii. 205  
 In Lud's *o.* walls tho' long I ru'd, renown'd *D.* iii. 277  
 The young, the *o.*, who feel her inward sway *D.* iv. 73  
 A new edition of *o.* Æson gave *D.* iv. 122  
 Or chew'd by blind *o.* Scholiasts *o.*'er and *o.*'er *D.* iv. 232  
 With that a Wizard *O.* his cap exerts *D.* iv. 517  
 Of *Night* primæval and of Chaos *o.* *D.* iv. 630  
 See skulking *Truth* to her *o.* cavern fled *D.* iv. 641  
 Repent *o.* pleasures, and solicit new *E.A.* 186

Those *RULES* of *o.* discover'd, not devis'd *E.C.* 88  
 Some by *o.* words to fame have made pretence *E.C.* 324  
 Alike fantastic, if too new, or *o.* *E.C.* 334  
 Nor yet the last to lay the *o.* aside *E.C.* 336  
 Regard not then if Wit be *o.* or new *E.C.* 406  
 Of *o.*, those met rewards who could excel *E.C.* 510  
 Like some fierce Tyrant in *o.* tapestry *E.C.* 587  
 In sounds and jingling syllables grown *o.* *E.C.* 605  
 We still defy'd the Romans, as of *o.* *E.C.* 718  
 In days of *o.*, they pardon'd breach of vows *E.S.* 29  
 Who heaves *o.* Ocean, and who wings the storms *E.M.* i.

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Correct *o.* Time, and regulate the Sun *E.M.* ii. 22  
 Or some *o.* temple, nodding to its fall *E.M.* iv. 129  
 A Joke on JEVYLL or some odd *O.* *Whig E.S.* i. 39  
 And wear their strange *o.* Virtue, as they will *E.S.* i. 142  
*O.* England's Genius, rough with many a Scar *E.S.* i. 154  
 Before her dance ; behind her crawl the *O.* *E.S.* i. 156  
 Our *o.* Friend Swift will tell his story *I.H.* i. 82  
*O.* Politicians chew on wisdom past *M.E.* i. 228  
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 Beauties, like Tyrants, *o.* and friendless grown *M.E.* ii. 227  
 A Youth of Frolics, an *o.* Age of Cards *M.E.* ii. 244  
 Young without Lovers, *o.* without a friend *M.E.* ii. 246  
*O.* Cato is as great a Rogue as you *M.E.* iii. 38  
 Still, as of *o.*, encumber'd Villainy *M.E.* iii. 50  
 Or heal, *o.* Narses, thy obscener ail *M.E.* iii. 89  
*O.* Cotta sham'd his fortune, and his birth *M.E.* iii. 177  
 Like some lone Chartreux stands the good *o.* Hall *M.E.* iii. 187

The young who labour, or the *o.* who rest *M.E.* iii. 268  
 And long'd to tempt him like good Job *o.* *M.E.* iii. 350  
 My good *o.* Lady catch'd a cold, and died *M.E.* iii. 384  
 Load some vain Church with *o.* Theatric state *M.E.* iv. 29  
 Erect new wonders, and the *o.* repair *M.E.* iv. 192  
 And give to Titus *o.* Vespasian's due *M.E.* v. 18  
 But pitied Belisarius *o.* and blind *M.* ii. 6  
 And be the *Critic's*, *Briton's*, *O.* Man's Friend *M.* ii. 24  
*O.*, and void of all good-nature *M.* vi. 6  
 As now your own, our beings were of *o.* *R.L.* i. 47  
 And *o.* impertinence expel by new *R.L.* i. 94  
 Charm'd the small-pox, or chas'd *o.* age away *R.L.* v. 20  
 As downright SHIPPEN, or as *o.* Montaigne *S.* i. 52  
 Whether *O.* age, with faint but cheerful ray *S.* i. 93  
 Thus much is left of *o.* Simplicity *S.* ii. 36  
 At such a feast, *o.* vinegar to spare *S.* ii. 57  
 And more the sickness of long life, *o.* age *S.* ii. 88  
 From yon *o.* walnut-tree a show's shall fall *S.* ii. 745  
 Hang their *o.* Trophies o'er the Garden gates *S.* iii. 8  
 This new Court jargon, or the good *o.* song *S.* iii. 98  
 Authors, like coins, grow dear as they grow *o.* *S.* v. 35  
 Ben, *o.* and poor, as little seem'd to heed *S.* v. 73  
 What boy but hears the sayings of a Ben *S.* v. 80  
 Extols *o.* Bards, or Merlin's Prophecy *S.* v. 132  
*O.* Edward's Armour beams on Gibber's breast *S.* v. 319  
 Which made *o.* Ben, and surly Dennis swear *S.* v. 328  
 In ANNA'S Wars, a Soldier poor and *o.* *S.* vi. 33  
 Command *o.* words that have long slept, to wake *S.* vi. 167  
 Out-cant *o.* Esdras, or out-drink his heir *S.* vii. 37  
 The good *o.* landlord's hospitable door *S.* vii. 114  
 Like rich *o.* wardrobes, things extremely rare *S.* vii. 123  
 As Herod's hang-dogs in *o.* Tapestry *S.* viii. 267  
 Let *o.* Arcadia boast her ample plain *W.F.* 159  
 Here too, 'tis sung, of *o.* Diana stray'd *W.F.* 165  
 Or raise *o.* warriors, whose ador'd remains *W.F.* 301  
 From *o.* Belerium to the northern main *W.F.* 316  
 Heav'n's, what new wounds ! and how her *o.* have bled  
*W.F.* 322  
*O.* father Thames advanc'd his rev'rend head *W.F.* 330  
 And the new world launch forth to seek the *o.* *W.F.* 402  
*O.*-fashioned halls, dull Aunts, and croaking rooks *E.*

v. 12

**Oldfield.**

*O.* with more than Harry throat endu'd *S.* ii. 25  
 When *O.* loves, what Dartineuf detests *S.* vi. 87  
 At *Queen's* high plume, or *O.*'s petticoat *S.* v. 331

**Oldmixon.**

In native majesty *O.* stands *D.* ii. 233  
 And *O.* and Burnet both out-lie *S.* viii. 61  
 Not from the Burnets, *O—s*, and Cookes *P.S.* 146

**Olive.**

Peace o'er the World her *o.* wand extend *M.* 19  
 Cheap herbs, and eggs, and *o—s* still we see *S.* ii. 35  
 Where Peace descending, bids her *o.* spring *W.F.* 429

## Olympus.

And all *O.* rings with loud alarms *R. E.* v. 48  
 Not proud *O.* yields a nobler sight *W. F.* 33  
 Might change *O.* for a nobler hill *W. F.* 234

## Ombre.

And love of *O.* after death survive *R. L.* i. 56  
 At *O.* singly to decide their doom *R. L.* iii. 27  
 Where none learn *O.*, none e'er taste *Bohea R. L.* iv. 156

## Ombrelia.

This curs'd *O.*, this undoing *Fair Mi.* ix. 55  
*I saw him stand behind O.'s Chair Mi.* ix. 6

## Omens.

This day black *O.* threat the brightest *Fair R. L.* ii. 101  
 'Twas this the morning *o.* seem'd to tell *R. L.* iv. 161

## Omits.

The deeds, and dextrously *o.*, *ses heires S.* vii. 100

On.—*Passim.*

## Once.

What City Swans *o.* sung within the walls *D.* i. 96  
 Rememb'ring she herself was Pertness *o.* *D.* i. 112  
 And *o.* betray'd me into common sense *D.* i. 188  
 Take up the Bible, *o.* my better guide *D.* i. 200  
 At *o.* the Bear and Fiddle of the town *D.* i. 224  
 Or peaceably forgot, at *o.* be blest *D.* i. 239  
 Where the tall may-pole *o.* o'er-look'd the Strand *D.* ii. 28  
 That *o.* so flutter'd, and that *o.* so writ *D.* ii. 120  
 Here strip, my children! here at *o.* leap in *D.* ii. 275  
 "Receive" (he said) "these robes that *o.* were mine *D.*  
 ii. 351

*O.* swan of Thames, tho' now he sings no more *D.* iii. 20  
 That *o.* was Britain—Happy! had she seen *D.* iii. 117  
 And her Parnassus glancing o'er at *o.* *D.* iii. 137  
 Preacher at *o.*, and Zany of thy age *D.* iii. 205  
 Then take at *o.* the Poet and the Song *D.* iv. 8  
 Full in the midst of Euclid dip at *o.* *D.* iv. 263  
 In flow'd at *o.* a gay embroider'd race *D.* iv. 275  
*O.* brightest shin'd this child of Heat and Air *D.* iv. 424  
*O.* would the Sons of Men *o.* think their Eyes *D.* iv. 453  
 Bees, at his touch, at *o.* to jelly turn *D.* iv. 551  
 With thee repose, where Tully *o.* was laid *E.* v. 29  
 And, if it can, at *o.* both please and preach *E.* v. 24  
 And *o.* the lot of Abelard and me *E. A.* 98  
 But let heav'n seize it, all at *o.* 'tis fir'd *E. A.* 201  
 To dream *o.* more I close my willing eyes *E. A.* 239  
 Ah, come not, write not, think not *o.* of me *E. A.* 291  
*O.* like thyself, I trembled, wept, and pray'd *E. A.* 311  
 Teach me at *o.*, and learn of me to die *E. A.* 328  
 A fool might *o.* himself alone expose *E. C.* 7  
 At *o.* the source, and end, and test of Art *E. C.* 73  
 Without all these at *o.* before your eyes *E. C.* 122  
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*O.* break their rest, or stir them from their place *E. S.* i.  
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Must great Offenders, *o.* escap'd the Crown *E. S.* ii. 28  
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 Yet ah! how *o.* we lov'd remember still *E. P.* xiii. 3  
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 His Principle of action *o.* explore *M. E.* i. 27  
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 Or damn to all eternity at *o.* *S.* v. 59  
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*O.* I was skill'd in ev'ry herb that grew *Su.* 31  
 Most souls, 'tis true, but peep out *o.* an age *U. L.* 17  
 What *o.* had beauty, titles, wealth and fame (*rep.*) *U. L.*  
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 Such were the notes thy *o.*-lov'd Poet sung *E.* i. 1  
 Ah then, thy *o.* Eloisa see *E. A.* 329  
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## One.

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*O.* Cell there is conceal'd from vulgar eye *D.* i. 33  
 Here *o.* poor word an hundred clenches makes *D.* i. 63  
 But lived in Settle's numbers *o.* day more *D.* i. 90  
*O.* clasp'd in wood, and *o.* in strong cow-hide *D.* i. 150  
 Never was dash'd out at *o.* lucky hit *D.* ii. 47  
*O.* on his manly confidence relies (*rep.*) *D.* ii. 169  
 Now thousand tongues are heard in *o.* loud din *D.* ii. 235  
 With holy envy gave *o.* Layman place *D.* ii. 324  
 Then mount the geyse, and in *o.* lazy tone *D.* ii. 387  
*O.* circle first, and then a second makes *D.* ii. 406  
 Like motion from *o.* circle to the rest *D.* ii. 408  
 Such vary'd light in *o.* promiscuous blaze *D.* ii. 412  
*O.* god-like Monarch all that pride confounds *D.* iii. 75  
 And *o.* bright blaze turns Learning into air *D.* iii. 78  
 See Christians, Jews, *o.* heavy sab'ath keep *D.* iii. 99  
 But oh! with *o.*, immortal *O.* dispense *D.* iii. 217  
 Till *o.* wide conflagration swallows all *D.* iii. 240  
 Lo! *o.* vast Egg produces human race *D.* iii. 248  
 Yet, yet a moment, *o.* dim Ray of Light *D.* iv. 1  
*O.* Trill shall harmonize joy, grief, and rage *D.* iv. 57  
*O.* instinct seizes, and transports away *D.* iv. 74  
 What'er of mongrel no *o.* class admits *D.* iv. 89  
 Milton's on this, on that *o.* Johnston's name *D.* iv. 112  
 We hang *o.* jingling padlock on the mind *D.* iv. 162  
 O! if my sons may learn *o.* earthly thing (*rep.*) *D.* iv.  
 183  
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 We bring to *o.* dead level ev'ry mind *D.* iv. 268

The Sire saw, *o.* by *o.*, his virtues wake *D.* iv. 285  
This glorious Youth, and add *o.* Venus more *D.* iv. 330  
Blest in *o.* Niger, till he knows of two *D.* iv. 370  
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And MAKE *O.* MIGHTY DUNCIAD OF THE LAND *D.* iv.

604  
As, *o.* by *o.*, at dread Medea's strain *D.* iv. 635  
Clos'd *o.* by *o.* to everlasting rest *D.* iv. 638  
Thro' Fortune's cloud *o.* truly great can see *E.* i. 39  
*O.* dip the pencil, and *o.* string the lyre *E.* ii. 70  
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Yet takes *o.* kiss before she parts for ever *E.* v. 6  
Then give *o.* flirt, and all the vision flies *E.* v. 38  
And all those tender names in *o.*, thy love *E.A.* 154  
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Come, with *o.* glance of those deluding eyes *E.A.* 283  
Nor share *o.* pang of all I felt for thee *E.A.* 292  
May *o.* kind grave unite each hapless name *E.A.* 343  
*O.* human tear shall drop and be forgiv'n *E.A.* 358  
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Now *o.* in verse makes many more in prose *E.C.* 8  
Unfinish'd things, *o.* knows not what to call *E.C.* 42  
Or *o.* vain wit's, that might a hundred tire *E.C.* 45  
*O.* science only will *o.* genius fit *E.C.* 60  
*O.* clear, unchang'd, and universal light *E.C.* 71  
That shunning faults, *o.* quiet tenour keep *E.C.* 241  
And all to *o.* lov'd Folly sacrifice *E.C.* 265  
*O.* glaring Chaos and wild heap of wit *E.C.* 292  
And ten low words oft creep in *o.* dull line *E.C.* 347  
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See worlds on worlds compose *o.* universe *E.M.* i. 24  
A thousand movements scarce *o.* purpose gain (*rep.*)  
*E.M.* i. 54

Towns to *o.* grave, whole nations to the deep *E.M.* i. 144  
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The least confusion but in *o.*, not all *E.M.* i. 249  
All are but parts of *o.* stupendous whole *E.M.* i. 267  
Safe in the hand of *o.* disposing Pow'r *E.M.* i. 287  
*O.* truth is clear, *WHATSOEVER IS, IS RIGHT* *E.M.* i. 294  
Describe or fix *o.* movement of his Mind *E.M.* ii. 36  
Self-love and Reason to *o.* end aspire *E.M.* ii. 87  
And hence *o.* Master Passion in the breast *E.M.* ii. 131  
And in *o.* int'rest body acts with mind *E.M.* ii. 180  
But Heav'n's great view is *O.*, and that the Whole *E.M.*

ii. 238  
Till *o.* Man's weakness grows the strength of all *E.M.* ii.  
ii. 252  
Not *o.* will change his neighbour with himself *E.M.* ii.  
262

*O.* prospect lost, another still we gain *E.M.* ii. 289  
See! and confess, *o.* comfort still must rise *E.M.* ii. 293  
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Press to *o.* centre still, the genial Good *E.M.* iii. 14  
*O.* all-extending, all-preserving Soul *E.M.* iii. 22  
Who thinks all made for *o.*, not *o.* for all *E.M.* iii. 48  
All feed on *o.* vain Patron, and enjoy *E.M.* iii. 61  
*O.* must go right, the other may go wrong *E.M.* iii. 94  
*O.* in their nature, which are two in ours *E.M.* iii. 96  
Or pours profuse on earth, *o.* nature feeds *E.M.* iii. 117  
Each sex desires alike, till two are *o.* *E.M.* iii. 122  
Still as *o.* brood, and as another rose *E.M.* iii. 139  
Here rose *o.* little state, another near *E.M.* iii. 201  
Till common int'rest plac'd the sway in *o.* *E.M.* iii. 210  
*O.* great first father, and that first ador'd *E.M.* iii. 226  
And simple Reason never sought but *o.* *E.M.* iii. 230  
Th' enormous faith of many made for *o.* *E.M.* iii. 242  
To *o.* Man's pow'r, ambition, lucre, lust *E.M.* iii. 270  
For, what *o.* likes, if others like as well (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii.

273  
That touching *o.* must strike the other too *E.M.* iii. 292  
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309  
And *o.* regards itself, and *o.* the Whole *E.M.* iii. 316  
Subsist not in the good of *o.*, but all *E.M.* iv. 38  
*O.* common blessing, as *o.* common soul *E.M.* iv. 62  
*O.* they must want, which is, to pass for good *E.M.* iv. 92  
*O.* thinks on Calvin Heav'n's own spirit fell *E.M.* iv. 137  
What shocks *o.* part will edify the rest (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv. 141

*O.* flaunts in rags, *o.* flutters in brocade *E.M.* iv. 196  
Not *o.* looks backward, onward still he goes *E.M.* iv. 223  
*O.* self-approving hour whole years outweighs *E.M.* iv.

255  
Never elated, while *o.* man's oppress'd *E.M.* iv. 323  
In *o.* close system of Benevolence *E.M.* iv. 358  
That REASON, PASSION, answer *o.* great aim *E.M.* iv.

395  
Come harmless Characters, that no *o.* hit *E.S.* i. 65  
Shew there was *o.* who held it in disdain *E.S.* i. 172  
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To *Cato*, *Virgil* pay'd *o.* honest line *E.S.* ii. 120  
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If *o.*, thro' Nature's Bounty or his Lord's *E.S.* ii. 173  
Fix'd to *o.* side, yet mod'rate to the rest *E.P.* i. 4  
Go, where to love and to enjoy are *o.* *E.P.* vii. 16  
Yes, we have liv'd—*o.* pang and then we part *E.P.* xiii. 1  
Is there on Earth *o.* care, *o.* wish beside *E.P.* xiii. 7  
Or add *o.* Patriot to the sinking state *E.P.* xiv. 4  
In peace let *o.* poor Poet sleep *E.P.* xv. 2  
Lies *o.* who ne'er car'd, and still cares not a pin *E.P.* xvi. 5  
And not to every *o.* that comes *I.H.* i. 23  
And kept you up so oft till *o.* *I.H.* i. 48  
Which *o.* belonging to the House *I.H.* i. 55  
Nor *o.* that Temperance advance *I.H.* i. 61  
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Stop, or turn nonsense, at *o.* glance of these *I.H.* iii. 40  
The steer and lion at *o.* crib shall meet *M.* 79  
*O.* tide of glory, *o.* unclouded blaze *M.* 102  
While *o.* there is who charms us with his Spleen *M.E.* i.

62  
To ease the Soul of *o.* oppressive weight *M.E.* i. 105  
*O.* action Conduct; *o.* heroic Love *M.E.* i. 134  
Grown all to all, from no *o.* vice exempt *M.E.* i. 194  
In this *o.* Passion man can strength enjoy *M.E.* i. 222  
For *o.* puff more, and in that puff expires *M.E.* i. 245  
*O.* would not, sure, be frightful when *o.*'s dead *M.E.* i.  
250  
How many pictures of *o.* Nymph we view *M.E.* ii. 5  
Let then the Fair *o.* beautifully cry *M.E.* ii. 11  
Finds all her life *o.* warfare upon earth *M.E.* ii. 118  
By Wealth of Follow'rs! without *o.* distress *M.E.* ii. 145  
But never, never, reach'd *o.* gen'rous thought *M.E.* ii.  
162  
Of all her Dears she never slander'd *o.* *M.E.* ii. 175  
*O.* certain Portrait may (I grant) be seen *M.E.* ii. 181  
Nor leave *o.* sigh behind them when they die *M.E.* ii.  
230  
Poor Avarice *o.* torment more would find *M.E.* iii. 59  
Congenial souls! whose life *o.* Av'rice joins (*rep.*) *M.E.*  
iii. 131  
Ask we what makes *o.* keep, and *o.* bestow *M.E.* iii. 163  
*O.* solid dish his week-day meal affords *M.E.* iii. 345  
In *o.* abundant show'r of Cent. per Cent. *M.E.* iii. 372  
There (so the Dev'l ordain'd) *o.* Christmas-tide *M.E.* iii.  
383  
And *o.* more Pensioner St. Stephen gains *M.E.* iii. 394  
And of *o.* beauty many blunders make *M.E.* iv. 28  
*O.* boundless Green, or flourish'd Carpet veins *M.E.* iv.  
95  
In *o.* short view subjected to our eye *M.E.* v. 33  
To gain Pescennius *o.* employs his schemes (*rep.*) *M.E.*  
v. 39  
Yes, she has *o.*, I must aver *M.* viii. 10  
*O.*, *o.* bad *Deal*, Three *Septimas* have lost *M.* ix. 12  
Would all my gold in *o.* bad *Deal* were gone *M.* ix. 15  
With not *o.* sin, but poetry *M.* xii. 2  
And burn for ever *o.* *O.* iii. 22  
What various joys on *o.* attend *O.* iii. 27  
Who shames a Scribbler? break *o.* cobweb thro' *P.S.* 89  
Does not *o.* table Bavius still admit (*rep.*) *P.S.* 90  
But foes like these—*O.* Flatt'rer's worse than all *P.S.* 104  
*O.* dedicates in high heroic prose *P.S.* 109  
*O.* from all Grubstreet will my fame defend *P.S.* 111  
*Ammon*'s great son *o.* shoulder had too high *P.S.* 117  
With open arms receiv'd *o.* Poet more *P.S.* 142  
Yet ne'er *o.* sprig of laurel grac'd those ribalds *P.S.* 163  
Peace to all such! but were there *o.* whose fires *P.S.* 193  
That tends to make *o.* worthy man my foe *P.S.* 284  
Not proud, nor servile;—be *o.* Poet's praise *P.S.* 336  
To please a Mistress *o.* aspers'd his life *P.S.* 376  
And keep a while *o.* parent from the sky *P.S.* 413  
If e'er *o.* vision touch'd thy infant thought *R.L.* i. 29  
*O.* speaks the glory of the British Queen (*rep.*) *R.L.* iii.

Gain'd but *o.* trump and *o.* Plebeian card *R.L.* iii. 54  
Puts forth *o.* manly leg-, to-sight reveal'd *R.L.* iii. 57  
In heaps on heaps; *o.* fate o'erwhelms them all *R.L.* iii. 86

On *o.* nice Trick depends the gen'ral fate *R.L.* iii. 94  
Here living Tea-pots stand, *o.* arm held out (*rep.*) *R.L.* iv. 49

Or who would learn *o.* earthly thing of use *R.L.* v. 22  
*O.* died in metaphor, and *o.* in song *R.L.* v. 60  
She with *o.* finger and a thumb subdu'd *R.L.* v. 80  
Bond is but *o.*, but Harpax is a score *S.* i. 44  
Like in all else, as *o.* Egg to another *S.* i. 50  
Not *o.* but nods, and talks of Jonson's Art *S.* i. 82  
But shew me *o.* who has it in his pow'r *S.* i. 136  
Hear BETHEL's sermon, *o.* not vers'd in schools *S.* ii. 9  
To *o.* that was, or would have been a Peer *S.* ii. 40  
About *o.* vice, and fall into the other *S.* ii. 46  
*O.* half-pint bottle serves them both to dine *S.* ii. 53  
Nor stops, for *o.* bad cork, his butler's pay *S.* ii. 63  
And all the man is *o.* intestine war *S.* ii. 72  
Thou hast at least bestow'd *o.* penny well *S.* ii. 110  
How dar'st thou let *o.* worthy man be poor *S.* ii. 118  
Well, if the use be mine, can it concern *o.* *S.* ii. 165  
'Tis Reason's voice, which sometimes *o.* can hear *S.* iii. 12  
Alike in nothing but *o.* Lust of Gold *S.* iii. 124  
(They know not whither) in a chaise and *o.* *S.* iii. 158  
*O.* ebb and flow of follies all my life *S.* iii. 168  
You never change *o.* muscle of your face *S.* iii. 171  
Thus good or bad, to *o.* extreme betray *S.* iv. 24  
Shall *o.*, whom Nature, Learning, Birth conspir'd *S.* iv. 40

But art thou *o.*, whom new opinions sway (*rep.*) *S.* iv. 63  
Add *o.* round hundred, and (if that's not fair) *S.* iv. 75  
Or if your life be *o.* continued Treat *S.* iv. 110  
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*O.* likes no language but the Faery Queen *S.* v. 39  
*O.* Smile, that solitary shines *S.* v. 111  
*O.* Tragic sentence if I dare deride *S.* v. 121  
Now times are chang'd, and *o.* Poetic Itch *S.* v. 169  
*O.* knighted Blackmore and *o.* pension'd Quarles *S.* v. 387  
Tir'd with a tedious march, *o.* luckless night *S.* vi. 35  
In *o.* our Frolics, our Amusements end (*rep.*) *S.* vi. 74  
*O.* likes a Pheasant's wing, and *o.* the leg *S.* vi. 84  
There's a Rehearsal, Sir, exact at *o.* *S.* vi. 97  
*O.* lull'd th' Exchequer, and *o.* stunn'd the Rolls *S.* vi. 130

Dear Cibber! never match'd *o.* ode of thine *S.* vi. 138  
Say, can you find out *o.* such lodger there *S.* vi. 223  
Why, of two brothers, rich and restless *o.* *S.* vi. 270  
Why *o.* like Bu—, with pay and scorn content *S.* vi. 274  
*O.*, driv'n by strong Benevolence of soul *S.* vi. 276  
'Tis *o.* thing madly to disperse my store *S.* vi. 292  
When of a hundred thorns, you pull out *o.* *S.* vi. 321  
*O.* Giant-Vice, so excellently ill (*rep.*) *S.* vii. 4  
*O.* sings the Fair; but songs no longer move *S.* vii. 21  
*O.*, *o.* man only breeds my just offence *S.* vii. 45  
*O.* whom the mob, when next we find or make *S.* viii. 34  
The suit, if by the fashion *o.* might guess *S.* viii. 40  
He forms *o.* tongue, exotic and refin'd *S.* viii. 49  
And (all those plagues in *o.*) the bowling Bar *S.* viii. 55  
I have but *o.*, I hope the fellow's clean *S.* viii. 111  
As *o.* of Woodward's patients, sick, and sore *S.* viii. 152  
*O.* of our Giant Statutes ope its jaw *S.* viii. 173  
Ran out as fast, as *o.* who pays his bail *S.* viii. 182  
Or should *o.* pound of powder less bespread *S.* viii. 246  
Just as *o.* Beauty mortifies another *S.* viii. 259  
In whom *o.* garland all their beauties join *S.* ix. 56  
In whom all beauties are compris'd in *o.* *S.* ix. 58  
Nor left *o.* virtue to redeem her Race *U.L.* 28  
Life's idle business at *o.* gasp be o'er *U.L.* 81  
*O.* Chorus let all Being raise *U.P.* 51  
The Frail *o.*'s advocate, the Weak *o.*'s friend *M.E.* ii. 30

### Only.—Passim.

#### Onslow.

"And perfect *Speaker*?" "O., past dispute." *S.* viii. 71

#### Onward.

Not one looks backward, *o.* still he goes *E.M.* iv. 223

#### Ooze.

And each ferocious feature grim with *o.* *D.* ii. 328

#### Oozy.

In that blest moment from his *o.* bed *W.F.* 309

### Ope.

Unnumber'd treasures *o.* at once, and here *R.L.* i. 129  
One of our Giant Statutes *o.* its jaw *S.* viii. 173

### Oped.

The quaking mud, that clos'd, and *o.* no day *R.L.* ii. 292  
And *o.* those eyes that must eclipse the dole *R.L.* i. 14

### Open.

'Tho' oft the ear the *o.* vowels tire *E.C.* 345  
Try what the *o.*, what the covert yield *E.M.* i. 10  
True, some are *o.*, and to all men known *M.E.* i. 51  
Tom struts a Soldier, *o.*, bold, and brave *M.E.* i. 153  
With aspect *o.* shall erect his head *M.E.* v. 65  
In bright Confusion *o.* *Roureaux* lie *M.* ix. 81  
With *o.* arms receiv'd one Poet more *P.S.* 142  
Like batt'ring-rams, beats *o.* ev'ry door *S.* vii. 265  
Your virtues *o.* fairest in the shade *M.E.* ii. 202  
Bid Harbours *o.*, public Ways extend *M.E.* iv. 197  
The balanc'd World, and *o.* all the Main *S.* v. 2  
Unlock your springs, and *o.* all your shades *W.F.* 4

### Open'd.

The first thus *o.*: "Hear thy suppliant's call *D.* iv. 403  
The most recluse, discreetly *o.*, find *D.* iv. 447  
And Paradise was *o.* in the Wild *E.A.* 134  
When those blue eyes first *o.* on the sphere *M.E.* ii. 284  
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**P.**

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*P.*, wedded to her am'rous spark *M.E.* ii. 37

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*P.* or Protestant, or both between *S.* i. 65  
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They *þ.* with heat, and I inflam'd by thee *Su.* 20

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King, priest, and *þ.* of his growing state *E.M.* iii. 216  
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And offer Country, *P.*, Wife, or Son *E.S.* i. 153  
Each *þ.* sprung—What fortune, pray!—Their own *P.S.* 390

And keep a while one *þ.* from the sky *P.S.* 413  
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Could save a *P.*'s justest Pride from fate *E.P.* xiv. 2  
Or their fond *þ.*—*s.* drest in red and gold *D.* i. 138  
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Still hear thy *P.* in his living lays *E.* i. 16  
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Men, monkeys, lap-dogs, *þ.* perish all *R.L.* iv. 120

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Or, cobbler-like, the *þ.* will be drunk *E.M.* iv. 202  
From honest Mah'met, or plain *P.* Hale *M.E.* ii. 198  
Is there a *P.* much bemus'd in beer *P.S.* 15  
*Narcissus*, *þ.*rais'd with all a *P.*'s pow'r *D.* iv. 103  
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To touch Achilles' only tender *þ.* *D.* ii. 218  
Pride, Pomp and State but reach her outward *þ.* *E.* iv. 55  
All is not Heaven's while Abelard has *þ.* *E.A.* 25  
By Doctor's bills to play the Doctor's *þ.* *E.C.* 109  
But when t' examine ev'ry *þ.* he came *E.C.* 134  
Still make the Whole depend upon a *P.* *E.C.* 264  
With gold and jewels cover ev'ry *þ.* *E.C.* 295  
And force that sun but on a *þ.* to shine *E.C.* 399  
Look'd thro'? or can a *þ.* contain the whole *E.M.* i. 32  
'Tis but a *þ.* we see, and not a whole *E.M.* i. 60  
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And pours it all upon the peccant *þ.* *E.M.* ii. 144  
*P.* pays, and justly, the deserving steer *E.M.* iii. 40  
To copy Instinct then, was Reason's *þ.* *E.M.* iii. 169  
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Say, at what *þ.* of Nature will they stand *E.M.* iv. 166  
Act well your *þ.*, there all the honour lies *E.M.* iv. 194  
Extend it, let thy enemies have *þ.* *E.M.* iv. 356  
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Who copies Your's or Oxford's better *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 243  
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Amphibious thing! that acting either *þ.* *P.S.* 326  
Of gentle blood (*þ.* shed in Honour's cause *P.S.* 388  
With varying vanities from ev'ry *þ.* *R.L.* i. 99  
In all debates where Critics bear a *þ.* *S.* i. 81  
But not this *þ.* of the Poetic State *S.* v. 348

Shall I, in London, act this idle *þ*. *S. vi. 125*  
 A *þ*. I will enjoy, as well as keep *S. vi. 285*  
 Trims Europe's balance, tops the Statesman's *þ*. *S. viii.*

To act a Lover's or a Roman's *þ*. *U.L. 8*  
 How *p*-s relate to *p*-s, or they to whole *D. iv. 235*  
 "My Sons!" (she answer'd) "both have done your *þ*."  
*D. iv. 437*

In other *þ*. it leaves wide sandy plains *E.C. 55*  
 But oft in those confin'd to single *þ*. *E.C. 63*  
 Is not th' exactness of peculiar *þ*. *E.C. 244*

No single *þ*. unequally surprize *E.C. 249*  
 (As most in manners) by a love to *þ*. *E.C. 288*  
 All are but *þ*. of one stupendous whole *E.M. i. 267*  
 Expunge the whole, or lop th' excrescent *þ*. *E.M. ii. 49*  
 'Tis but by *þ*. we follow good or ill *E.M. ii. 235*

Nothing is foreign: *P.* relate to whole *E.M. iii. 27*  
 In *P.* superior what advantage lies *E.M. iv. 259*  
 If *P.* allure thee, think how Bacon shin'd *E.M. iv. 281*

God loves from Whole to *P.*: but human soul *E.M. iv. 361*  
 Decay of *P.*, alas! we all must feel *E.S. i. 5*  
 All *P.* perform'd, and all her children blest *E.S. i. 82*

Shall *þ*. so various aim at nothing new *M.E. i. 186*  
 None see what *þ*. of Nature it conceals *M.E. ii. 190*  
 Ascribes his gettings to his *þ*. and merit *M.E. iii. 376*

*P.* answer'd *þ*. shall slide into a whole *M.E. iv. 66*  
 The Wood supports the Plain, the *þ*. unite *M.E. iv. 81*  
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Has age but melted those rough *þ*. away *S. vi. 318*  
 Or court a Wife, spread out his wily *þ*. *S. vii. 57*  
 Whose place is quarter'd out, three *þ*. in four *S. viii. 136*

To *p.* her time 'twixt reading and bohea *E. v. 15*  
 Ev'n thought meets thought, ere from the lips it *þ*. *E.A. 95*

From vulgar bounds with brave disorder *þ*. *E.C. 152*  
 Not parted long, and now to *þ*. no more *Ep. vii. 14*  
 Yes, we have liv'd—one pang and then we *þ*. *Ep. xiii. 1*

Not that—I cannot *þ*. with that"—and died *M.E. i. 261*  
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 Then from his closing eyes thy form shall *þ*. *U.L. 79*  
 And *p.* admit, and *p.* exclude the day *W.F. 18*

### Partake.

Calm Temperance, whose blessings those *þ*. *D. i. 49*  
 Pursue the triumph, and *þ*. the gale *E.M. iv. 386*

### Parted.

Not *þ*. long, and now to part no more *Ep. vii. 14*  
 Which never more shall join its *þ*. hair *R.L. iv. 134*

### Parterre.

His pond an Ocean, his *þ*. a Down *M.E. iv. 106*  
 Embrown the Slope, and nod on the *P.* *M.E. iv. 174*  
 The vast *P*—a thousand hands shall make *M.E. iv. 73*  
 Tir'd of the scene *P.* and Fountains yield *M.E. iv. 87*

### Parthenia.

Or sees the blush of soft *P.* rise *E. v. 46*

### Partial.

See Nature in some *þ*. narrow shade *D. iv. 455*  
 With other beauties charm my *þ*. eyes *E.A. 126*  
 Authors are *þ*. to their wit, 'tis true *E.C. 17*  
 Acts not by *þ*., but by general laws *E.M. i. 146, and*  
*E.M. iv. 36*

All *þ*. Evil, universal Good *E.M. i. 292*  
 Gods *þ*. changeful, passionate, unjust *E.M. iii. 257*  
 Or *þ*. Ill is universal Good *E.M. iv. 114*  
 We grow more *þ*. for th' Observer's sake *M.E. i. 12*  
 Your People, Sir, are *þ*. in the rest *S. v. 32*

### Particle.

What heav'nly *þ*. inspires the clay *S. ii. 78*

### Particolour'd.—See also Party.

And *þ*. troops, a shining train *R.L. iii. 43*

### Parting.

Ev'n now, observant of the *þ*. Ray *E. i. 37*...  
 Shall hail the rising, close the *þ*. day *I.H. iii. 30*  
 Pants on her neck, and fans her *þ*. hair *W.F. 196*

### Partitions.

What thin *þ*. Sense from Thought divide *E.M. i. 226*

### Partly.

Whose Heads she *þ*., whose completely blest *D. iv. 622*

### Partners.

Ease of their toil, and *þ*. of their care *S. v. 246*

### Partridge.

All as a *þ*. plump, full-fed, and fair *D. ii. 41*  
 This *P.* soon shall view in cloudless skies *R.L. v. 137*  
 All Worldly's hens, nay *þ*., sold to town *S. v. 234*  
 And in the new-shorn field *þ*. feeds *W.F. 98*  
 To three essential *P*-s in one *D. iv. 562*  
 Sell their presented *þ*. and fruits *S. ii. 57*

### Parts.

Yet takes one kiss before she *þ*. for ever *E. v. 6*  
 Whose Cause-way *þ*. the vale with shady rows *M.E. iii. 259*

### Party.

Or bidst thou rather *P.* to embrace (*rep.*) *D. i. 205*  
 Tho' long my *P.* built on me their hopes *D. iii. 283*  
 Then dupe to *P.*, child and man the same *D. iv. 502*  
 I'll have a *þ*. at the Bedford-head *S. ii. 42*  
*P*-ies in Wit attend on those of State *E.C. 456*  
 All side in *þ*., and begin th' attack *R.L. v. 39*  
 Int'rest that waves on *P.*-colour'd wings *D. iv. 538*  
 And nobly wishing *P*-rage to cease *M.E. iii. 149*

### Pasquin.

Shall this a *P.*, that a Grumbler write *D. iii. 182*

### Pass.

Sent with a *P.*, and vagrant thro' the land *D. i. 232*  
 Have you not seen at Guildhall's narrow *þ*. *S. vi. 104*  
 O! *p.* more innocent, in infant state *D. i. 237*  
 Whose tuneful whistling makes the waters *þ*. *D. iii. 156*  
 Before you *þ*. th' imaginary sights *E. v. 35*  
 Nor *þ*. these lips in holy silence seal'd *E.A. 10*  
 Some neither can for Wits nor Critics *þ*. *E.C. 38*  
 The play may *þ*.—but that strange creature, Shore  
*E. 7.S. 5*

Yet never *þ*. th' insuperable line *E.M. i. 228*  
 To welcome death, and calmly *þ*. away *E.M. ii. 260*  
 One they must want, which is, to *þ*. for good *E.M. iv. 92*

His worth would *þ*. for more than he was worth *M.E. iii. 344*

At Timon's Villa let us *þ*. a day *M.E. iv. 99*  
 Out with it, DUNCIAD, let the secret *þ*. *P.S. 79*  
 Nor lets, like Nævius, ev'ry error *þ*. *S. ii. 65*  
 The Greatest can but blaze, and *þ*. away *S. iv. 47*  
 But let the Fit *þ*. o'er, I'm wise enough *S. vi. 151*  
 How free, or frugal, I shall *þ*. my days *S. vi. 289*  
 I *þ*. o'er all those Confessors and Martyrs *S. vii. 35*  
 And brings all natural events to *þ*. *S. vii. 49*  
 No Commentator can more silyly *þ*. *S. vii. 101*  
 The watch would hardly let him *þ*. at noon *S. viii. 32*  
 Why yes, 'tis granted, these indeed may *þ*. *S. viii. 74*  
 In time to come may *þ*. for holy writ *S. viii. 287*  
 Oh! how I long with you to *þ*. my days *Su. 77*  
 Thus unlamented *þ*. the proud away *U.L. 43*  
 Ev'n I more sweetly *þ*. my careless days *W.F. 431*

### Passage.

His rapid waters in their *þ*. burn *D. ii. 184*  
 And smooth my *þ*. to the realms of day *E.A. 322*  
 And hail her *þ*. to the Realms of Rest *E.S. i. 81*  
 A bird of *þ*. I gone as soon as found *M.E. i. 97*

### Pass'd, Past.

Thro' both he *þ*., and bow'd from side to side *D. iv. 10*  
 Their ancient bounds the banish'd Muses *þ*. *E.C. 710*  
 The World's great Victor *þ*. unheeded by *P.C. 34*  
 I ne'er with wits or wittlings *þ*. my days *P.S. 223*  
 Beneath yon poplar oft we *þ*-d the day *A. 66*  
 This labour *þ*., by Bridewell all descend *D. ii. 269*  
 Judge of all present, *þ*., or future wit *D. ii. 376*  
 And let the *þ*. and future fire thy Brain *D. iii. 66*  
 As thou preserv'st the dulness of the *þ*. *D. iii. 190*  
 Safe and unseen the young Æneas *þ*. *D. iv. 290*  
 Nor *þ*. the meanest unregarded, one *D. iv. 575*  
 Still makes new conquests, and maintains the *þ*. *E. iv. 620*  
 Now turn'd to heav'n, I weep my *þ*. offence *E.A. 187*  
 Some have at first for Wits, then Poets *þ*. *E.C. 36*  
 Th' eternal snows appear already *þ*. *E.C. 227*  
 Which from the first has shone on ages *þ*. *E.C. 402*  
 But sense surviv'd, when merry jests were *þ*. *E.C. 460*  
 But you with pleasure own your errors *þ*. *E.C. 570*  
 Which serv'd the *þ*., and must the times to come *E.M. ii. 52*

But *þ.* the Sense of human miseries *E.S.* i. 101  
 Tho' *þ.* the recollection of the thought *M.E.* i. 47  
 Old Politicians chew on Wisdom *þ.* *M.E.* i. 228  
 Such in those moments as in all the *þ.* *M.E.* i. 264  
 Like Doctors thus, when much dispute has *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 115  
 Alas! 'tis more than [all his visions *þ.*] *M.E.* iii. 83  
 As her dead Father's rev'nd rem' image *þ.* *P.C.* 31  
 The Dog-star rages! nay 'tis *þ.* a doubt *P.S.* 3  
 Welcome for thee, fair Virtue! all the *þ.* *P.S.* 358  
 His life, tho' long, to sickness *þ.* unknown *P.S.* 402  
 In various talk th' instructive hours they *þ.* *R.L.* iii. 11  
 Safe *þ.* the Gnome thro' this fantastic band *R.L.* iv. 55  
 Plague on't! 'tis *þ.* a jest—nay pritheo, pox *R.L.* iv. 129  
 St. John, whose love indulg'd my labours *þ.* *S.* iii. 1  
 The great Alcides, ev'ry Labour *þ.* *S.* v. 17  
 Sense, *þ.* thro' him, no longer is the same *S.* vii. 33  
 "And perfect *Speaker!*" "Onslow, *þ.* dispute." *S.* viii. 71  
 He *þ.* it o'er; affects an easy smile *S.* vii. 122  
 Not thus the land appear'd in ages *þ.* *W.F.* 43  
 Consults the dead, and lives *þ.* ages o'er *W.F.* 248

**Passenger.**

Tho' many a *þ.* he rightly call *M.E.* i. 7  
 What is't to me, (a *þ.* God wot) *S.* vi. 295  
 There *p*—s shall stand, and pointing say *U.L.* 39

**Passeran.**

And so may'st thou, illustrious *P.* *E.S.* i. 124

**Passes.**

When all that *þ.*, *inter nos* *I.H.* ii. 99 s  
 By his own son, that *þ.* by unblest'd *M.E.* i. 231

**Passing.**

Such skill in *þ.* all, and touching none *D.* iv. 2:8  
 Which without *þ.* thro' the judgment, gains *E.C.* 154

**Passion.**

The third mad *þ.* of thy doting age *D.* iii. 304  
 Above all Pain, all *P.*, and all Pride *E.* i. 24  
 And boasts a warmth that from no *P.* flows *E.* ii. 4  
 Before true *þ.* all these views remove *E.A.* 79  
 Unequal task! a *þ.* to resign *E.A.* 195  
 That never *þ.* discompos'd the mind *E.M.* i. 168  
 Chaos of Thought and *P.*, all confus'd *E.M.* ii. 13  
 What Reason weaves, by *P.* is undone *E.M.* ii. 42  
 Reason the card, but *P.* is the gale *E.M.* ii. 108  
 And hence one MASTER *P.* in the breast *E.M.* ii. 131  
 The Mind's disease, its RULING *P.* came *E.M.* ii. 138  
 And treat this *þ.* more as friend than foe *E.M.* ii. 164  
 Grafts on this *P.* our best principle *E.M.* ii. 176  
 Whate'er the *P.*, knowledge, fame, or pelf *E.M.* ii. 261  
 See some fit *P.* ev'ry age supply *E.M.* ii. 273  
 Each Virtue in each *P.* takes its turn *E.M.* iii. 136  
 Is yellow dirt the *þ.* of thy life *E.M.* iv. 279  
 That REASON, *P.*, answer one great aim *E.M.* iv. 395  
 There, where no *P.*, Pride, or Shame transport *E.S.* i. 97  
*P.* and Pride were to her soul unknown *Eþ.* vi. 5  
 Search then the RULING *P.*: there, alone *M.E.* i. 174  
 Whose ruling *P.* was the Lust of Praise *M.E.* i. 181  
 His *P.* still, to covet gen'ral praise *M.E.* i. 196  
 In this one *P.* man can strength enjoy *M.E.* i. 222  
 Shall feel your ruling *þ.* strong in death *M.E.* i. 263  
 Yet ne'er so sure our *þ.* to create *M.E.* ii. 51  
 Now Conscience chills her, and now *P.* burns *M.E.* ii. 65  
 On the soft *P.*, and the Taste refin'd *M.E.* ii. 84  
 For ever in a *P.*, or a Pray'r *M.E.* ii. 106  
 No *P.* gratify'd except her Rage *M.E.* ii. 126  
 To that each *P.* turns, or soon or late *M.E.* ii. 133  
 A Fop their *P.*, but their Prize a Sot *M.E.* ii. 247  
 The ruling *P.*, be it what it will (*rep.*) *M.E.* iii. 153  
 Than ev'n that *P.*, if it has no Aim *M.E.* iii. 156  
 Hear then the truth: " 'Tis Heav'n each *P.* sends *M.E.* iii. 159

Not warp'd by *P.*, aw'd by Rumour *Mi.* viii. 5  
 Then first his *P.* was in public shown *Mi.* ix. 40  
 Such unfeign'd *P.* in his Looks appears *Mi.* ix. 93  
 The wise man's *þ.*, and the vain man's toast *R.L.* v. 10  
 Is Wealth thy *þ.*? Hence! from Pole to Pole *S.* iv. 69  
 But if to Pow'r and Place your *þ.* lie *S.* iv. 97  
 Can make me feel each *P.* that he feigns *S.* v. 343  
 Swell'd with new *þ.*, and o'erflows with tears *W.* 66  
 Where Jove, subdu'd by mortal *P.* still *W.F.* 233  
 Add Nature's, Custom's, Reason's, *P.*'s strife *M.E.* i. 21  
 Their artless *p*—s, and their tender pains *A.* 12  
 There died the best of *þ.*, Love and Fame *E.A.* 40

Those restless *þ.* in revenge inspires *E.A.* 82  
 The manners, *þ.*, unities; what not *E.C.* 276  
 And bid alternate *þ.* fall and rise *E.C.* 375  
 And *P.* are the elements of Life *E.M.* i. 170  
 Modes of Self-love the *P.* we may call *E.M.* ii. 93  
*P.*, tho' selfish, if their means be fair *E.M.* ii. 97  
*P.*, like Elements, tho' born to fight *E.M.* ii. 111  
 Hence diff'rent *P.* more or less inflame *E.M.* ii. 129  
 She but removes weak *þ.* for the strong *E.M.* ii. 158  
 Like varying winds, by other *þ.* tost *E.M.* ii. 167  
 The surest Virtues thus from *P.* shoot *E.M.* ii. 183  
 Wants, frailties, *þ.*, closer still ally *E.M.* ii. 253  
 To Man's low *þ.*, or their glorious ends *E.M.* iv. 376  
 The Master of our *P.*, and his own *E.S.* ii. 89  
 Or come discolour'd thro' our *P.* shown *M.E.* i. 34  
 By *P.*? these dissimulation hides *M.E.* i. 169  
 In Men, we various ruling *P.* find *M.E.* ii. 207  
 My *P.* rise, and will not bear the rein *Mi.* ix. 84  
 Intestine war no more our *P.* wage *O.* i. 34  
 What tender *þ.* take their turns *O.* iii. 33  
 And secret *þ.* labour'd in her breast *R.L.* iv. 2  
 Sighs, sobs, and *þ.*, and the war of tongues *R.L.* iv. 84  
 And heav'nly breasts with human *þ.* rage *R.L.* v. 46  
 But for the *P.*, Southern sure and Rowe *S.* v. 86  
 And sets the *P.* on the side of Truth *S.* v. 218  
 His actions', *p.*, being's, use and end *M.E.* i. 66  
 Oft, in the *P.* wild rotation tost *M.E.* i. 41

**Passionate.**

Gods partial, changeful, *þ.*, unjust *E.M.* iii. 257

**Passive.**

On *þ.* paper, or on solid brick *D.* iv. 130  
 Not those alone who *þ.* own her laws *D.* iv. 85

**Pastime.**

Thy joy, thy *þ.*, thy attire, thy food *E.M.* iii. 28

**Pastor.**

No zealous *P.* blame a failing Spouse *E.S.* ii. 193

**Pastora.**

Is there, *P.* by a fountain side *M.E.* ii. 8

**Pastorals.**

The Bard whom pilfer'd *P.* renown *P.S.* 179

**Pasture.**

Seeks freshest *þ.* and the purest air *M.* 50  
 To beasts his *p*—s, and to fish his floods *E.M.* iii. 58

**Pasty.**

Not quite a madman, tho' a *þ.* fell *S.* vi. 190

**Patch.**

To *þ.*, nay ogle, might become a Saint *R.L.* v. 23  
 With borrow'd pins, and *p*—es not her own *Mi.* iii. 22  
 Puffs, Powders, *P.*, Bibles, Billet-doux *R.L.* i. 138  
 Thrice from my trembling hand the *p*—box fell *R.L.* iv. 162  
 In *þ.*-work flutt'ring, and her head aside *D.* iv. 48

**Patch'd.**

Peel'd, *þ.*, and pyebald, linsley-wolsley brothers *D.* iii. 115  
 On some *þ.* dog-hole ek'd with ends of wall *M.E.* iv. 32

**Paternal.**

Shrink back to my *þ.* cell *I.H.* i. 76  
 A few *þ.* acres bound *O.* iv. 2  
 Depriv'd us soon of our *þ.* cell *S.* vi. 59

**Paternoster.**

So Luther thought the *P.* long *S.* vii. 105

**Path.**

Or tread the *þ.* by vent'rous Heroes trod *D.* i. 201  
 The Patriot's plain, but untrod, *þ.* pursue *E.* ii. 16  
 Take Nature's *þ.*, and mad Opinion's leave *E.M.* iv. 29  
 Self-love forsook the *þ.* it first pursu'd *E.M.* iii. 281  
 Back thro' the *p*—s of pleasing sense I ran *E.A.* 69  
 And pointed out those arduous *þ.* they trod *E.C.* 95  
 To Virtue, in the *þ.* of Pleasure, trod *E.M.* iii. 233  
 'Tis he th' obstructed *þ.* of sound shall clear *M.* 41

**Pathetic**

Implore your help in these *þ.* strains *S.* v. 232

**Pathless.**

Seek the clear spring, or haunt the *þ.* grove *W.F.* 168

**Pathos.**

Alike to them, by *P.* or by Pun *S.* v. 295

**Patience.**

To tire our *þ.*, than mislead our sense *E. C.* 4  
I lose my *þ.* and I own it too *S.* v. 115  
You lose your *þ.* just like other men *S.* v. 363  
Wild to get loose, his *P.* I provoke *S.* viii. 116

**Patient.**

All that we ask is but a *þ.* Ear *S.* iii. 64  
*P.* of labour when the end was rest *S.* v. 242  
The *þ.* fisher takes his silent stand *W.F.* 137  
As one of Woodward's *p*—s, sick, and sore *S.* viii. 152

**Patriarch.**

Till then, by Nature crown'd, each *P.* sate *E.M.* iii. 215  
When *P.*-wits *surviv'd* a thousand years *E.C.* 479

**Patriot.**

These shall the *P.*, thee the Courtier taste *D.* iii. 297  
Beholds himself a *P.*, Chief, or Saint *D.* iv. 535  
And makes a *þ.* as it makes a knave *E.M.* ii. 202  
Poet or *P.*, rose but to restore *E.M.* iii. 285  
A *P.* is a Fool in ev'ry age *E.S.* i. 47  
In Soldier, Churchman, *P.*, Man in Pow'r *E.S.* i. 161  
Must never *P.* then declaim at Gin *E.S.* ii. 191  
An honest Courtier, yet a *P.* too *Ep.* ii. 5  
Or add one *P.* to the sinking state *Ep.* xiv. 4  
Statesman and *P.* ply alike the Stocks *M.E.* iii. 139  
Sometimes a *P.*, active in debate *S.* iii. 27  
That from a *P.* of distinguish'd note *S.* vi. 196  
The *P.*'s plain, but untrod, path pursue *E.* ii. 16  
Once, we confess, beneath the *P.* cloak *M.E.* iii. 35  
Here, rising bold, the *P.* honest face *M.E.* v. 57  
Courtiers and *P*—s in two ranks divide *D.* iv. 107  
*P.* there are who wish you'd jest no more *E.S.* i. 24  
And *P.* still, or Poets, deck the Line *Ep.* i. 14  
In vain may Heroes fight, and *P.* rave *M.E.* iii. 33  
Senates degen'rate, *P.* disagree *M.E.* iii. 148  
Britain, that pays her *P.* with her Spoils *M.E.* iii. 216  
Such tears as *P.* shed for dying Laws *P.C.* 14

**Patriotic.**

Who would not praise *P.*'s high desert *M.E.* i. 81

**Patron.**

He wins this *P.*, who can tickle best *D.* ii. 196  
All feed on one vain *P.*, and enjoy *E.M.* iii. 61  
*P.* of Arts, and Judge of Nature, died *Ep.* i. 2  
I want a *P.*; ask him for a Place *P.S.* 50  
May some choice *P.* bless each gray-goose quill *P.S.* 249  
Above a *P.*, tho' I condescend *P.S.* 265  
While you, great *P.* of Mankind! sustain *S.* v. 1  
That *Fop*, whose pride affects a *p*'s name *P.S.* 291  
*P*—s, who sneak from living worth to dead *D.* iv. 95

**Patroniz'd.**

Who rhym'd for hire, and *þ.* for pride *D.* iv. 102

**Pats.**

Gay *þ.* my shoulder, and you vanish quite *E.* v. 47

**Paul.**

Why—if I must—(then wept) I give it *P.* *M.F.* i. 259  
There, all from *P.*'s to Aldgate drink and sleep *D.* ii. 11  
Nor is *P.* church more safe than *P.* churchyard *E.C.* 623

**Paulo.**

*P.*'s free stroke, and Titian's warmth divine *E.* iii. 38

**Paunch.**

(Reply'd soft Annius) "this our *þ.* before *D.* iv. 388

**Pause.**

Snuff, or the fair, supply each *þ.* of chat *R.L.* iii. 17  
As breathe, or *p.*, by fits, the airs divine *D.* ii. 394

**Pav'd.**

Streets *þ.* with Heroes, Tiber chok'd with Gods *D.* iii. 108

**Pawing.**

And, *þ.*, seems to beat the distant plain *W.F.* 152

**Pawn'd.**

Who having lost his credit, *þ.* his rent *S.* viii. 138

**Pay.**

Where only Merit constant *þ.* receives *E.M.* iv. 313  
When Paxton gives him double Pots and *P.* *E.S.* ii. 147  
To see a footman kick'd that took his *þ.* *E.S.* ii. 151  
When are the troops to have their *þ.* *I.H.* ii. 120 s  
Nor stops, for one bad cork, his butler's pay *S.* ii. 63  
Why one like *Bu*—, with *þ.* and scorn content *S.* vi. 274  
From dreams of millions, and three groats to *p.* *D.* ii. 252  
Who *þ.* her homage, in her sons, the Great *D.* iv. 92  
Thou, Abeldar! the last sad office *þ.* *E.A.* 321  
To *þ.* their Debts, or keep their Faith, like Kings *E.S.* i. 122  
With heads declin'd, ye cedars homage *þ.* *M.* 35  
For very want; he could not *þ.* a dow'r *M.E.* iii. 326  
Awkward and supple each devovr to *þ.* *Mi.* iii. 17  
Hear me *þ.* my dying Vows *Mi.* vii. 24  
There are, who to my person *þ.* their court *P.S.* 115  
I *þ.* my debts, believe, and say my pray'r's *P.S.* 268  
And *þ.* the Great our homage of Amaze *S.* iv. 17  
You *þ.* a penny, and he paid a pound *S.* vi. 239  
Could not but think to *þ.* his fine was odd *S.* viii. 17  
As deep in debt, without a thought to *þ.* *S.* viii. 21  
*P.* their last duty to the Court, and come *S.* viii. 214

**Pay'd, Paid.**

To *Cato*, *Virgil* *þ.* one honest line *E.S.* ii. 120  
For God is *þ.* when Man receives *U.P.* 19  
And *paid* a Tradesman once to make him stare *M.E.* ii. 56  
He *þ.* some bards with port, and some with praise *P.S.* 242  
And others (harder still) he *þ.* in kind *P.S.* 244  
Who gave the ball, or *þ.* the visit last *R.L.* iii. 12  
While visits shall be *þ.* on solemn days *R.L.* iii. 167  
And *þ.* for all my satires, all my rhymes *S.* viii. 6  
He names the price for ev'ry office *þ.* *S.* viii. 162

**Pays.**

Part *þ.*, and justly, the deserving steer *E.M.* iii. 40  
Shall find, that pleasure *þ.* not half the pain *E.M.* iv. 48  
*P.* the last Tribute of a Saint to Heav'n *Ep.* xv. 14  
When universal homage Umbra *þ.* *M.E.* i. 59  
Britain, that *þ.* her Patriots with her Spoils *M.E.* iii. 216  
She dearly *þ.* for Nisus' injur'd hair *R.L.* iii. 124  
To thee the World its presence homage *þ.* *S.* v. 23  
Run out as fast, as one who *þ.* his bail *S.* viii. 182  
Shall shortly want the gen'rous tear he *þ.* *U.L.* 78

**Paxton.**

'Tis all a Libel—*P.* (Sir) will say *E.S.* ii. 1  
When *P.* gives him double Pots and Pay *E.S.* ii. 141

**Pea.**

'Mid storms of paper, and fierce hail of *þ*—se *D.* iii. 262

**Peace.**

In *þ.*, great Goddess, ever be ador'd *D.* iii. 119  
Scotists and Thomists, now, in *þ.* remain *E.C.* 444  
The joy, the *þ.*, the glory of Mankind *E.M.* ii. 248  
All Nature's diff'rence keeps all Nature's *þ.* *E.M.* iv. 56  
Lie in three words, Health, *P.*, and Competence *E.M.* iv. 80

And *P.*, oh Virtue! *P.* is all thy own *E.M.* iv. 82  
A love to *P.*, and hate of Tyranny *Ep.* ii. 10  
Lover of *þ.*, and friend of human kind *Ep.* vii. 8  
Content with Science in the Vale of *P.* *Ep.* x. 6  
In *þ.* let one poor Poet sleep *Ep.* xv. 2  
*P.* o'er the World her olive wand extend *M.* 19  
No thought of *þ.* or happiness at home *M.E.* ii. 224  
To buy both sides, and give thy Country *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 150  
His Father's Acres who enjoys in *þ.* *M.E.* iv. 181  
These Honours *P.* to happy Britain brings *M.E.* iv. 203  
'Twas a fat Oyster—Live in *þ.*—Adieu *Mi.* xi. 12  
In health of body, *þ.* of mind *O.* 11  
*P.* to all such! but were there One whose fires *P.S.* 193  
But he who hurts a harmless neighbour's *þ.* *P.S.* 287  
The merchant from th' Exchange returns in *þ.* *R.L.* iii. 23

*P.* is my dear delight—not Fleury's more *S.* i. 75  
In *þ.* provides fit arms against a war *S.* ii. 128  
Verse prays for *P.*, or sings down Pope and Turk *S.* v. 236  
Your Country's *P.*, how oft, how dearly bought *S.* v. 397  
*P.* stole her wing, and wrapt the world in sleep *S.* v. 401  
He stuck to poverty with *þ.* of mind *S.* vi. 65  
Much do I suffer, much, to keep in *þ.* *S.* vi. 147



Secure of *þ*, at least beyond the grave *S. viii. 4*  
*P.*, fools, or Gonson will for Papists seize you *S. viii. 256*  
 This day, be Bread and *P.* my Lot *U.P. 45*  
 And *þ*, and plenty tell, a STUART reigns *W.F. 42*  
 She said! the world obey'd, and all was *P. W.F. 328*  
 Hail, sacred *þ*! hail, long-expected days *W.F. 355*  
 And Temples rise, the beauteous works of *P. W.F. 378*  
 O stretch thy reign, fair *P.*! from shore to shore *W.F. 407*  
 Where *P.*, descending bids her olives spring *W.F. 429*

**Peaceably.**

Or *þ*, forgot, at once be blest *D. i. 239*

**Peaceful.**

Ere such a soul regains its *þ*, state *E.A. 197*  
 As the small pebble stirs the *þ*, lake *E.M. iv. 364*  
 Pleas'd let me own, in Escher's *þ*, grove *E.S. ii. 66*  
*P.*, sleep out the Sabbath of the Tomb *M. v. 19*  
 So *þ*, rests, without a stone, a name *U.L. 69*  
 Nor saw displeas'd the *þ*, cottage rise *W.F. 86*  
 Be mine the blessings of a *þ*, reign *W.F. 366*

**Peal.**

Booth enters—hark! the Universal *þ*, *S. v. 334*  
 Let *p*—s of laughter, Codrus! round thee break *P.S. 85*

**Peal'd.**

There, Webster! *þ*, thy voice, and Whitfield! thine *D. ii. 258*

**Pearls.**

In flow'rs and *þ*, by bounteous Kirkcall dress'd *D. ii. 160*  
 Now hung with *þ*, the dropping tears appear *W. 31*

**Pearly.**

The *þ*, shell its lucid globe unfold *W.F. 395*

**Peasant.**

"An't please your Honour," quoth the *P. I.H. ii. 218*

**Pebble.**

As the small *þ*, stirs the peaceful lake *E.M. iv. 364*

**Peccant.**

And pours it all upon the *þ*, part *E.M. ii. 144*

**Peck.**

A *þ*, of coals a-piece shall glad the rest *D. ii. 282*

**Peculiar.**

Sure to charm all was his *þ*, fate *E. iv. 5*  
 Not only bounded to *þ*, arts *E.C. 62*  
 Is not th' exactness of *þ*, parts *E.C. 244*  
 Fix'd like a plant on his *þ*, spot *E.M. ii. 63*  
 The good must merit God's *þ*, care *E.M. iv. 135*  
 There's some *P.*, in each leaf and grain *M.E. i. 15*

**Pedant.**

"Oh" (cry'd the Goddess) "for some *þ*, Reign *D. iv. 175*  
 A *P.*, makes, the storm of Gonson's lungs *S. viii. 53*  
 And tilt'ring push'd the *P*—s off the Place *D. iv. 276*

**Pedestal.**

Stept from its *þ*, to take the air *S. vi. 122*

**Pedigree.**

Who proud of *P.*, is poor of Purse *S. iv. 84*

**Peel'd.**

*P.*, patch'd, and pyebald, linsey-wolsey brothers *D. iii. 115*

**Peep.**

Hills *þ*, o'er hills, and Alps on Alps arise *E.C. 232*  
 Most souls, 'tis true, but *þ*, out once an age *U.L. 17*

**Peep'd.**

*P.* in your fans, been serious, thus, and cry'd *E. 7.S. 4*

**Peeps.**

Still sits at squat, and *þ*, not from its hole *M.E. i. 56*

**Peer.**

This polish'd Hardness, that reflects the *P. D. i. 220*  
 The Sire is made a *P.*, the Son a Fool *D. iv. 548*  
 And at a *P.*, or Peerness, shall I fret *E.S. i. 111*  
 Blest *P.*! his great Forefathers' ev'ry grace *E.þ. i. 11*  
 From *P.* or Bishop 'tis no easy thing *M.E. ii. 195*  
 Oft have you hinted to your brother *P. M.E. iv. 39*  
 A maudlin Poetess, a rhyming *P. P.S. 16*  
 Whom have I hurt? has Poet yet, or *P. P.S. 95*

A hiring scribbler, or a hiring *þ. P.S. 364*  
 The *P.*, now spreads the glittering Forx wide *R.L. iii.*

"It grieves me much" (reply'd the *P.* again) *R.L. iv. 131*  
 To one that was, or would have been a *P.*, *S. ii. 40*  
 Indebted to no Prince or *P.*, alive *S. vi. 69*  
 Endue a *P.*, with honour, truth, and grace *S. vi. 221*  
 His *P*—s shine round him with reflected grace *D. ii. 9*  
 By singing *P.*, upheld on either side *D. iv. 49*  
 You'll bring a House (I mean of *P.*) *E. vi. 18*  
 While *P.*, and Dukes, and all their sweeping train *R.L. i. 84*

And laugh at *P.*, that put their trust in Peter *S. i. 40*  
 Scribblers or *P.*, alike are *Mob* to me *S. i. 140*  
 The modern language of corrupted *P.*, *S. iii. 99*  
 Then *P.*, grew proud in Horsemanship t' excel *S. v. 143*  
*P.*, Heralds, Bishops, Ermine, Gold and Lawn *S. v. 317*  
 And *P.*, give way, exalted as they are *S. vi. 106*

**Peerness.**

And at a Peer, or *P.*, shall I fret *E.S. i. 111*  
 Proud as a *P.*, prouder as a Punk *M.E. ii. 70*  
*P.*, and Butler share alike the Box *M.E. iii. 140*

**Peerless.**

Fair ev'n in death, this *þ. Butterfly D. iv. 486*

**Peevishness.**

At all my *þ*, and turns his style *S. viii. 123*

**Pegasus.**

Thus *P.*, a nearer way to take *E.C. 150*  
 And never gallop *P.*, to death *S. iii. 14*  
 Break Priscian's head, or *P.*'s neck *D. iii. 162*

**Peleus.**

To read in Greek the wrath of *P.*' son *S. vi. 53*

**Pell.**

Whate'er the Passion, knowledge, fame or *þ. E.M. ii. 261*  
 And gave you Beauty, but deny'd the *P. M.E. ii. 287*  
 Yet to be just to these poor men of *þ. M.E. iii. 107*  
 When Luxury has lick'd up all thy *þ. S. ii. 105*

**Pelham.**

Where Kent and Nature vie for *P.*'s Love *E.S. ii. 67*

**Pelion.**

Descend from *P.*, to the main *O. i. 41*

**Pelt.**

Not wrap up Oranges, to *þ*, thy sire *D. i. 236*

**Pembroke.**

For *P.*, Statues, dirty Gods, and Coins *M.E. iv. 8*

**Pen.**

Then gnaw'd his *þ*, then dash'd it on the ground *D. i. 117*  
 Some Dæmon stole my *þ*, (forgive th' offence) *D. i. 187*  
 A standish, steel and golden *þ. E. vi. 14*  
 Yes, the last *P.*, for Freedom let me draw *E.S. ii. 248*  
 What? arm'd for Virtue when I point the *þ. S. i. 105*  
 And call for *þ*, and ink to show our Wit *S. v. 180*  
 Allow him but his plaything of a *P. S. v. 193*  
 Matchless his *þ*, victorious was his lance *W.F. 293*  
 But *P*—s can forge, my Friend, that cannot write *E.S. ii. 188*

**Penalties.**

And Wit dreads Exile, *P.*, and Pains *D. iv. 22*  
 The Pains and *P.* of Idleness *D. iv. 344*

**Pence—see Penny.****Pencil.**

Did Nature's *þ*, ever blend such rays *D. iv. 411*  
 One dip the *þ*, and one string the lyre *E. iii. 70*  
 So when the faithful *þ*, has design'd *E.C. 484*

**Pendant.**

Shall glitter o'er the *þ*, green *I.H. iii. 23*  
 The wat'ry landscape of the *þ*, woods *R.F. 213*  
 Some hang upon the *p*—s of her ear *W.L. ii. 140*

**Penetrate.**

Born where Heav'n's influence scarce can *þ. M.E. i. 142*

**Penitence.**

Or how distinguish *þ*, from love *E.A. 194*  
 Take back my fruitless *þ*, and pray'r's *E.A. 256*

**Penn'd.**

Come with petitions fairly *φ*. *I.H.* ii. 65 s

**Penny.**

Thou hast at least bestow'd one *φ*. well *S.* ii. 110  
You pay a *φ*., and he paid a pound *S.* vi. 239  
*In shillings and in pence at first they steal S. vii. 83*  
*With Fifty Guineas (a great P.-worthy) bought M. i. ix.*  
30

**Pens.**

Who *φ*. a Stanza, when he should engross *P.S.* 18

**Pension.**

Withhold the *φ*., and set up the head *D.* iv. 96  
All melted down, in *P.*, or in Punk *D.* iv. 510  
A *P.*, or such Harness for a slave *S.* iii. 87  
Strike off his *P.*, by the setting sun *M.E.* i. 160  
Expect a place, or *φ*. from the Crown *S.* v. 371  
Who sins with whom: who got his *P.* rug *S.* viii. 124  
*Nay wits had p—s, and young Lords had wit E.C. 539*

**Pension'd.**

Could *φ*. Boileau lash in honest strain *S.* i. 111  
One knighted Blackmore, and one *φ*. Quarles *S.* v. 387

**Pensioner.**

And one more *P.* St. Stephen gains *M.E.* iii. 394

**Pensive.**

While *φ*. Poets painful Vigils keep *D.* i. 93  
In *φ*. thought recall the fancy'd scene *E.* v. 33  
The well-sung woes will soothe my *φ*. ghost *E.A.* 365  
*P.* hast follow'd to the silent tomb *E.φ.* vii. 12  
Striking their *φ*. bosoms—Here lies GAY *E.φ.* xi. 12  
Nor *φ*. Cowley's moral lay *I.H.* ii. 8  
Rise, *φ*. Nymph, the Taliter waits for you *Mi.* ix. 3  
But anxious cares the *φ*. nymph oppress'd *R.L.* iv. 1  
She sighs for ever on her *φ*. bed *R.L.* iv. 23  
Meet and rejoin me, in the *φ*. Grot *S.* vi. 209

**People.**

'Twixt Prince and *P.* close the Curtain draw *D.* i. 313  
A Prince the Father of a *P.* made *E.M.* iii. 214  
Taught Pow'r's due use to *P.* and to Kings *E.M.* iii. 289  
I wonder what some *φ*. mean *I.H.* ii. 104 s  
The *P.* are a many-headed beast *S.* iii. 121  
Your *P.*, Sir, are partial in the rest *S.* v. 32  
The *φ*., sure, the *φ*. are the sight *S.* v. 323  
What shook the stage, and made the *P.* stare *S.* v. 336  
The boys flock round him, and the *φ*. stare *S.* vi. 120  
And feather'd *φ*. crowd my wealthy side *W.F.* 404  
*Learn each small P.'s genius, policies E.M. iii. 183*  
All this may be; the *P.* voice is odd *S.* v. 89

**Peopled.**

From the green myriads in the *φ*. grass *E.M.* i. 210

**Peoples.**

What vary'd Being *φ*. ev'ry star *E.M.* i. 27

**Per.**

In one abundant show'r of Cent *φ*. Cent *M.E.* iii. 372  
As M—o's was, but not at five *φ*. cent *S.* i. 122  
While with the silent growth of ten *φ*. cent *S.* iii. 132  
With rhymes of this *φ*. cent, and that *φ*. year *S.* vii. 56

**Perceive.**

A Light, which in yourself you must *φ*. *M.E.* iv. 45  
And steal so little, few *φ*. they steal *S.* vii. 84

**Perch.**

The bright-ey'd *φ*. with fins of Tyrian dye *W.F.* 142

**Perch'd.**

*P.* on his crown. "All hail! and hail again *D.* i. 291  
First Ariel *φ*. upon a Matadore *R.L.* iii. 33

**Perfect.**

Osborne, thro' *φ*. modesty o'ercome *D.* ii. 189  
A *φ*. Judge will read each work of Wit *E.C.* 233  
Say rather, Man's as *φ*. as he ought *E.M.* i. 70  
If to be *φ*. in a certain sphere *E.M.* i. 72  
Alone made *φ*. here, immortal there *E.M.* i. 120  
And what created *φ*.?—"Why then Man *E.M.* i. 148  
As full, as *φ*. in a hair as heart (*φ.φ.*) *E.M.* i. 276  
To the first good, first *φ*. and first fair *E.M.* ii. 24  
The last, scarce ripen'd into *φ*. Man *E.M.* iii. 141  
And then—a *φ*. Hermit in his diet *S.* v. 200

A *φ*. genius at an Opera-song *S.* vi. 11  
"And *φ*. Speaker!"—"Onslow, past dispute" *S.* viii. 71

**Perfection.**

When mellowing years their full *φ*. give *E.C.* 490

**Perfectly.**

See now, half-cur'd, and *φ*. well-bred *D.* iv. 323  
In short, I'm *φ*. content *I.H.* ii. 29 s

**Perform.**

And proud his Mistress' orders to *φ*. *D.* iii. 263  
Thy Magus, Goddess! shall *φ*. the rest *D.* iv. 516

**Perform'd.**

All Parts *φ*., and all her children blest *E.S.* i. 82  
A solemn Sacrifice, *φ*. in state *M.E.* iv. 157

**Perfume.**

*P.* to you, to me is Excrement *E.S.* ii. 184  
*And wings of Seraphs shed divine p—s E.A. 218*  
No rich *φ*. refresh the fruitful field *W.* 47

**Perfum'd.**

Or soft Adonis, so *φ*. and fine *M.E.* iii. 713

**Perfumes.**

And Carmel's flow'ry top *φ*. the skies *M.* 28

**Perhaps.—Passim.****Perigord.**

Thy Truffles, *P.!* thy Hams, Bayonne *D.* iv. 558

**Period.**

But Ho—y for a *φ*. of a mile *S.* viii. 73  
*My H—ley's p—s, or my Blackmore's numbers D. ii.*  
370  
How sweet the *φ*., neither said, nor sung *D.* iii. 202  
Labour and rest that equal *φ*. keep *E.A.* 211

**Perish.**

Die ev'ry flow'r, and *φ*. all, but she *A.* 34  
Heav'n's! what a pile! whole ages *φ*. there *D.* iii. 77  
As bodies *φ*. thro' excess of blood *E.C.* 304  
A hero *φ*., or a sparrow fall *E.M.* i. 88  
All forms that *φ*. other forms supply *E.M.* iii. 17  
Thou too must *φ*. when thy feast is o'er *E.M.* iii. 70  
His oxen *φ*. in his country's cause *M.E.* iii. 206  
Men, monkeys, lap-dogs, parrots, *φ*. all *R.L.* iv. 120  
In flow'r of age you *φ*. for a song *S.* i. 102  
I will, or *φ*. in the gen'rous cause *S.* i. 117  
So *φ*. all, whose breast ne'er learn'd to glow *U.L.* 45

**Perish'd.**

Their ruins *φ*., and their place no more *M.E.* v. 22  
A Beau and Witling *φ*. in the throng *R.L.* v. 59

**Perishes.**

Some Athens *φ*., some Tully bleeds *O.* ii. 32

**Periwig.**

E'er since Sir Fopling's *P.* was Praise *D.* i. 167

**Perjur'd.**

Of *φ*. Doris, dying I complain *A.* 58  
A *φ*. Prince a leaden Saint revere *M.E.* i. 89

**Perks.**

That Edward's Miss thro' *φ*. in your face *E.φ.S.* 46  
When ev'ry coxcomb *φ*. them in my face *P.S.* 74

**Permit.**

"*P.*" (he cries) "no stranger to your fame *S.* viii. 66

**Perolla.**

Now flames the Cid, and now *P.* burns *D.* i. 250

**Perpetuity.**

Abhor, a *P.* should stand *S.* vi. 247

**Perplex.**

No artful wildness to *φ*. the scene *M.E.* iv. 116

**Perplex'd.**

O! ever gracious to *φ*. mankind *D.* i. 173  
Some Wag observes me thus *φ*. *I.H.* ii. 51 s  
Waste sandy valleys, once *φ*. with thorn *M.* 73

**Persecute.**

Plague with Dispute, or *φ*. with Rhyme *D.* iv. 260

**Persecution.**

And *P.* mourn her broken wheel *W.F.* 420

**Perseverance.**

If *φ.* gain the Diver's prize *D.* iii. 301

**Persian.**

Who turns a *P.* tale for half a crown *P.S.* 180  
Paint, Marble, Gems, and robes of *P.* dye *S. vi.* 265  
*P*—s and Greeks like turns of nature found *E.C.* 380

**Persist.**

*P.*, by all divine in Man unaw'd *D.* iii. 223

**Persisting.**

Some positive, *φ.* fops we know *E.C.* 568

**Person.**

And thrusts his *φ.* full into your face *D.* iii. 140  
Spare then the *P.*, and expose the Vice *E.S.* ii. 12  
Midas, a sacred *φ.* and a king *P.S.* 70  
There are, who to my *φ.* pay their court *P.S.* 115  
The libell'd *φ.*, and the pictur'd shape *P.S.* 353

**Personage.**

The same, his ancient *φ.* to deck *R.L.* v. 89

**Persuade.**

Or from a judge turn pleader to *φ.* *E.M.* ii. 155  
An angel Tongue, which no man can *φ.* *M.E.* i. 199

**Pert.**

With *φ.* flat eyes she window'd well its head *D.* ii. 43  
Intoxicates the *φ.*, and lulls the grave *D.* ii. 344  
Three College Sophs, and three *φ.* Templars came *D.* ii.  
379  
Serves but to keep fools *φ.*, and knaves awake *D.* iv. 442  
Ungrateful wretch, with mimic airs grown *φ.* *Mi.* ix. 65  
More *φ.*, more proud, more positive than he *S.* ii. 52  
What *φ.*, low dialogue has Farquhar writ *S.* v. 288

**Pertness.**

Rememb'ring she herself was *P.* once *D.* i. 112

**Peru.**

*P.* once more a race of kings beheld *W.F.* 411

**Peruse.**

The brightest eyes of Britain now *φ.* *E.* iv. 78  
Still with itself compar'd, his text *φ.* *E.C.* 128  
Sleep, or *φ.* some ancient Book *I.H.* ii. 130

**Peruvian.**

For Indian spices, for *P.* Gold *S.* vii. 71

**Pervading.**

Gradations just, has thy *φ.* soul *E.M.* i. 31

**Pervert.**

Let no Court Sycophant *φ.* my sense *S.* vii. 126

**Pescennius.**

To gain *P.* one employs his schemes *M.E.* v. 39

**Pet.**

And send the godly in a *φ.* to pray *R.L.* iv. 64

**Peter.**

To laugh at Fools who put their trust in *P.* *E.S.* i. 10  
Is it for Bond, or *P.*, (paltry things) *E.S.* i. 121  
Ev'n *P.* trembles only for his Ears (*rep.*) *E.S.* ii. 57  
Wise *P.* sees the World's respect for Gold *M.E.* iii. 123  
Glorious Ambition! *P.*, swell thy store *M.E.* iii. 125  
Scarce to wise *P.* complainant enough *S.* i. 3  
And laugh at Peers that put their trust in *P.* *S.* i. 40  
From you to me, from me to *P.* Walter *S.* ii. 168  
To cheat a Friend, or Ward he leaves to *P.* *S.* v. 197  
If *P.* deigns to help you to your own (*rep.*) *S.* vii. 66  
For not in Chariots *P.* puts his trust *S.* vii. 74  
Till *P.*'s keys some christ'ned Jove adorn *D.* iii. 109

**Petitions.**

All vain *φ.* mounting to the sky *D.* ii. 89  
Come with *φ.* fairly penn'd *I.H.* ii. 65 s

**Petrify.**

And *φ.* a Genius to a Dunce *D.* iv. 264

**Petronius.**

Fancy and art in gay *P.* please *E.C.* 667

**Petticoat.**

We trust th' important charge, the *P.* *R.L.* ii. 18  
At Quin's high plume, or Oldfield's *φ.* *S.* v. 331  
Or rump'd p—s, or tumbled beds *R.L.* iv. 72

**Petty.**

Marriage may all those *φ.* Tyrants chase *E.* iv. 37

**Pews.**

The rest, some farm the Poor-box, some the *P.* *S.* iii. 128  
How could Devotion touch the country *φ.* *S.* v. 233

**Phalanx.**

Who forms the *φ.*, and who points the way *E.M.* iii. 108

**Phantom.**

A Wit it was, and call'd the *φ.* Moore *D.* ii. 50  
And round thy *φ.* glue my clasping arms *E.A.* 234  
The *φ.* flies me, as unkind as you *E.A.* 236  
Strange p—s rising as the mists arise *R.L.* iv. 40

**Pheasant.**

Will choose a *φ.* still before a hen *S.* ii. 18  
See! from the brake the whirring *φ.* springs *W.F.* 111  
One likes the p.'s wing, and one the leg *S.* v. 84

**Phidias.**

Or *P.* broken, and Apelles burn'd *D.* iii. 112

**Philemon.**

And here the groaning shelves *P.* bends *D.* i. 154

**Phillip.**

Charles to the Convent, *P.* to the Field *M.E.* i. 108

**Philips.—See also Ambrose.**

She saw slow *P.* creep like Tate's poor page *D.* i. 105  
Still to one Bishop *P.* seem a wit *P.S.* 100  
As Eusden, *P.*, Settle, writ of Kings *S.* v. 417

**Philomedé.**

So *P.* lect'ring all mankind *M.E.* ii. 83

**Philomel.**

When warbling *P.* salutes the spring *Sφ.* 26

**Philomela.**

Or hears the hawk when *P.* sings *E.M.* iii. 56  
Thus when *P.* drooping *Mi.* vii. 29  
Such silence waits on *P.*'s strains *W.* 78

**Philosopher.**

Thou wert my guide, *φ.*, and friend *E.M.* iv. 390  
You hold him no *P.* at all *M.E.* i. 8  
Is this my Guide, *P.*, and Friend *S.* iii. 177

**Philosophic.**

There are, my Friend, whose *φ.* eyes *S.* iv. 7

**Philosophy.**

While proud *P.* repines to show *D.* iii. 197  
*P.*, that lean'd on Heav'n before *D.* iv. 613  
Ev'n av'rice, prudence; sloth, *φ.* *E.M.* ii. 188  
Turns you from sound *P.* aside *S.* ii. 6  
Nothing to make *P.* thy friend *S.* iii. 74

**Phlegethon.**

Which flaming *P.* surrounds *O.* i. 50

**Phlegm, Fle'me.**

Where bile, and wind, and *φ.*, and acid jar *S.* ii. 71  
They judge with fury, but they write with *φ.* *E.C.* 662

**Phœbe.**

To headless *P.* his fair bride postpone *D.* iv. 367

**Phœbus.**

Now setting *P.* shone serenely bright *A.* 13  
A youth unknown to *P.*, in despair *D.* ii. 213  
See, see, our own true *P.* wears the bays *D.* iii. 323  
Another *P.*, thy own *P.*, reigns *D.* iv. 61  
Who, false to *P.*, bow the knee to Baal *D.* iv. 93  
This *P.* promis'd (I forget the year) *M.E.* ii. 283  
Ascendant *P.* watch'd that hour with care *M.E.* ii. 285  
Sheffield approves, consenting *P.* bends *Mi.* i. 7  
For this, ere *P.* rose, he had implor'd *R.L.* ii. 35  
Inspire me, *P.*, in my Delia's praise *Sφ.* 45  
And *P.* warm the ripening ore to gold *W.F.* 396  
Defence from *P.*, not from Cupid's beams *Su.* 14  
Now Cancer glows with *P.* fiery car *W.P.* 147

**Phosphor.**

Why sit we sad when P. shines so clear *S. p.* 27

**Phrase.**

For Attic P. in Plato let them seek *D.* iv. 227  
 Ancients in *p.*, mere moderns in their sense *E. C.* 325  
 'Tis *p.* absurd to call a Villain Great *E. M.* iv. 230  
 What Nature wants (a *p.* I much distrust) *M. E.* iii. 25  
 Mark where a bold expressive *p.* appears *S.* vi. 165  
 Of whose best *p.* and courtly accent join'd *S.* viii. 48  
 And course of *p.*—your English all are so *S.* viii. 109

**Phryne.**

Ask you why P. the whole Auction buys (*rep. p.*) *M. E.* iii. 119

**Physic.**

And lick up all the P. of the Soul *D.* iii. 82  
*P.* of *Metaphysic* begs defence *D.* iv. 645  
 Learn from the beasts the *p.* of the field *E. M.* iii. 174  
 Make some take *p.*, others scribble plays *R. L.* iv. 62  
 And of their fragrant *p.* spoils the fields *W. F.* 242

**Physical.**

What makes all *p.* or moral ill *E. M.* iv. 111

**Physicians.**

And Death-watches, *P.* *M.* iv. 24

**Pick-pocket.**

Go drench a P., and join the Mob *E. S.* ii. 41

**Picks.**

P. from each sex, to make the Fav'rite blest *M. E.* ii. 273

**Picture.**

Strike in the sketch, or in the *p.* glow *E.* iii. 44  
 As in some well-wrought *p.*, light and shade *E. M.* ii. 208  
 Or where the *p*—s for the page atone *D.* i. 139  
 Divert her eyes with *p.* in the fire *E.* v. 19  
 Whose Art was Nature, and whose P. Thought *E. p.* viii. 2  
 How many *p.* of one Nymph we view *M. E.* ii. 5  
*P.* like these, dear Madam, to design *M. E.* ii. 151  
 Artists must chase his P., Music, Meats *M. E.* iv. 6  
 Much they extoll'd his *p.*, much his seat *P. S.* 239  
 Tho' in his *p.* Lust be full display'd *S.* viii. 91

**Pictur'd.**

The libell'd person, and the *p.* shape *P. S.* 353

**Piddle.**

Content with little I can *p.* here *S.* ii. 137

**Pidling.**

From slashing *Bentley* down to *p.* *Tibalds* *P. S.* 164

**Pie.**

An hundred Souls of Turkeys in a *p.* *D.* v. 594  
 Redeem'd from tapers and defrauded *p*—s *D.* i. 156

**Piece.**

A vast, vamp'rd, future, old, reviv'd, new *p.* *D.* i. 284  
 Each heav'nly *p.* unwearied we compare *E.* i. 35  
 Whoever thinks a faultless *p.* to see *E. C.* 253  
 To see a *p.* of failing flesh and blood *E. p.* 5. 47  
 A small Euphrates thro' the *p.* is roll'd *M. E.* v. 29  
 This saving counsel, "Keep your *p.* nine years" *P. S.* 40  
 The *p.*, you think, is incorrect? why, take it *P. S.* 45  
 Tho' cut in *p*—s ere my Lord can eat *S.* ii. 22

**Piecemeal.**

P. they win this acre first, then that *S.* vii. 91

**Pierce.**

The dagger wont to *p.* the Tyrant's breast *D.* iv. 38  
 He, who thro' vast immensity can *p.* *E. M.* i. 23  
 They *p.* my thicket, thro' my Grot they glide *P. S.* 8  
 P. the soft lab'rinth of a Lady's ear *S.* vii. 55

**Pierc'd.**

For hearts so touch'd, so *p.*, so lost as mine *E. A.* 196  
 The *p.* battalions disunited fall *R. L.* iii. 85  
 And He, whose light'ning *p.* th' Iberian lines *S.* i. 129

**Pierian.**

Drink deep, or taste not the P. spring *E. C.* 216

**Piety.**

But now (so ANNE and P. ordain) *D.* ii. 29

But such plain roofs as P. could raise *E. A.* 139  
 Sprung it from *p.*, or from despair *E. A.* 180  
 Faithless thro' P., and dup'd thro' Wit *M. E.* i. 92  
 And Papal *p.*, and Gothic fire *M. E.* v. 14

**Pig.**

A *p.* of lead to him who dives the best *D.* ii. 281  
 And then a nodding beam, or *p.* of lead *S.* vi. 102

**Pigeon.**

Nay, Mahomet! the P. at thine ear *D.* iv. 364  
 Turns Hares to Larks, and P—s into Tonds *D.* iv. 554

**Pikes.**

Swords, *p.*, and guns, with everlasting rust *S.* i. 74  
 And *p.*, the tyrants of the wat'ry plains *W. F.* 146

**Pilaster.**

Then clap four slices of P. on't *M. E.* iv. 33

**Pile.**

Founds the whole *p.*, of his own works the base *D.* i. 160  
 Heav'n's! what a *p.*! whole ages perish there *D.* iii. 77  
 But quite mistakes the scaffold for the *p.* *M. E.* i. 221  
 Who builds a Bridge that never drove a *p.* *S.* v. 185  
 While fancy brings the vanish'd *p*—s to view *E.* iii. 31

**Pil'd.**

By mountains *p.* on mountains to the skies *E. M.* iv. 74

**Pilfer'd.**

The Bard whom *p.* Pastoral's renown *P. S.* 179

**Pilgrim.**

And harmless serpents lick the *p.*'s feet *M.* 80  
 Behold yon Isle, by Palmers, P—s trod *D.* iii. 113

**Pillory.**

As thick as eggs at Ward in *p.* *D.* iii. 34

If on a P., or near a Throne *P. S.* 366

**Pillow.**

*Morpheus* hov'ring o'er my P. *M.* vii. 23  
 Belinda still her downy *p.* prest *R. L.* i. 19  
 Or the small *p.* grace a Lady's bed *R. L.* iii. 166

**Pimp.**

Unelbow'd by a Gamester, P., or Play'r *M. E.* iii. 242  
 Could Laureate Dryden P. and Friar engage *S.* i. 113  
 No P. of Pleasure, and no Spy of State *S.* i. 134

**Pimple.**

All eyes may see—a P. on her nose *M. E.* ii. 36  
 Or raise a *p.* on a beauteous face *R. L.* iv. 68

**Pin.**

Lies one who ne'er car'd, and still cares not a *p.* *E. p.* xvi. 5  
 With borrow'd P—s, and Patches not her own *M.* iii. 22  
 Here files of *p.* extend their shining rows *R. L.* i. 137  
 Be stopp'd in vials, or transfix'd with *p.* *R. L.* ii. 120

**Pinch.**

May *p.* ev'n there—Why lay it on a King *E. S.* ii. 51

**Pindar.**

And a true P. stood without a head *P. S.* 236  
 The P—s and the Millons of a Curl *D.* iii. 164

**Pindaric.**

Forget his Epic, nay P. Art *S.* v. 77  
 Sharp Satire that, and that P. lays *S.* vi. 83

**Pinus.**

In all the Courts of P. guileless quite *E. S.* ii. 187  
 The dreams of P. and th' Aonian maids *M.* 4

**Pine.**

Who sees pale Mammon *p.* amidst his store *M. E.* iii. 171

**Pines.**

While your Alexis *p.* in hopeless love *S.* 24  
 As to soft gales top-heavy *p*—s bow low *D.* ii. 391  
 The darksome *p.* that o'er your rocks reclin'd *E. A.* 155  
 Arise, the *p.* a noxious shade diffuse *W.* 86

**Pinion.**

Milton's strong *p.* now not Heav'n can bound *S.* v. 99  
 Hope humbly then; with trembling *p*—s soar *E. M.* i. 91  
 Flutt'ring spread thy purple *p.* *M.* vii. 1  
 His purple *p.* op'ning to the sun *R. L.* ii. 71

Or dip their *♂*. in the painted bow *R.L.* ii. 84  
Swift on his sooty *♂*. flies the Gnome *R.L.* iv. 17

**Pinion'd.**

Some Slave of mine be *♂*. to their side *D.* iv. 134

**Pinky.**

To make poor *P.* eat with vast applause *S.* v. 233

**Pinn'd.**

Not Cynthia when her manteeau's *♂*. awry *R.L.* iv. 8

**Pint.**

He takes his chirping *♂*. and cracks his jokes *M.E.* iii. 358

**Pious.**

But *♂*. Needham dropt the name of God *D.* i. 324  
What force have *♂*. vows! The Queen of Love *D.* ii. 215  
So he, but *♂*., whisper'd first his pray'r *D.* iv. 354  
Receiv'd each Demi-God with *♂*. care *D.* iv. 383  
Whose *♂*. hope aspires to see the day *D.* iv. 461  
O *♂*. fraud of am'rous charity *E.A.* 150  
Warned by the Sylph, oh *♂*. maid, beware *R.L.* i. 112  
Hopes after hopes of *♂*. Papists fail'd *S.* vi. 62

**Piously.**

"The wretch he starves"—and *♂*. denies *M.E.* iii. 104

**Pipe.**

Hist'ry her Pot, Divinity her *P.* *D.* iii. 196  
And shook from out his *P.* the seeds of fire *D.* iv. 494  
He said; Alexis take this *♂*., the same *Stu.* 41  
Thus, as the *p*—s of some *car'd* Organ move *S.* vii. 17

**Pipkin.**

A *P.* there, like Homer's Tripod walks *R.L.* iv. 51

**Pique.**

Why *♂*. all mortals, yet affect a name *M.E.* ii. 61

**Piqu'd.**

The Dev'l was *♂*. such saintship to behold *M.E.* iii. 349

**Piquet.**

He thanks you not, his pride is in *P.* *M.E.* i. 85

**Pirate.**

But lures the *P.*, and corrupts the Friend *M.E.* iii. 30  
Sail in the Ladies; how each *♂*. eyes *S.* viii. 228

**Pisa.**

Bears *P.*'s off'rings to his Arethusa *D.* ii. 342

**Pit.**

*P.*, box, and gall'ry in convulsions hurl'd *P.S.* 87  
The many-headed Monster of the *P.* *S.* v. 305  
And all the Thunder of the *P.* ascends *S.* v. 327

**Piteous.**

With that she gave him (*♂*. of his case *D.* ii. 141

**Pitholeon.**

*P.* sends to me: "You know his Grace *P.S.* 49  
*P.* libell'd me—" but here's a letter *P.S.* 51

**Pities.**

That all beside, one *♂*., not abhors *S.* vii. 5

**Pity.**

*P.I.* the charm works only in our wall *D.* iv. 165  
She pity'd! but her *P.* only shed *D.* iv. 345  
Then sadly say, with mutual *♂*. mov'd *E.A.* 351  
Have you less *♂*. for the needy Cheat *E.S.* ii. 44  
As show'd Vice had his hate and *♂*. too *Eph.* i. 8  
*P.* mistakes for some poor tradesman craz'd *M.E.* iii. 64  
*P.* to build, without a son or wife *S.* iv. 163  
With *P.*, and with Terror, tear my heart *S.* iv. 345  
*P.I.* you was not Druggerman at Babel *S.* viii. 83  
We first endure, then *p.*, then embrace *E.M.* ii. 220  
And the free soul looks down to *♂*. Kings *S.* viii. 187

**Pity'd.**

She *♂*.! but her Pity only shed *D.* iv. 345  
But *♂*. Belisarius old and blind *Mi.* ii. 6

**Pitying.**

And *♂*. saints, whose statues learn to weep *E.A.* 22  
In *♂*. Love, we but our weakness show *P.C.* 11

Not louder shrieks to *♂*. heav'n are cast *R.L.* iii. 157  
She said: the *♂*. audience melt in tears *R.L.* v. 1  
Fate snatch'd her early to the *♂*. sky *U.L.* 24

**Place.**

Realms shift their *♂*., and Ocean turns to land *D.* i. 72  
Her actual presence fills up all the *♂*. *D.* i. 261  
Ascend, and recognize their Native *P.* *D.* i. 268  
A *♂*. there is betwixt earth, air, and seas *D.* ii. 83  
With holy envy gave one Layman *♂*. *D.* ii. 324  
Mark first that youth who takes the foremost *♂*. *D.* iii. 139  
None want a *♂*., for all their Centre found *D.* iv. 77  
Shrink, and confess the genius of the *♂*. *D.* iv. 145  
And tit't'ring push'd the Pedants off the *♂*. *D.* iv. 276  
Thrust some Mechanic Cause into his *♂*. *D.* iv. 475  
Worthy to fill Pythagoras's *♂*. *D.* iv. 572  
Tho' not too strictly bound to Time and *P.* *E.* iv. 28  
But sets up one, a greater, in their *♂*. *E.* iv. 38  
Thy *♂*. is here, sad sister, come away *E.A.* 310  
Which, but proportion'd to their light, or *♂*. *E.C.* 173  
But with th' occasion and the *♂*. comply *E.C.* 177  
Its gaudy colours spreads on ev'ry *♂*. *E.C.* 312  
No *♂*. so sacred from such fops is barr'd *E.C.* 622  
As next in *♂*. to Mantua, next in fame *E.C.* 708  
His knowledge measur'd to his state and *♂*. *E.M.* i. 72  
Attract, attracted to, the next in *♂*. *E.M.* iii. 11  
Good from each object, from each *♂*. acquir'd *E.M.* iv. 321

Why so? if Satire knows its Time and *P.* *E.S.* i. 87  
Once break their rest, or stir them from their *P.* *E.S.* i. 100

And what a dust in ev'ry *♂*. *I.H.* i. 11  
That, begs my Int'rest for a *P.* *I.H.* ii. 68 s  
Behold the *♂*., where if a Poet *I.H.* ii. 187  
Alone, in company; in *♂*., or out *M.E.* i. 72  
Int'rest o'ercome, or Policy take *♂*. *M.E.* i. 167  
Cries, "Ah! how charming, if there's no such *♂*!"  
*M.E.* ii. 108

Despairing Quacks with curses fled the *♂*. *M.E.* iii. 273  
Consult the genius of the *P.* in all *M.E.* iv. 57  
Ev'n in an ornament its *♂*. remark *M.E.* iv. 77  
Their ruins perish'd, and their *♂*. no more *M.E.* v. 22  
No *♂*. is sacred, not the Church is free *P.S.* 11  
I want a Patron; ask him for a *P.* *P.S.* 50  
While pure Description held the *♂*. of Sense *P.S.* 148  
Who first his judgment ask'd, and then a *♂*. *P.S.* 238  
Are, as when women, wond'rous fond of *♂*. *R.L.* iii. 36  
Two handmaids wait the throne: alike in *♂*. *R.L.* iv. 25

In ev'ry *♂*. is sought, but sought in vain *R.L.* v. 110  
Chiefs out of war, and Statesmen out of *♂*. *S.* i. 126  
Then cheerful healths (your Mistress shall have *♂*.) *S.* ii. 149

Get *P.* and Wealth, if possible, with grace (*ref.*) *S.* iii. 103

No *♂*. on earth (he cry'd) like Greenwich hill *S.* iii. 139  
But if to Pow'r and *P.* your passion lie *S.* iv. 97  
Expect a *♂*., or pension from the Crown *S.* v. 371  
Fit to bestow the Laureate's weighty *♂*. *S.* v. 379  
Again to rhyme, can London be the *♂*. *S.* vi. 89  
Howe'er unwillingly it quits its *♂*. *S.* vi. 161  
When servile Chaplains cry, that birth and *♂*. *S.* vi. 220  
A man so poor would live without a *♂*. *S.* vi. 287  
O'er a learn'd, unintelligible *♂*. *S.* vii. 102  
I bought no benefice, I begg'd no *♂*. *S.* viii. 12  
Whose *♂*. is quarter'd out, three parts in four *S.* viii. 136  
Swears ev'ry *♂*. entail'd for years to come *S.* viii. 160  
So flew the soul to its congenial *♂*. *U.L.* 27  
Obscure the *♂*., and unscrib'd the stone *W.F.* 320  
And haunt the *p*—s where their Honour died *M.E.* ii. 242

He tells what *♂*. strumpets sell for life *S.* viii. 148  
And *p.* it here! here all ye Heroes bow *D.* iii. 318  
Yet should the Graces all thy figures *♂*. *E.* iii. 71  
Thus useful arms in magazines we *♂*. *E.C.* 671  
Some *♂*. the bliss in action, some in ease *E.M.* iv. 21  
God in externals could not *♂*. Content *E.M.* iv. 96  
Receive, and *♂*. for ever near a King *E.S.* i. 66  
And sacred, *♂*. by DRYDEN'S awful dust *Eph.* v. 2  
And *♂*., on good Security, his Gold *S.* v. 168  
What's long or short, each accent where to *♂*. *S.* v. 207

**Plac'd.**

A Poet's form she *♂*. before their eyes *D.* ii. 35  
And *♂*. it next him, a distinction rare *D.* ii. 96

See in the circle next, Eliza *β*. *D.* ii. 157  
 But fate with butchers *β*. thy priestly stall *D.* iii. 209  
*P.* at the door of Learning, youth to guide *D.* iv. 153  
 Is only this, if God has *β*. him wrong *E.M.* i. 50  
*P.* on this ismhus of a middle state *E.M.* ii. 3  
 Till common int'rest *β*. the sway in one *E.M.* iii. 210  
 While those are *β*. in Hope, and these in Fear *E.M.* iv. 70  
 Superior by the head, was Ariel *β*. *R.L.* ii. 70  
 In pow'r, wit, figure, virtue, fortune *β*. *S.* vi. 302

**Placing.**

In moderation *β*. all my glory *S.* i. 67

**Plague.**

Some War, some *P.*, some Famine they foresee *M.E.* iii. 113

What *Dryp* or *Nostrum* can this *β*. remove *P.S.* 29  
*P.* on't! 'tis past a just—nay prithee, pox *R.L.* iv. 129  
 If such the *β*. and pains to write by rule *S.* vi. 180  
 Catch'd like the *P.*, or Love, the Lord knows how *S.* vii. 9

If *p*—s and earthquakes break not Heav'n's design  
*E.M.* i. 155

And (all those *β*. in one) the howling Bar *S.* viii. 55  
*P.* with *Dispute*, or *persecute* with *Rhyme D.* iv. 260  
 So when you *β*. a fool, 'tis still the curse *S.* viii. 120  
 Nature made ev'ry *Fop* to *β*. his brother *S.* viii. 258  
 But here's the Captain that will *β*. them both *S.* viii. 260

**Plagu'd.**

Not *β*. with headaches or the want of rhyme *E.* v. 42

**Plain.**

The sick'n'ng stars fade off th' ethereal *β*. *D.* iv. 636  
 Then build a new, or act it in a *β*. *E.C.* 284  
 Not so, when swift Camilla scours the *β*. *E.C.* 372  
 Is thine alone the seed that strews the *β*. *E.M.* iii. 37  
 But clear and artless, pouring thro' the *β*. *M.E.* iii. 257  
 Or cut wide views thro' Mountains to the *β*. *M.E.* iv. 75  
 The Wood supports the *P.*, the parts unite *M.E.* iv. 81  
 Not with more glories in th' ethereal *β*. *R.L.* ii. 1  
 Draw forth to combat on the velvet *β*. *R.L.* iii. 44  
 Or tames the Genius of the stubborn *β*. *S.* i. 131  
 While you slow oxen turn the furrow'd *β*. *Sp.* 30  
 Me gentle Delia beckons from the *β*. *Sp.* 53  
 That call'd the list'n'ng Dryads to the *β*. *W.* 12  
 The trembling trees, in ev'ry *β*. and wood *W.* 63  
 Here hills and vales, the woodland and the *β*. *W.F.* 11  
 And, pawing, seems to beat the distant *β*. *W.F.* 152  
 Let old Arcadia boast her ample *β*. *W.F.* 159

*U*. *β* from shepherds, flocks, and flow'ry *p*—s *A.* 86

In other parts it leaves wide sandy *β*. *E.C.* 55

His fiery course, or drives him o'er the *β*. *E.M.* i. 62

Wat'ring soft Elysian *P.* *Mi.* vii. 20

Nor blush to sport on Windsor's blissful *β*. *Sp.* 2

At morn the *β*., at noon the shady grove *Sp.* 78

Nor *β*. at morn, nor groves at noon delight *Sp.* 80

The sultry Sirius burns the thirsty *β*. *Su.* 21

Here in full light the russet *β*. extend *W.F.* 23

Rich Industry sits smiling on the *β*. *W.F.* 41

To *β*. with well-breath'd beagles we repair *W.F.* 121

And pikes, and tyrants of the wat'ry *β*. *W.F.* 146

Paints the green forests and the flow'ry *β*. *W.F.* 428

On *p.* Experience lay foundations low *D.* iv. 466

But such *β*. roofs as Piety could raise *E.A.* 139

The Patriot's *β*., but untrod, path pursue *E.* ii. 16

Turn'd Critics next, and prov'd *β*. fools at last *E.C.* 37

Some drily *β*., without invention's aid *E.C.* 114

So Schismatics the *β*. believers qu't *E.C.* 428

Then, in the scale of reas'n'ng life, 'tis *β*. *E.M.* i. 47

For this *β*. reason, Man is not a Fly *E.M.* i. 194

Ask your own heart, and nothing is so *β*. *E.M.* ii. 215

Or *β*. tradition that this All begun *E.M.* iii. 227

Blest with *β*. Reason, and with sober Sense *Ep.* vi. 2

But these *β*. characters we rarely find *M.E.* i. 63

The *β*. rough Hero turn a crafty Knave *M.E.* i. 126

Comets are regular, and Wharton *β*. *M.E.* i. 209

Yet on *P.* Pudding design'd at home to eat *M.E.* ii. 82

From honest Mah'met, or *β*. Parson Hale *M.E.* ii. 193

A *β*. good man, and Balaam was his name *M.E.* iii. 342

I love to pour out all myself, as *β*. *S.* i. 51

If then *β*. bread and milk will do the feast *S.* ii. 15

*P.*, but not sordid; tho' not splendid, lean *S.* iv. 48

*P.* truth, dear Murray, needs no flow'rs of speech *S.* iv. 3

Well, on the whole, *β*. Prose must be my fate *S.* vi. 198

First turn *β*. rash, then vanish quite away *S.* viii. 45

She went to *p.*-work, and to purling brooks *E.* v. 11

**Plainness.**

So modest *β*. sets off sprightly wit *E.C.* 302

**Plaintiff.**

In such a cause the *P.* will be hiss'd *S.* i. 155

**Plaster.**

The floors of *β*., and the walls of dung *M.E.* iii. 300

**Plaster'd.**

With all th' embroid'ry *β*. at thy tail *M.E.* iii. 90

Or *β*. posts, with claps, in capitals *P.S.* 216

**Plait.**

Some fold the sleeve, whilst others *β*. the gown *R.L.* i.

147

**Plan.**

Make Nature still encroach upon his *β*. *D.* iv. 473

A mighty maze! but not without a *β*. *E.M.* i. 6

Be call'd to Court to *p.* some work divine *S.* v. 374

**Planets.**

And other *β*. circle other suns *D.* iii. 244

What other *β*. circle other suns *E.M.* i. 26

*P.* and suns run lawless thro' the sky *E.M.* i. 252

Instruct the *β*. in what orbs to run *E.M.* ii. 21

On their own Axis as the *β*. run *E.M.* iii. 313

Or roll the *β*. thro' the boundless sky *R.L.* ii. 80

**Plann'd.**

And here she *β*. th' Imperial seat of Fools *D.* i. 272

Deep Harvests bury all his pride has *β*. *M.E.* iv. 175

**Plant.**

At last it fix'd, 'twas on what *β*. it pleas'd *D.* iv. 429

Fix'd like a *β*. on his peculiar spot *E.M.* ii. 63

*P.* of celestial seed! if dropt below *E.M.* iv. 7

The sick and weak the healing *β*. shall aid *M.* 15

And ev'ry *β*. that drinks the morning dew *Su.* 32

*P*—s of thy hand, and children of thy pray'r *E.A.* 130

The thriving *β*. ignoble broomsticks made *M.E.* iv. 97

While *β*. their shade, or flow'rs their odours give *W.* 83

Let India boast her *β*., nor envy we *W.F.* 29

Of Land, set out to *p.* a Wood *I.H.* ii. 6s

To build, to *β*., whatever you intend *M.E.* iv. 47

Paints as you *β*., and, as you work, designs *M.E.* iv. 63

I *β*., root up; I build, and then confound *S.* iii. 169

**Plantations.**

Let his *β*. stretch from down to down *M.E.* iv. 189

**Planted.**

For what has Virro painted, built, and *β*. *M.E.* iv. 13

If e'er with airy horns I *β*. heads *R.L.* iv. 71

In forest *β*. by a Father's hand *S.* ii. 135

**Planter.**

As fruits, ungrateful to the *β*'s care *E.M.* ii. 181

**Plants.**

Who *β*. like BATHURST, or who builds like BOYLE *E.M.* iv. 178

He sees why Nature *β*. in Man alone *E.M.* iv. 345

**Plash.**

Fall'n in the *β*. his wickedness had laid *D.* ii. 76

**Plastic.**

So watchful Bruin forms with *β*. care *D.* i. 101

See *β*. Nature working to this end *E.M.* iii. 9

**Plate.**

Not when from *β*. to *β*. your eyeballs roll *S.* ii. 7

Of beaming diamonds, and reflected *β*. *S.* iv. 29

**Platform.**

And half the *β*. just reflects the other *E.M.* iv. 113

**Plato.**

For Attic Phrase in *P.* let them seek *D.* iv. 227

Who ne'er saw naked sword, or look'd in *P.* *E.β.S.* 44

Go, soar with *P.* to th' empyreal sphere *E.M.* ii. 23

Where heav'nly visions *P.* fir'd *O.* ii. 3

What *P.* thought, and godlike Cato was *P.C.* 18

How *P.*'s, Bacon's, Newton's looks agree *M.E.* v. 60

**Plautus.**

'Twixt *P.*, Fletcher, Shakespear, and Cornelle *D.* i. 285

Thou whom the Nine with *P.*' wit inspire *A.* 7

## Play.

Call forth each mass, a Poem, or a P. *D. i. 58*  
 Now (shame to Fortune!) an ill Run at *P. D. i. 113*  
 Much future Ode, and abdicated *P. D. i. 122*  
 She went from Op'ra, Park, Assembly, *P. E. v. 13*  
 Produc'd his *P.*, and begg'd the Knight's advice *E.C. 274*  
 Unlucky, as Fungoso is the *E.C. 328*  
 The Fair sate panting at a Courtier's *P. E.C. 540*  
 Name a new *P.*, and he's the Poet's friend *E.C. 620*  
 Prodigious this! the Frail-one of our *P. E. J. S. 1*  
 The *P.* may pass—but that strange creature, Shore  
*E. J. S. 5*  
 Till tir'd he sleeps, and Life's poor *β*, is o'er *E.M. ii. 282*  
 And Gold but sent to keep the fools in *β. M.E. iii. 5*  
 My Lady falls to *β*; so bad her chance *M.E. iii. 395*  
 And with a borrow'd *P.*, out-did poor *Crovan Mi. iii. 8*  
 She all the cares of *Love* and *P.* does know *Mi. ix. 22*  
 But ancient friends (tho' poor and out of *β*.) *S. ii. 139*  
 Or if three Ladies like a luckless *P. S. iv. 87*  
 But Britain, changeful as a Child at *P. S. v. 155*  
 Farewell the stage! if just as thrives the *β. S. v. 302*  
 The *P.* stands still; damn action and discourse *S. v. 314*  
*Our Midas sits Lord Chancellor of P—s D. iii. 324*  
 I introduc'd her to the Park and *P. Mi. ix. 63*  
 The price of prologues and of *β. Mi. xii. 16*  
 Such *P.* alone should win a British ear *P.C. 45*  
 Make some take physic, others scribble *β. R.L. iv. 62*  
 Our Wives read Milton, and our Daughters *β. S. v. 172*  
 He asks, "What News?" I tell him of new *P. S. viii. 124*  
*Till Thames see Eton's sons for ever p. D. iii. 335*  
 Where beams of warm imagination *β. E.C. 58*  
 By Doctor's bills to *β.* the Doctor's part *E.C. 109*  
 Had he thy Reason, would he skip and *β. E.M. i. 82*  
 In Spenser native Muses *β. I.H. iv. 6*  
 And with their forky tongues shall innocently *β. M. 84*  
 At the *Groom-Porter's* batter'd Bullies *β. Mi. ix. 92*  
 Smooth flow the waves, the Zephyrs gently *β. R.L. ii. 51*  
 Some in the fields of purest *Æther β. R.L. ii. 77*  
 Better (say I) be pleas'd, and *β.* the fool *S. vi. 181*  
 Let vernal airs thro' trembling osiers *β. Sp. 5*  
*Shakespear (whom you and e'ry P.-house bill S. v. 69)*

## Play'd.

Cheerful he *β.* the trifle, Life, away *E. iv. 12*  
 And *β.* the God an engine on his foe *E.M. iii. 268*  
 If Blount despatch'd himself, he, the Man *E.S. i. 123*  
 With here a Fountain, never to be *β. M.E. iv. 121*  
 You've *β.*, and lov'd, and eat, and drank your fill *S. vi.*  
<sup>323</sup>  
 Where dancing sun-beams on the waters *β. Su. 3*

## Play'r, Players.

Unelbow'd by a Gamester, Pimp, or *P. M.E. iii. 242*  
*The P—s and I are, luckily, no friends P.S. 60*  
 And why not *β—er*st in courtiers' clothes *S. viii. 222*

## Plays.

*P.* round the head, but comes not to the heart *E.M. iv.*  
<sup>254</sup>  
 Yet *β.* the fool before she dies *Mi. vi. 8*  
 And tho' she *β.* no more, o'erlooks the cards *R.L. i. 54*  
 I'll stake yon lamb, that near the fountain *β. Sp. 33*

## Playing.

Some livelier *β.* gives his youth delight *E.M. ii. 277*  
 Allow him but his *β.* of a Pen *S. v. 193*

## Plea.

This is my *β.*, on this I rest my cause *S. i. 141*  
 Your *P.* is good; but still I say, beware *S. i. 143*  
*And woo in language of the P—s and Bench S. vii. 60*

## Plead.

And have, at least, their precedent to *β. E.C. 166*  
 'Then wisely *β.*, to me they meant no hurt *E.S. ii. 144*  
*P.* much, read more, date late, or not at all *S. iv. 37*

## Pleader.

Or from a judge turn *β.* to persuade *E.M. ii. 155*

## Pleads.

In vain at Court the Dankrupt *β.* his cause *M.E. iii. 217*  
 Before her each with clamour *β.* the laws *Mi. xi. 5*

## Pleasant.

And taught more *β.* methods of salvation *E.C. 547*  
 This same Dessert is not so *β. I.H. ii. 219*

## Please.

O Thou! whatever title *β.* thine ear *D. i. 19*  
 So upright Quakers *β.* both Man and God *D. iv. 208*  
 And, if it can, at once both *β.* and preach *E. iv. 24*  
 Critics in Wit, or Life, are hard to *β. E. iv. 29*  
 Nor let false Shows, or empty Titles *β. E. iv. 47*  
 In prospects thus, some objects *β.* our eyes *E.C. 156*  
 Who haunt Parnassus but to *β.* their ear *E.C. 341*  
 Sure some to vex, but never all to *β. E.C. 505*  
 Such, without wit, are Poets when they *β. E.C. 590*  
 Fancy and art in gay Petronius *β. E.C. 667*  
 But less to *β.* the eye, than arm the hand *E.C. 673*  
 Let pow'r or knowledge, gold or glory, *β. E.M. ii. 169*  
 And mourn our various portions as we *β. E.M. iv. 33*  
 Intent to reason, or polite to *β. E.M. iv. 382*  
 Could *β.* at Court, and make AUGUSTUS smile *E.S. i. 20*  
 A Horse-laugh, if you *β.*, at *Honesty E.S. i. 38*  
 I fain would *β.* you, if I knew with what *E.S. ii. 26*  
 Blest Courtier I who could King and Country *β. E. i. 10*  
 South-sea Subscriptions take who *β. I.H. i. 65*  
 You may for certain, if you *β. I.H. ii. 80s*  
 Each willing to be pleas'd and *β. I.H. ii. 139*  
 "An't *β.* your Honour," quoth the Peasant *I.H. ii. 218*  
 They *β.* as beauties, here as wonders strike *M.E. i. 144*  
 Wise Wretch I with Pleasures too refin'd to *β. M.E. ii. 95*  
 Is but to *β.*, can Pleasure seem a fault *M.E. ii. 212*  
 Leaves the dull Cits, and joins (to *β.* the fair) *M.E. iii.*  
<sup>387</sup>  
 And make despair and madness *β. O. i. 121*  
 And Innocence, which most does *β. O. iv. 15*  
 Blest with each talent and each art to *β. P.S. 195*  
 And see what friends, and read what books *I. β. P.S. 264*  
 To *β.* a Mistress one aspers'd of life *P.S. 376*  
 Assume what sexes and what shapes they *β. R.L. i. 70*  
 Preach as I may, I doubt our curious men *S. ii. 17*  
 There all Men may be cur'd, when'er they *β. S. iv. 59*  
 Those Suns of Glory *β.* not till they set *S. v. 22*  
 To *β.* a lewd or unbelieving Court *S. v. 212*  
 The Poets learn'd to *β.*, and not to wound *S. v. 258*  
 Your Barber, Cook, Upholstrer, what you *β. S. vi. 10*  
 When out of twenty I can *β.* not two *S. vi. 81*  
 Weave laurel Crowns, and take what names we *β. S. vi.*  
<sup>142</sup>  
 You think 'tis Nature, and a knack to *β. S. vi. 177*  
 Whom Folly pleases, and whose Follies *β. S. vi. 327*  
 But since those graces *β.* thy eyes no more *Su. 29*  
 And yet my numbers *β.* the rural through *Su. 49*  
 Whom humbler joys of home-felt quiet *β. W.M. 239*

## Pleas'd.

Here *β.* behold her mighty wights outspread *D. i. 27*  
*P.* with the madness of the mazy dance *D. i. 68*  
 Well *β.* he enter'd, and confess'd his home *D. i. 266*  
 And the *β.* dame, soft smiling, lead'st away *D. ii. 188*  
 Not half so *β.* when Goodman prophecy'd *D. iii. 234*  
*P.*, she accepts the Hero, and the Dame *D. iv. 335*  
 At last it fix'd, 'twas on what plant it *β. D. iv. 219*  
 And *β.* to 'scape from Flattery to Wit *E. i. 12*  
 Who without flatt'ry *β.* the fair and great *E. iv. 6*  
*P.* while with smiles his happy lines you view *E. iv. 75*  
 So *β.* at first the tow'ring Alps we try *E.C. 225*  
*P.* with a work where nothing's just or fit *E.C. 291*  
 Who still are *β.* too little or too much *E.C. 385*  
 Which lives as long as fools are *β.* to laugh *E.C. 451*  
 Still *β.* to teach, and yet not proud to know *E.C. 632*  
 Still *β.* to praise, yet not afraid to blame *E.C. 742*  
*P.* to the last, he crops the flow'ry food *E.M. i. 83*  
 Be *β.* with nothing, if not bless'd with all *E.M. i. 188*  
*P.* with a rattle, tickled with a straw *E.M. ii. 276*  
*P.* with this bauble still, as that before *E.M. ii. 281*  
*P.* let me own, in *Esher's* peaceful Grove *E.S. ii. 66*  
 I own I'm *β.* with this rebuke *I.H. ii. 60s*  
 Each willing to be *β.*, and please *I.H. ii. 139*  
 Pudding, that might have *β.* a Dean *I.H. ii. 166*  
*P.* the green lustre of the scales survey *M. 83*  
*P.* Vaga echoes thro' her winding bounds *M.E. iii. 251*  
 Thro' his young Woods how *β.* Sabinus stray'd *M.E. iv.*

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They *β.* the Fathers of poetic rage *M.E. v. 50*  
 That, if he *β.*, he *β.* by manly ways *P.S. 337*  
 And write what'er he *β.*, except his Will *P.S. 379*  
 And *β.* pursue its progress thro' the skies *R.L. v. 132*  
 The lines are weak, another's *β.* to say *S. i. 5*  
 More *β.* to keep it till their friends could come *S. ii. 95*  
 If not so *β.*, at Council-board rejoice *S. iv. 34*

Next *þ*, his Excellence a town to batter *S.* vi. 44  
 Better (say I) be *þ*., and play the fool *S.* vi. 181  
 And *þ*., if sordid want be far away *S.* vi. 295  
*P.* to look forward, *þ.* to look behind *S.* vi. 314  
*P.* thy pale ghost, or grac'd thy mournful bier *U.L.* 50  
*P.* in the silent shade with empty praise *W.F.* 432

### PLEASES.

Who now reads Cowley? if he *þ.* yet (*rep.*) *S.* v. 75  
 Whom Folly *þ.*, and whose Follies please *S.* vi. 327

### PLEASEING.

For her, the limes their *þ.* shades deny *A.* 25  
 Ye pow'rs, what *þ.* frenzy soothes my mind *A.* 51  
 In *þ.* memory of all he stole *D.* i. 128  
 While thus each hand promotes the *þ.* pain *D.* ii. 311  
 How oft in *þ.* tasks we wear the day *E.* iii. 17  
 Each *þ.* Blount shall endless smiles bestow *E.* iii. 61r  
 Back thro' the paths of *þ.* sense I ran *E.A.* 69  
 If crystal streams "with *þ.* murmurs creep" *E.C.* 352  
 Less *þ.* far than Virtue's very tears *E.M.* iv. 320  
 How *þ.* Atterbury's softer hour *E.S.* ii. 82  
 A *þ.* Form; a firm, yet cautious Mind *Eþ.* ii. 1  
 With ev'ry *þ.*, ev'ry prudent part *M.E.* ii. 159  
 No *þ.* Intricacies intervene *M.E.* iv. 115  
 To *Basset's* heav'nly Joys, and *þ.* Cares *Mi.* ix. 102  
 Not a less *þ.*, tho' less glorious care *R.L.* ii. 92  
 With growing years each *þ.* license grew *S.* v. 249  
 The woods and fields their *þ.* toils deny *W.F.* 120

### PLEASEINGLY.

He gains all points, who *þ.* confounds *M.E.* iv. 55

### PLEASEURE.

Yon stars, yon suns, he rears at *þ.* higher *D.* iii. 259  
 Your *þ.* is a vice, but not your pride *F.* iv. 34  
 A morning's *þ.*, and at ev'ning torn *E.* iv. 66  
 A cool suspense from *þ.* and from pain *E.A.* 250  
 The gen'rous *þ.* to be charm'd with Wit *E.C.* 238  
 In the fat age of *þ.*, wealth and ease *E.C.* 534  
 But you, with *þ.* own your errors past *E.C.* 570  
 Mere curious *þ.*, or ingenious pain *E.M.* ii. 48  
 Pain their aversion, *P.* their desire *E.M.* ii. 88  
*P.*, or wrong or rightly understood *E.M.* ii. 91  
 Shares with his lord the *þ.* and the pride *E.M.* iii. 36  
 For more his *þ.*, yet for more his pride *E.M.* iii. 60  
 Nor ends the *þ.* with the fierce embrace *E.M.* iii. 123  
 While *þ.*, gratitude, and hope combin'd *E.M.* iii. 145  
 To Virtue, in the paths of *P.*, trod *E.M.* iii. 233  
 Good, *P.*, Ease, Content! what'er thy name *E.M.* iv. 2  
 Those call it *P.*, and Contentment these (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv. 22

Shall find, that *þ.* pays not half the pain *E.M.* iv. 48  
 Reason's whole *þ.*, all the Joys of Sense *E.M.* iv. 79  
 Content, or *P.*, but the Good and Just *E.M.* iv. 186  
 Of Social *P.*, ill-exchang'd for Pow'r *E.S.* i. 30  
 Or if it be thy Will and *P.* *I.H.* ii. 10  
 A fool to *P.*, yet a slave to Fame *M.E.* ii. 62  
 The *P.* miss'd her, and the Scandal hit *M.E.* ii. 128  
 The Love of *P.*, and the Love of Sway *M.E.* ii. 210  
 Is but to please, can *P.* seem a fault *M.E.* ii. 212  
 Men, some to Bus'ness, some to *P.* take *M.E.* ii. 215  
*P.* the sex, as children Birds, pursue *M.E.* ii. 231  
 Your love of *P.*, our desire of rest *M.E.* ii. 274  
 That life of *þ.*, and that soul of whom *M.E.* iii. 306  
 Smit with the mighty *þ.* to be seen *M.E.* iv. 128  
 Can taste no *þ.* since his Shield was scour'd *M.E.* v. 42  
 Long Health, long Youth, long *P.*, and a Friend *Mi.* v. 2  
 The Winner's *þ.*, and the Loser's pain *Mi.* ix. 80  
 Days of ease, and nights of *þ.* *O.* iii. 43  
 But what with *þ.* Heav'n itself surveys *P.C.* 20  
 Ease, *þ.*, virtue, all our sex resign *R.L.* iv. 106  
 Each mortal has his *þ.*: none deny *S.* i. 45  
 No Pimp of *P.*, and no Spy of State *S.* i. 134  
 The *þ.* lies in you, and not the meat *S.* ii. 16  
 If weak the *þ.* that from these can spring *S.* iv. 18  
 Now all for *P.*, now for Church and State *S.* v. 158  
 Her name with *þ.* once she taught the shore (*rep.*) *W.* 43  
*Love, Hope, and Joy, fair P.'s smiling train* *E.M.* ii. 117

Not that their *P.*—s caus'd her discontent *E.* v. 9  
 Repent old *þ.*, and solicit new *E.A.* 186  
*P.* are ever in our hands or eyes *E.M.* ii. 123  
 All *þ.* sicken, and all glories sink *E.M.* iv. 46  
 Wise Wretch I with *P.* to refine'd to please *M.E.* ii. 95  
 To taste awhile the *þ.* of a Court *R.L.* iii. 10

### PLEBEIAN.

Gain'd but one trump and one *P.* card *R.L.* iii. 54

### PLEDGE.

This *Snuff-Box*, once the *þ.* of SHARPER's love *Mi.* ix. 37

### PLEDG'D.

He *þ.* it to the knight; the knight had wit *M.E.* iii. 363

### PLEIADS.

And from the *P.* fruitful show'rs descend *Sþ.* 102

### PLENTENOUS.

Our *þ.* streams a various race supply *W.F.* 141

### PLENTY.

The rich is happy in the *þ.* giv'n *F.M.* ii. 264  
 Nor is his claim to *þ.*, but content *E.M.* iv. 156  
 With Splendour, Charity; with *P.*, Health *M.E.* iii. 225  
 In *þ.* starving, tantaliz'd in state *M.E.* iv. 163  
 And peace and *þ.* tell, a STUART reigns *W.F.* 42  
 Some thoughtless Town, with ease and *þ.* blest *W.F.* 107

### PLIES.

Imagination *þ.* her dang'rous art *E.M.* ii. 143

### PLINY.

For me what Virgil, *P.* may deny *D.* iv. 225

### PLOT.

Made him observe the subject and the *þ.* *E.C.* 275  
 A popish *þ.*, shall for a Jesuit take *S.* viii. 35

### PLOTS.

He ne'er rebels, nor *þ.*, like other men *S.* v. 194

### PLOUGH.

Direct my *P.* to find a Treasure *I.H.* ii. 205  
*Learn of the mole to p., the worm to weave* *E.M.* iii. 176  
*And the broad falcion in a p.-share end* *M.* 62

### PLOUGH'D.

*P.* was his front with many a deep Remark *D.* iv. 204

### PLOUGHS.

The hog that *þ.* not nor obeys thy call *E.M.* iii. 41  
*P.*, burns, manures, and toils from sun to sun *S.* vi. 271

### PLUCK.

I *þ.* out year by year, and hair by hair *S.* v. 64

### PLUCK'D.

Forth from the heap she *þ.* her Vot'ry's pray'r *D.* ii. 95

### PLUM.

Alas! they fear a man will cost a *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 122  
*To tax Directors, who (thank God) have P.*—s *E.S.* ii 49  
 Just as a Scotsman does his *P.* *I.H.* i. 24  
*P.* and Directors, Shylock and his Wife *S.* i. 103

### PLUMAGE.

Smit with her varying *þ.*, spare the dove *E.M.* iii. 54

### PLUME.

At Quin's high *þ.*, or Oldfield's petticoat *S.* v. 331  
*Some o'er her lap their careful p.*—s display'd *R.L.* iii. 115

The vivid green his shining *þ.* unfold *W.F.* 117

### PLUMP.

All as a partridge *þ.*, full-fed and fair *D.* ii. 41

### PLUMPS.

As what a Dutchman *þ.* into the lakes *D.* ii. 405

### PLUNDER.

Or cross, to *þ.* Provinces, the Main *S.* iii. 127

### PLUNDER'D.

How here he sipp'd, how there he *þ.* snug *D.* i. 129  
 Or infamous for *þ.* provinces *E.M.* iv. 298  
 Rich ev'n when *þ.*, honour'd while oppress'd *S.* iii. 182

### PLUNDERERS.

Suits Tyrants, *P.*, but suits not *S.* viii. 195

### PLUNGE.

O'er head and ears *þ.* for the Commonweal *D.* i. 209  
 Some *þ.* in bus'ness, others shave their crowns *M.E.* i. 104  
 The surge, and *þ.* his Father in the deep *M.E.* iii. 354



**Plung'd.**

*P.* for his sense, but found no bottom there *D.* i. 119  
 Shot to the black abyss, and *β.* downright *D.* ii. 288  
 Next *β.* a feeble, but a desperate pack *D.* ii. 305  
 Or *β.* in lakes of bitter washes lie *R.L.* ii. 127

**Plunging.**

The *β.* Prelate and his pond'rous Grace *D.* ii. 323  
 In scas of flame my *β.* soul is drown'd *E.A.* 275

**Plutarch.**

Plu—*P.*, what's his name that writes his life *E. γ. S.* 31

**Pluto.**

*P.* with Cato thou for this shalt join *D.* iii. 309  
 Gloomy *P.*, King of Terrors *M.* vii. 17

**Ply.**

We *β.* the Memory, we load the Brain *D.* iv. 157  
 Statesman and Patriot *β.* alike the Stocks *M.E.* iii. 139  
 With what a shifting gale your course you *β.* *S.* v. 298

**Ply'd.**

The Tempter saw his time; the work he *β.* *M.E.* iii. 369

**Po.**

And trees weep amber on the banks of *P.* *S. β.* 62  
 Nor *P.* so swells the fabling Poet's lays *W.F.* 227

**Poach.**

I *β.* in Suidas for unlicens'd Greek *D.* iv. 228

**Pocket.**

Or Japhet *β.*, like his Grace, a Will *E.S.* i. 120  
 Eat some, and *β.* up the rest *I.H.* i. 26  
 Can *β.* States, can fetch or carry Kings *M.E.* iii. 42

**Poem.**

Call forth each mass, a *P.*, or a Play *D.* i. 58  
 Can sleep without a *P.* in my head *P.S.* 269  
 Write dull receipts how *P.*—s may be made *E.C.* 115  
*P.* I heeded (now be-rhym'd so long) *P.S.* 221  
 Has sanctify'd whole *β.* for an age *S.* v. 114

**Poesy.**

And smit with love of *P.* and Prate *D.* ii. 382

**Poet.**

The needy *P.* sticks to all he meets *D.* iii. 290  
 Then take at once the *P.* and the song *D.* iv. 8  
 A *P.* the first day he dips his quill (*rep.*) *D.* iv. 163  
 Such were the notes thy once-lov'd *P.* sung *E.* i. 1  
 Supremely blest, the *β.* in his Muse *E.M.* ii. 270  
*P.* or Patriot, rose but to restore *E.M.* iii. 285  
 Oh master of the *β.*, and the song *E.M.* iv. 374  
 Dare they to hope a *P.* for their Friend *E.S.* ii. 115  
 Truth guards the *P.*, sanctifies the line *E.S.* ii. 246  
 A *P.*, blest beyond a Poet's fate *E. β.* x. 3  
 In peace let one poor *P.* sleep *E. β.* xv. 2  
 Behold the place, where if a *P.* *I.H.* ii. 187  
 They had no *P.*, and they died *I.H.* iv. 14  
 They had no *P.*, and are dead *I.H.* iv. 16  
 To you gave Sense, Good-humour and a *P.* *M.E.* ii. 292  
 Kind Boyle, before his *β.*, lays *M.* xii. 5  
 Love, strong as Death, the *P.* led *O.* i. 51  
 Whom have I hurt? has *P.* yet, or Peer *P.S.* 95  
 With open arms receiv'd one *P.* more *P.S.* 142  
 How coming to the *P.* ev'ry Muse *S.* vi. 84  
 And, what's more rare, a *P.* shall say grace *S.* ii. 150  
 Say at what age a *P.* grows divine *S.* v. 50  
 Yet let me show, a *P.*'s of some weight *S.* v. 203  
 The Rights a Court attack'd, a *P.* sav'd *S.* v. 224  
 Ah luckless *P.* stretch thy lungs and roar *S.* v. 324  
 To know the *P.* from the man of rhymes *S.* v. 341  
 Ah think, what *P.* best may make them known *S.* v. 377  
 Convict a Papist he, and I a *P.* *S.* vi. 67  
 A *P.* begs me, I will hear him read *S.* vi. 93  
 Go, lofty *P.* I and in such a crowd *S.* vi. 108  
 A *P.*'s form she plac'd before their eyes *D.* ii. 35  
 All gaze with ardour: some a *β.* name *D.* ii. 51  
 But Welsted most the *P.* healing balm *D.* ii. 207  
 And *P.* vision of eternal Fame *D.* iii. 12  
 Mix'd the Owl's ivy with the *P.* bays *D.* iii. 54  
 The gen'rous Critic fann'd the *P.* fire *E.C.* 100  
 But most by Numbers judge a *P.* song *E.C.* 337  
 Name a new Play, and he's the *P.* friend *E.C.* 120  
 And bless their Critic with a *P.* fire *E.C.* 676  
 The *P.* bays and Critic's ivy grow *E.C.* 706

A Poet, blest beyond a *P.* fate *E. β.* x. 3  
 First sought a *P.* Fortune in the Town *M.* iii. 2  
 To hear the *P.* pray'r *O.* i. 84  
 Maintain a *P.* dignity and case *P.S.* 263  
 Not proud, nor servile;—be one *P.* praise *P.S.* 356  
 And justly CÆSAR scorns the *P.* lays *S.* i. 35  
 Takes the whole House upon the *P.* day *S.* iv. 88  
 The Life to come, in ev'ry *P.* Creed *S.* v. 74  
 But fill their purse, our *P.* work is done *S.* v. 294  
 We Poets are (upon a *P.* word) *S.* v. 358  
 Yet like the Papist's, is the *P.* state *S.* vii. 11  
 The *P.* hell, its tortures, fends, and flames *S.* viii. 7  
 Nor *P.* so swells the fabling *P.* lays *W.F.* 227  
 While pensive *P.*—s painful vigils keep *D.* i. 93  
 Then first (if *P.* aught of truth declare) *D.* ii. 77  
 And stretch'd on bulks, as usual, *P.* lay *D.* ii. 120  
 Nor glad vile *P.* with true Critics' gore *D.* iii. 173  
 In *P.* as true genius is but rare *E.C.* 11  
 Some have at first for Wits, then *P.* past *E.C.* 36  
 Against the *P.* their own arms they turn'd *E.C.* 106  
*P.* like painters, thus, unskill'd to trace *E.C.* 293  
 Such, without wit, are *P.* when they please *E.C.* 590  
 Still run on *P.* in a raging vein *E.C.* 606  
 Nay show'd his faults—but when would *P.* mend *E.C.*

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*P.*, a race long unconfin'd and free *E.C.* 649  
 And Patriots still, or *P.*, deck the Line *E. β.* i. 14  
 She sins with *P.* thro' pure Love of wit *M.E.* ii. 76  
*P.* heap Virtues, Painters Gems at will *M.E.* ii. 185  
 Of Orpheus now no more let *P.* tell *O.* i. 131  
 And own'd that nine such *P.* made a *Tate P.S.* 190  
 His Library (where busts of *P.* dead *P.S.* 235  
 (More silent far) where Kings and *P.* lie *S.* v. 51  
 The *P.* learn'd to please, and not to wound *S.* v. 253  
 We *P.* are (upon a Poet's word) *S.* v. 358  
 No *P.* there, but Stephen, you, and me *S.* vi. 140  
 There is a time when *P.* will grow dull *S.* vi. 200  
*P.* themselves must fall, like those they sung *U.L.* 75  
 By God-like *P.* venerable made *W.F.* 270  
 On *P.*'s tombs see *Benson's titles writ D.* iii. 325  
 Lies crown'd with Princes' honours, *P.* lays *E. β.* vii. 5

**Poetess.**

A maudlin *P.*, a rhyming Peer *P.S.* 16

**Poetic.**

*P.* Justice with her lifted scale *D.* i. 52  
 And learn to crawl upon *β.* feet *D.* i. 62  
 Her tresses staring from *P.* dreams *D.* iii. 17  
 Old Bavius sits to dip *β.* souls *D.* iii. 24  
 While thro' *P.* scenes the GENIUS roves *D.* iv. 439  
 They pleas'd the Fathers of *β.* rage *M.E.* v. 50  
 Who give th' hysteric or *β.* fit *R.L.* iv. 60  
 Tho' mark'd by none but quick, *β.* eyes *R.L.* v. 124  
 Now times are chang'd, and one *P.* Itch *S.* v. 169  
 But not this part of the *P.* state *S.* v. 348  
 Thus we dispose of all *β.* merit *S.* vi. 135

**Poetry.**

The cave of Poverty and *P.* *D.* i. 34  
 This prose on stilts, that *β.* fall'n lame *D.* i. 190  
 Music resembles *P.*, in each *E.C.* 143  
 With not one sin, but *β.* *M.* xii. 2  
 And curses Wit, and *P.* and Pope *P.S.* 26  
 It is not *P.*, but prose run mad *P.S.* 188  
 But sick of fops, and *β.*, and prate *P.S.* 229  
 To rules of *P.* no more confin'd *S.* v. 202  
 I grant that *P.*'s a crying sin *S.* vii. 7

**Point.**

Ascend this hill, whose cloudy *β.* commands *D.* iii. 67  
 And mark that *β.* where sense and dulness meet *E.C.* 51  
 His time a moment, and a *β.* his space *E.M.* i. 72  
 Know thy own *β.*: This kind, this due degree *E.M.* i. 283  
 Draw to one *β.*, and to one centre bring *E.M.* iii. 301  
 Heroes are much the same, the *β.*'s agreed *E.M.* iv. 219  
 The only *β.* where human bliss stands still *E.M.* iv. 311  
 A knotty *β.* I to which we now proceed *M.E.* iii. 371  
 Dear BETTY shall th' important *β.* decide *M.* ix. 23  
 Or rather truly, if your *β.* be rest *S.* i. 17  
 And 'twas their *β.* I, ween, to make it last *S.* ii. 94  
 Produc'd the *β.* that left a sting behind *S.* v. 252  
 Loose on the *β.* of ev'ry waving hour *S.* vi. 249  
 Light-arm'd with *P.*—s, Antitheses, and Puns *D.* i. 306  
 He gains all *β.*, who pleasingly confounds *M.E.* iv. 55  
 Commas and *β.* they set exactly right *P.S.* 161  
 The meeting *β.* the sacred hair dissever *R.L.* iii. 153

But knottier *φ*. we knew not half so well *S. vi. 58*  
*Heav'n's twinkling Sparks draw light, and p. their*  
*horns D. ii. 12*  
*P. she to Priest or Elder, Whig or Tory E.S. ii. 96*  
 Here *φ*. your thunder, and exhaust your rage *E.C. 155*  
 What? arm'd for Virtue when I *φ*. the pen *S. i. 105*  
 To Hounslow-heat I *φ*. and Bansted-down *S. ii. 143*  
 For vulgar eyes, and *φ*. out ev'ry line *S. v. 367*

**Pointed.**

And *φ*. out those arduous paths they trod *E.C. 95*  
 That *φ*. back to youth, this on to age *E.M. iii. 144*  
 And *φ*. Crystals break the sparkling Rill *Mi. x. 4*  
 His Moral pleases, not his *φ*. wit *S. v. 76*

**Pointing.**

Where London's column *φ*. at the skies *M.E. iii. 339*  
 There passengers shall stand, and *φ*. say *U.L. 39*

**Points.**

*P. him two ways, the narrower the better D. iv. 152*  
 Just when his fancy *φ*. your sprightly eyes *E. v. 45*  
 Who forms the phalanx, and who *φ*. the way *E.M. iii. 108*  
 Invite my steps, and *φ*. to yonder glade *U.L. 2*

**Poised.**

*P. with a tail, may steer on Wilkins' wings D. iv. 452*

**Poison.**

Still drink delicious *φ*. from thy eye *E.A. 122*  
 To shun their *φ*., and to choose their food *E.M. iii. 100*  
 As *P. heals, in just proportion us'd M.E. iii. 234*  
 Slander or *P. dread from Delia's rage S. i. 81*  
*Is hung on high, to p. half mankind E.M. iv. 252*  
 They'll never *φ*. you, they'll only cheat *S. i. 90*

**Pois'ning.**

The *φ*. Dame—You mean—I don't—You do *E.S. ii. 22*

**Pois'nous.**

From *φ*. herbs extracts the healing dew *E.M. i. 220*

**Poitiers**

Or what was spoke at *CRESSY* or *P. S. iii. 100*

**Poland.**

The Crown of *P. venal twice an age M.E. iii. 127*

**Pole.**

And Metaphysic smokes involve the *P. D. iv. 248*  
 And waft a sigh from Indus to the *P. E.A. 58*  
 No, fly me, fly me, far as *P. from P. E.A. 289*  
 And Athens rising near the *φ. O. ii. 22*  
 Burn thro' the Tropic, freeze beneath the *P. S. iii. 72*  
 Is Wealth thy passion? Hence I from *P. to P. S. iv. 69*  
 Shall fly, like Oglethorpe, from *φ. to φ. S. vi. 277*  
 Where clearer flames glow round the frozen *P. W.F. 390*  
*See round the P—s where keener spangles shine D. iii. 69*

**Polemie.**

Each staunch *P.*, stubborn as a rock *D. iv. 195*

**Policy.**

True faith, and *φ.*, united ran *E.M. iii. 239*  
 The Dull, flat Falsehood serves for *φ. M.E. i. 67*  
 Suppress them, or miscall them *P. M.E. i. 124*  
 Int' rest o'ercome, or *P. take place M.E. i. 167*  
*Learn each small People's genius, p—ies E.M. iii. 183*

**Polish.**

Heav'n when it strives to *φ.* all it can *M.E. ii. 271*  
 But Otway fail'd to *φ.* and refine *S. v. 278*  
 Then *φ.* all, with so much life and ease *S. vi. 176*

**Polish'd.**

This *φ.* Hardness, that reflects the Peer *D. i. 220*  
 (In *φ.* verse) the Manners and the Mind *S. v. 393*  
 Nor *φ.* marble emulate thy face *U.L. 60*

**Polite.**

Equal in wit, and equally *φ.* *D. iii. 181*  
 Intent to reason, or *φ.* to please *E.M. iv. 382*  
 His sly, *φ.*, insinuating style *E.S. i. 19*  
 He marries, bows at Court, and grows *φ.* *M.E. iii. 386*  
 Who never mentions Hell to ears *φ.* *M.E. iv. 150*  
 But why then publish? *Granville* the *φ.* *P.S. 135*  
 Wit grew *φ.*, and Numbers learn'd to flow *S. v. 266*

**Politely.**

Oh! Sir, *φ.* so! nay, let me die *S. viii. 112*

**Politie.**

No less alike the *P.* and wise *E.M. iv. 225*

**Politician.**

Coffee (which makes the *φ.* wise *R.L. iii. 117*  
*Old P—s chew on wisdom past M.E. i. 228*

**Politics.**

Hibernian *P.*, O Swift! thy fate *D. iii. 331*  
 In puns, or *φ.*, or tales, or lies *P.S. 321*

**Poll.**

Nay, *P.* sat mute, and Shock was most unkind *R.L. iv. 164*

**Pollio.**

Came, cramm'd with capon, from where *P. dines D. iv. 350*

Bid me with *P.* sup, as well as dine *D. iv. 392*  
 So back to *P.*, hand in hand, they went *D. iv. 396*  
 On the cast ore, another *P.*, shine *M.E. v. 64*

**Pollutes.**

Who flings most filth, and wide *φ.* around *D. ii. 279*

**Polwarth.**

COBBHAM's a Coward, *P.* is a Slave *E.S. ii. 130*

**Polypheme.**

Teach thou the warbling *P.* to roar *D. iii. 305*

**Pomatums.**

Gums and *P.* shall his flight restrain *R.L. ii. 129*

**Pomona.**

See Pan with flocks, with fruits *P. crown'd W.F. 37*

**Pomp.**

Here stopt the Goddess; and in *φ.* proclaims *D. ii. 365*  
 Pride, *P.*, and State but reach his outward part *E. iv. 55*  
 One thought of thee puts all the *φ.* to flight *E.A. 273*  
 And swell the *φ.* of dreadful sacrifice *E.A. 354*  
 Works without show, and without *φ.* presides *E.C. 75*  
 The spoils of nations, and the *φ.* of wars *P.C. 28*  
 The *φ.* was darken'd, and the day o'ercast *P.C. 32*  
 If in the *P.* of Life consist the joy *S. iv. 98*  
 When the sad *φ.* along his banks was led *W.F. 274*  
*P—s without guilt, of bloodless swords and maces D. i. 87*

**Pompous.**

Withdrew his hand, and clos'd the *φ.* page *D. iv. 114*  
 Rome's *φ.* glories rising to our thought *E. iii. 24*  
 A vile conceit in *φ.* words express *E.C. 320*  
 And haunt their slumbers in the *φ.* shade *E.M. iv. 304*  
 And *φ.* buildings once were things of Use *M.E. iv. 24*  
 That long behind he trails his *φ.* robe *R.L. iii. 73*  
 Where Windsor-domes and *φ.* turrets rise *W.F. 352*

**Pompously.**

The bounding steed you *φ.* bestride *E.M. iii. 35*

**Pond.**

His *φ.* an Ocean, his parterre a Down *M.E. iv. 106*

**Ponderous.**

Which, as more *φ.*, made its aim more true *D. i. 171*  
 And *φ.* slugs cut swiftly thro' the sky *D. i. 182*  
 The plunging Prelate, and his *φ.* Grace *D. ii. 323*  
 The *φ.* books two gentle readers bring *D. ii. 383*  
 To lug the *φ.* volume off in state *D. iv. 118*  
 There Hero's wits are kept in *φ.* vases *R.L. v. 115*

**Poniard.**

Her *φ.*, had oppos'd the dire command *E.A. 102*

**Pontific.**

Not with more glee by hands *φ.* crown'd *D. ii. 13*  
 The Bishop stow (*P. Luxury!*) *D. iv. 593*

**Poor.**

Here one *φ.* word a hundred clenches makes *D. i. 63*  
 She saw slow Phillips creep like Tate's *φ.* page *D. i. 105*  
 Here lay *φ.* Fletcher's half-eat scenes, and here *D. i. 131*  
*P. W\*\* nipt in Folly's broadest bloom D. iv. 513*  
 Of those that sing of these *φ.* eyes *E. vi. 32*  
 Lo the *φ.* Indian! whose untutor'd mind *E.M. i. 99*

The *♂*, contents him with the care of Heav'n *E.M.* ii. 266  
Till tir'd he sleeps, and Life's *♂*, play is o'er *E.M.* ii. 282  
Lent Heav'n a parent to the *♂*, and me *E.M.* iv. 110  
Yet *♂*, with fortune, and with learning blind *E.M.* iv. 329  
The *♂*, and friendless Villain, than the Great *E.S.* ii. 45  
In peace let one *♂*. Poet sleep *Eph.* xv. 1  
Were the last words that *♂*. Narcissa spoke *M.E.* i. 247  
Or wanders, Heav'n-directed, to the *♂*. *M.E.* ii. 150  
*P.* Avarice one torment more would find *M.E.* iii. 39  
Pity mistakes for some *♂*. tradesman craz'd *M.E.* iii. 64  
Perhaps you think the *P.* might have their part (*rep.*)  
*M.E.* iii. 99

Yet to be just to these *♂*. men of pelf *M.E.* iii. 107  
Sees but a backward steward for the *P.* *M.E.* iii. 172  
And who would take the *P.* from Providence *M.E.* iii. 186

Behold the Market-place with *♂*, o'erspread *M.E.* iii. 263  
And rich and *♂*, makes all the history *M.E.* iii. 288  
His givings rare, save farthings to the *♂*. *M.E.* iii. 348  
And tempts by making rich, not making *♂*. *M.E.* iii. 352  
Yet hence the *P.* are cloth'd, the Hungry fed *M.E.* iv. 169  
*P.* Vadius, long with learned spleen devour'd *M.E.* v. 41  
And with a borrow'd Play, out-did *♂*. *Crown Mi.* iii. 8  
Who dare to love their Country, and be *♂*. *Mi.* x. 14  
*P.* Cornus sees his frantic wife elope *P.S.* 25  
*P.*, guiltless I! and can I choose but smile *P.S.* 281  
But why insult the *♂*, affront the great *P.S.* 360  
See the *♂*, remnants of these slighted hairs *R.L.* iv. 167  
And the rich feast concludes extremely *♂*. *S.* ii. 34

How dar'st thou let one worthy man be *♂*. *S.* ii. 118  
But ancient friends (tho' *♂*, or out of play) *S.* ii. 139  
And which not done, the richest must be *♂*. *S.* iii. 46  
Well, but the *P.*—The *P.* have the same itch *S.* iii. 154  
Who proud of Pedigree, is *♂*. of Purse *S.* iv. 84  
And envy'd Thirst and Hunger to the *P.* *S.* iv. 117  
Ben, old and *♂*, as little seem'd to heed *S.* v. 73  
Has seiz'd the Court and City, *♂*, and rich *S.* v. 170  
Ward tried on Puppies, and the *P.*, his Drop *S.* v. 182  
Stretch'd to relieve the Idiot and the *P.* *S.* v. 226  
To make *♂*. Pinky eat with vast applause *S.* v. 293  
In ANNA's wars, a Soldier *♂*, and old *S.* vi. 33  
He slept, *♂*. dog! and lost it, to a doit *S.* vi. 36  
A man so *♂*. would live without a place *S.* vi. 287  
*P.*, and disarm'd, and hardly worth your hate *S.* vii. 12  
Where are those troops of *P.*, that throng'd of yore *S.* vii. 113

Yet these were all *♂*. Gentlemen! I dare *S.* viii. 78  
And cheats th' unknowing Widow and the *P.* *S.* viii. 141  
Stretch'd o'er the *P.* and Church his iron rod *W.F.* 75  
The rest, some farm the *P.*-box, some the Pew's *S.* iii. 128

### Poorest.

Which done, the *♂*. can no wants endure *S.* iii. 45

### Pope.

What *P.* or Council can they need beside *E.M.* iii. 84  
If *P.* must tell what HARCOURT cannot speak *Eph.* iii. 6  
From *P.*, from Parnell, or from Gay *I.H.* ii. 94 s  
And heads the bold Train-bands, and burns a *P.* *M.E.* iii. 214

Maul the French Tyrant, or pull down the *P.* *Mi.* ii. 18  
And curses Wit, and Poetry and *P.* *P.S.* 26  
Whether the name belong to *P.* or Vernon *S.* ii. 166  
Friend *P.* I be prudent, let your Muse take breath *S.* iii. 13

Verse prays for Peace, or sings down *P.* and Turk *S.* v. 236

And *P.*'s, ten years to comment and translate *D.* iii. 332  
For writing Pamphlets, and for roasting *P.*-s *D.* iii. 284

### Pope's Arms.

Down with the Bible, up with the *P.* *D.* ii. 82

### Popish.

A *♂*. plot, shall for a Jesuit take *S.* viii. 35

### Poplar.

Beneath you *♂*. oft we past the day *A.* 66

### Poppy.

And Shadwell nods the *♂*. on his brows *D.* iii. 22  
Now, Bavius, take the *♂*. from thy brow *D.* iii. 317

### Popularity.

Or *P.*? or Stars and Strings *S.* iv. 14

### Pore.

To smart and agonize at ev'ry *♂*. *E.M.* i. 198

Sees hairs and *p*-s, examines bit by bit *D.* iv. 234  
With sharpen'd sight pale Antiquaries *p.* *M.E.* v. 35

### Poring.

There, dim in clouds, the *♂*. Scholiasts mark *D.* iii. 191

### Port.

See Alaric's stern *♂*! the martial frame *D.* iii. 91  
And Alma Mater lie dissolv'd in *P.* *D.* iii. 338  
In troubled waters, but now sleeps in *P.* *D.* iv. 202  
He paid some bards with *♂*, and some with praise *P.S.* 242  
That Spain robs on, and Dunkirk's still a *P.* *S.* viii. 165

### Portals.

See heav'n its sparkling *♂*. wide display *M.* 97

### Portentous.

With that a Tear (*♂*. sign of Grace) *D.* i. 243

### Porter.

A Fav'rite's *P.* with his Master vie *E.S.* i. 117

### Portia.

Brutus for absent *P.* sighs *O.* iii. 15

### Portion.

How little, mark! that *♂*. of the ball *D.* iii. 83  
Become the *♂*. of a booby lord *S.* ii. 176  
And mourn our various *p*-s as we please *E.M.* iv. 33

### Portion'd.

Him *♂*. maids, apprentic'd orphans blest *M.E.* iii. 267

### Portrait.

One certain *P.* may (I grant) be seen *M.E.* ii. 181

### Portraiture.

Instructive work! whose wry-mouth'd *♂*. *D.* ii. 145

### Pos'd.

A thing which Adam had been *♂*. to name *S.* viii. 25

### Positive.

Some *♂*., persisting fops we know *E.C.* 568  
More pert, more proud, more *♂*. than he *S.* vii. 52

### Possess.

Soon to obtain, and long *♂*. the prize *R.L.* ii. 44  
Ye sacred Nine! that all my soul *♂*. *W.F.* 259

### Possess'd, Possesst.

Dulness *♂*. o'er all her ancient right *D.* i. 11  
All then is full, possessing, and *♂*. *E.A.* 93  
But Fortune's gifts if each alike *♂*-t *E.M.* iv. 63  
This man *♂*. five hundred pounds a year *M.E.* iii. 280  
Oh Tyrant Love! hast thou *♂*. *O.* iii. 1

### Possesses.

Sinks deep within him, and *♂*. whole *M.E.* iii. 373

### Possessing.

All then is full, *♂*., and possess'd *E.A.* 93

### Possessions.

All vast *♂*. (just the same the case *S.* vi. 254

### Possible.

Of Systems *♂*., if 'tis confest *E.M.* i. 43  
Get Place and Wealth, if *♂*., with grace *S.* iii. 103

### Post.

Of Curl's chaste press, and Lintot's rubric *♂*. *D.* i. 40  
First Osborne lean'd against his letter'd *♂*. *D.* ii. 171  
Knight of the *♂*. corrupt, or of the shire *P.S.* 365  
His *♂*. neglects, or leaves the fair at large *R.L.* ii. 124  
Or plaster'd *p*-s, with clays, in capitals *P.S.* 216  
Deny'd all *♂*. of profit or of trust *S.* vi. 61  
And talk Gazettes and *P.*-boys o'er by heart *S.* viii. 155

### Posterior.

And now had Fame's *♂*. Trumpet blown *D.* iv. 71

### Posterity.

And make a long *P.* thy own *D.* iv. 334  
Think how *♂*. will treat thy name *S.* ii. 108

### Postpone.

To headless Phœbe his fair bride *♂*. *D.* iv. 367

### Pot.

Hist'ry her *P.*, Divinity her Pipe *D.* iii. 196  
When Paxton gives him double *p*-s and Fary *E.S.* ii. 141

**Potent.**

By *þ.* Arthur, knock'd his chin and breast *D.* ii. 398  
The silenc'd Preacher yields to *þ.* strain *S.* v. 237

**'Pothecaries.**

So modern *P.*, taught the art *E.C.* 108

**Pother.**

'Tis yet in vain, I own, to keep a *þ.* *S.* ii. 45

**Pound.**

Or let it cost five hundred *þ.* *I.H.* ii. 39 s  
And find his Honour in a *P.* *I.H.* ii. 47 s  
He thinks a Loaf will rise to fifty *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 116  
'Twas very want that sold them for two *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 328  
My Friendship, and a Prologue, and ten *þ.* *P.S.* 48  
Sir, he's your slave, for twenty *þ.* a year *S.* vi. 8  
You pay a penny, and he paid a *þ.* *S.* vi. 239  
Or should one *þ.* of powder less bespread *S.* viii. 246  
Because he wants a thousand *þ.*—a year *E.M.* iv. 192  
For life, six hundred *þ.* a year *I.H.* ii. 2 s  
This man possess—five hundred *þ.* a year *M.E.* iii. 280  
'Pray then, what wants he?' Fourscore thousand *þ.* *S.* iii. 86

Ask'd for a groat, he gives a hundred *þ.* *S.* iv. 86

**Pour.**

But *þ.* them thickest on the noble head *D.* iv. 358  
Excuse the blush, and *þ.* out all my heart *E.A.* 56  
Ye Heav'n's! from high the dewy nectar *þ.* *M.* 13  
And on the sightless eye-ball *þ.* the day *M.* 40  
Stocks and Subscriptions *þ.* on ev'ry side *M.E.* iii. 370  
I love to *þ.* out all my self as plain *S.* i. 51  
*P.* the full tide of eloquence along *S.* vi. 171  
Then foaming *þ.* along, and rush into the Thames *W.F.* 218

**Pour'd.**

And *þ.* her Spirit o'er the land and deep *D.* i. 8  
Or *P.*—ge *þ.* forth the Torrent of his Wit *E.S.* ii. 159  
*P.* o'er the whitening vale their fleecy care *þ.* 19

**Pouring.**

But clear and artless, *þ.* thro' the plain *M.E.* iii. 257

**Pours.**

Or that where on her Curls the Public *þ.* *D.* ii. 3  
*P.* forth, and leaves unpeopled half the land *D.* ii. 20  
Thro' half the heav'n's he *þ.* th' exalted urn *D.* ii. 183  
*P.* into Thames; and hence the mingled wave *D.* ii. 343  
The North by myriads *þ.* her mighty sons *D.* iii. 89  
*P.* at great Bourbon's feet her silken sons *D.* iv. 298  
*P.* fierce Ambition in a Caesar's mind *E.M.* i. 159  
And *þ.* it all upon the peccant part *E.M.* ii. 144  
Is it for thee the linnet *þ.* his throat *E.M.* iii. 33  
Or *þ.* profuse on earth, one nature feeds *E.M.* iii. 117  
It *þ.* the bliss that fills up all the mind *E.M.* iv. 344  
*P.* balm into the bleeding lover's wounds *O.* i. 29  
The Baron now his Diamonds *þ.* apace *R.L.* iii. 75  
And *þ.* each human Virtue in the heart *S.* v. 220

**Poverty.**

The Cave of *P.* and Poetry *D.* i. 34  
Scar'd at the spectre of pale *P.* *S.* iii. 70  
He stuck to *þ.* with peace of mind *S.* vi. 65  
And all is splendid *þ.* at best *S.* viii. 225

**Powder.**

Vain is thy Art, thy *P.* vain *M.* iv. 35  
My wig all *þ.*, and all snuff my band *S.* iii. 162  
To save the *þ.* from too rude a gale *R.L.* ii. 93  
Or should one pound of *þ.* less bespread *S.* viii. 246  
*Puffs*, *P.*—s, *Patches*, *Bibles*, *Billet-doux* *R.L.* i. 138

**Pow'r.**

What eyes but hers, alas, have *þ.* to move *A.* 83  
From thy *Þoetia*, tho' her *P.* retires *D.* i. 25  
And learn, my sons, the wond'rous *þ.* of Noise *D.* ii. 222  
'What *þ.*,' he cries, 'what *þ.* these wonders wrought?' *D.* iii. 250  
Roll in her *Vortex*, and her *þ.* confess *D.* iv. 84  
Narcissus, prais'd with all a Parson's *þ.* *D.* iv. 103  
Each with some wond'rous gift approach'd the *P.* *D.* iv. 399

Resistless falls: the Muse obeys the *P.* *D.* iv. 628  
The rage of *P.*, the blast of public breath *E.* i. 25  
Nor foes nor fortune take this *þ.* away *E.A.* 43  
'The solid *þ.* of understanding fails *E.C.* 57

The *þ.* of Music all our hearts allow *E.C.* 382  
For me kind Nature wakes her genial *P.* *E.M.* i. 133  
Safe in the hand of one disposing *P.* *E.M.* i. 287  
Reason itself but gives it edge and *þ.* *E.M.* ii. 147  
Let *þ.* or knowledge, gold or glory please *E.M.* ii. 169  
A mightier *P.* the strong direction sends *E.M.* ii. 165  
Know, all enjoy that *þ.* which suits them best *E.M.* iii. 80

To *P.* unseen, and mightier far than they *E.M.* iii. 252  
To one Man's *þ.*, ambition, lucre, lust *E.M.* iii. 270  
No—shall the good want Health, the good want *P.* (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv. 158

Immense the *þ.*, immense were the demand *E.M.* iv. 165  
Of Social Pleasure, ill-exchang'd for *P.* *E.S.* i. 30  
In Soldier, Churchman, Patriot, Man in *P.* *E.S.* i. 161  
No *P.* the Muse's Friendship can command (*rep.*) *E.S.* ii. 118

[In *P.* a *Servant*, out of *P.* a *Friend*] *E.S.* ii. 161  
But fix'd his word, his saving *þ.* remains *M.* 107  
We prize the stronger effort of his *þ.* *M.E.* i. 147  
Is he a Churchman? then he's fond of *þ.* *M.E.* i. 155  
By Spirit robb'd of *P.*, by Warmth of Friends *M.E.* ii. 144

*P.* all their end, but Beauty all the means *M.E.* ii. 229  
That *P.*, who bids the Ocean ebb and flow *M.E.* iii. 164  
What all so wish, but want the *þ.* to do *M.E.* iii. 276  
His only daughter in a stranger's *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 325  
To bright Cecilia greater *þ.* is giv'n *O.* i. 132  
Still, when the lust of tyrant *þ.* succeeds *O.* ii. 31  
And to be grave, exceeds all *P.* of face *P.S.* 36  
Propitious heav'n, and ev'ry *þ.* ador'd *R.L.* ii. 36  
Or Alum stypitics with contracting *þ.* *R.L.* ii. 131  
Th' expressive emblem of their softer *þ.* *R.L.* iii. 40  
Amaz'd, confus'd, he found his *þ.* expir'd *R.L.* iii. 145  
Then thus address'd the *þ.*: 'Hail, wayward Queen *R.L.* iv. 57

A nymph there is, that all thy *þ.* disdains *R.L.* iv. 65  
What then remains but well our *þ.* to use *R.L.* v. 29  
Its proper *þ.* to hurt, each creature feels *S.* i. 85  
But shew me one who has it in his *þ.* *S.* iii. 136  
Lov'd without youth, and follow'd without *þ.* *S.* iii. 183  
Grac'd as thou art, with all the *P.* of Words *S.* iv. 48  
But if to *P.*, and Place your passion lie *S.* iv. 97  
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Is known alone to that Directing *P.* *S.* vi. 278  
In *þ.*, wit, figure, virtue, fortune, plac'd *S.* vi. 302  
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Oh! were I made by some transforming *þ.* *S.* u. 45  
Taught *P.*'s due use to People and to Kings *E.M.* iii. 289

Ye *p.*—s, what pleasing frenzy soothes my mind *A.* 51  
To him we grant our amplest *þ.* to sit *D.* ii. 375  
Ye *P.*! whose mysteries restor'd I sing *D.* iv. 5  
His *þ.* in equal ranks, and fair array *E.C.* 176  
Say what their use, had he the *þ.* of all *E.M.* i. 178  
The proper organs, proper *þ.* assign'd *E.M.* i. 180  
No *þ.* of body or of soul to share *E.M.* i. 191  
The scale of sensual, mental *þ.* ascends *E.M.* i. 208  
The *þ.* of all subdu'd by thee alone (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 231  
From thee to Nothing. On superior *þ.* *E.M.* i. 241  
See then the acting and comparing *þ.* *E.M.* iii. 95  
Th' immortal *þ.* incline their ear *O.* i. 127  
With head uncover'd, the Cosmetic *þ.* *R.L.* i. 124  
The *þ.* gave ear, and granted half his pray'r *R.L.* ii. 45  
And his refulgent Queen, with *þ.* combin'd *R.L.* iii. 77  
And winds shall waft it to the *þ.* above *S.* 80  
Why bade ye else, ye *P.*! her soul aspire *U.L.* 11  
With chymic art exalts the min'ral *þ.* *W.F.* 243

**Pow'r and Glory.**

Adds to Christ's pray'r the *P.* clause *S.* vii. 108

**Pow'rful.**

When first that sun too *þ.* beams displays *E.C.* 470  
Grant that the *þ.* still the weak controul *E.M.* iii. 49  
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Must act on motives, *þ.* tho' unknown *M.E.* iii. 112  
Men prove with child, as *þ.* fancy works *R.L.* iv. 53  
'The moving mountains hear the *þ.* call *S.* 83

**Pox.**

She bears a Coronet and *P.* for life *M.E.* iii. 392  
Plague on't! 'tis past a jest—nay prithee, *þ.* *R.L.* iv. 129  
'My Friends! he cry'd, 'take you for your care *S.* vi. 195

Time, that at last matures a clap to *þ*. *S.* vii. 47  
As in the *þ*, some give it to get free *S.* viii. 171  
Now *þ*. on those who show a *Court in wax* *S.* viii. 206

**Pox'd.**

*P.* by her love, or libell'd by her hate *S.* i. 84

**Practice.**

To *P.* now from Theory repair *D.* iv. 580  
Bold in the *þ*. of mistaken rules *E.C.* 110.  
Such was the Muse, whose rules and *þ*. tell *E.C.* 723

**Practise.**

Nor dare to *þ*. till they've learn'd to dance *S.* v. 184

**Practis'd.**

*P.* to lisp, and hang the head aside *R.L.* iv. 33

**Praise.**

Or solid pudding against empty *þ*. *D.* i. 54  
Much she revolves their arts, their ancient *þ*. *D.* i. 97  
E'er since Sir Fopling's Periwig was *P.* *D.* i. 167  
Know, Eusden thirsts no more for sack or *þ*. *D.* i. 293  
And bade thee live to crown Britannia's *þ*. *D.* iii. 211  
Alike their labours, and alike their *þ*. *D.* iii. 272  
To me committing their eternal *þ*. *D.* iii. 280  
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No hireling she, no prostitute to *þ*. *E.* i. 36  
The kindred arts shall in their *þ*. conspire *E.* iii. 69  
And only vocal with the Maker's *þ*. *E.A.* 140  
In *þ*. so just let ev'ry voice be join'd *E.C.* 187  
Immortal heirs of universal *þ*. *E.C.* 190  
For not to know some trifles, is a *þ*. *E.C.* 262  
Their *þ*. is still—the Style is excellent *E.C.* 307  
His *þ*. is lost, who stays till all commend *E.C.* 475  
In youth alone thy empty *þ*. we boast *E.C.* 496  
Are mortals urg'd thro' sacred lust of *þ*. *E.C.* 521  
Those best can bear reproof, who merit *þ*. *E.C.* 583  
This humble *þ*., lamented shade! receive *E.C.* 733  
Which seeks no in'trest, no reward but *þ*. *E.M.* ii. 246  
But random *P.*—the task can ne'er be done *E.S.* ii. 106  
*P.* cannot stoop, like Satire, to the ground *E.S.* ii. 110  
To 'scape my Censure, not expect my *P.* *E.S.* ii. 113  
Due to his Merit, and brave Thirst of *þ*. *Eþ.* viii. 6  
Foe to loud *P.*, and Friend to learned Ease *Eþ.* x. 5  
All see 'tis Vice, and itch of vulgar *þ*. *M.E.* i. 60  
Whose ruling Passion was the Lust of *P.M.E.* i. 181  
His Passion still, to covet gen'ral *þ*. *M.E.* i. 196  
Had aim'd, like him, by Chastity at *þ*. *M.E.* i. 217  
Yet sure, of qualities deserving *þ*. *M.E.* iii. 201  
And to her Maker's *þ*. confin'd the sound *O.* i. 125  
Well-natur'd *Garth* inflam'd with early *þ*. *P.S.* 137  
Damm with faint *þ*., assent with civil leer *P.S.* 201  
And wonder with a foolish fish of *þ*. *P.S.* 212  
To spread about the itch of verse and *þ*. *P.S.* 224  
He paid some bards with port, and some with *þ*. *P.S.* 242  
Not proud, nor servile; by one Poet's *þ*. *P.S.* 335  
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That when I aim at *þ*., they say I bite *S.* v. 403  
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Invoke the Muses, and resound your *þ*. *Sþ.* 78  
Oh sing of *Daphne's* fate, and *Daphne's þ*. *W.* 8  
Thy name, thy honour, and thy *þ*. shall live *W.* 84  
She scorn'd the *þ*. of beauty, and the care *W.F.* 177  
Pleas'd in the silent shade with empty *þ*. *W.F.* 432  
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Or *p.* the *Court* or *magnify* *Mankind* *D.* i. 23  
And *þ*. the easy vigour of a line *E.C.* 360  
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Some *þ*. at morning what they blame at night *E.C.* 430  
When we but *þ*. ourselves in other men *E.C.* 455  
Whom, when they *þ*., the world believes no more *E.C.*

Chaste Matrons *þ*. her, and grave Bishops bless *E.S.* i.

146  
God knows, I *þ*. a Courtier when I can *E.S.* ii. 63  
I follow *Virtue*: where she shines, I *þ*. *E.S.* ii. 95  
And love him, court him, *þ*. him, in or out *E.S.* ii. 103  
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Or *þ*. malignly Arts I cannot reach *S.* v. 339  
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**Prais'd.**

*Narcissus*, *þ*. with all a *Parson's* pow'r *D.* iv. 103  
*P.*, wept, and honour'd by the Muse he lov'd *E.* iv. 6  
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**Praises.**

Who *þ*. now? his Chaplain on his Tomb *D.* iv. 514

**Prance.**

Or set on Metaphysic ground to *þ*. *D.* iv. 265

**Prate.**

And smit with love of Poesy and *P.* *D.* ii. 382  
But sick of fops, and poetry, and *þ*. *P.S.* 220  
*Morgan* and *Mandevil* could *p.* no more *D.* ii. 414  
They march, to *þ*. their hour before the Fair *S.* viii. 249

**Prates.**

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**Prating.**

(Cries *þ*. *Balbus*) "something will come out." *P.S.* 276

**Pray.**

There starve and *þ*., for that's the way to heav'n *E.* v.

22  
But *þ*., which of you all would take her back *E.Y.S.* 36  
But most be present, if we preach or *þ*. *E.M.* iii. 6  
She taught the weak to bend, the proud to *þ*. *E.M.* iii.

251  
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But *þ*., when others praise him, do I blame *E.S.* ii. 136  
And how did, *þ*., the florid Youth offend *E.S.* ii. 166  
Alas! alas! *þ*. end what you began *E.S.* ii. 254  
*P.* take them, Sir,—Enough's a Feast *I.H.* i. 25

A word, *þ*., in your Honour's ear *I.H.* i. 42  
And if *þ*. by Reason's rules *I.H.* ii. 15 s  
"Tis one to me"—Then tell us, *þ*. *I.H.* ii. 119 s

*P.*, dip your Whiskers and your Tail in *I.H.* ii. 203  
Flavia's a Wit, has too much sense to *þ*. *M.E.* ii. 87  
Each parent sprung—What fortune, *þ*.?—Their own

*P.S.* 390  
And send the godly in a pet to *þ*. *R.L.* iv. 64

"*P.* heav'n it last!" (cries *SWIFT*!) "as you go on *S.* ii.

161  
"*P.* then, what wants he?" Fourscore thousand pounds

*S.* iii. 86

**Pray'd.**

Once like thyself, I trembled, wept, and *þ*. *E.A.* 311  
Faint, breathless, thus she *þ*., nor *þ*. in vain *W.F.* 199

**Pray'r.**

The catiff *Vaticide* conceiv'd a *þ*. *D.* ii. 78  
Forth from the heap she pluck'd her *Votry's þ*. *D.* ii. 95  
Puts his last refuge all in heav'n and *þ*. *D.* ii. 214  
As morning *þ*. and flagellation end *D.* ii. 270  
So he; but pious, whisper'd first his *þ*. *D.* iv. 354  
Love but demands what else were shed in *þ*. *E.A.* 46  
Plants of thy hand, and children of thy *þ*. *E.A.* 130  
Assist me, heav'n! but whence arose that *þ*. *E.A.* 179  
Each *þ*. accepted, and each wish resign'd *E.A.* 210  
Has ev'n been prov'd to grant a lover's *þ*. *M.E.* ii. 55  
For ever in a Passion or a *P.* *M.E.* ii. 106  
Atossa, curs'd with ev'ry granted *þ*. *M.E.* ii. 147  
Averted half your Parents' simple *P.* *M.E.* ii. 286  
That summons you to all the Pride of *P.* *M.E.* iv. 142  
To hear the Poet's *þ*. *O.* i. 84

The pow'r's gave ear, and granted half his *φ*. *R.L.* ii. 45  
 Seems to reject him, tho' she grants his *φ*. *R.L.* iv. 80  
 And feels that grace his *φ*, besought in vain *S.* v. 238  
 Adds to Christ's *φ*, the *Power and Glory* clause *S.* vii.  
 108

*The Gods, to curse Pamela with her p—s* *E.* iv. 49  
 To morning-walks, and *φ*. three hours a day *E.* v. 14  
 Nor *φ*. nor fasts its stubborn pulse restrain *E.A.* 27  
 See how the force of others' *φ*. I try *E.A.* 149  
 But why should I on others' *φ*. depend *E.A.* 157  
 Take back my fruitless penitence and *φ*. *E.A.* 286  
 I pay my debts, believe, and say my *φ*. *P.S.* 268  
 Forget her *φ*., or miss a masquerade *R.L.* ii. 108  
 With store of *φ*., for mornings, nights, and noons *R.L.*  
 iv. 29

Oh had I stay'd, and said my *φ*. at home *R.L.* iv. 160  
 'The courtier's promises, and sick man's *φ*. *R.L.* v. 119

### Pray'books.

And beads and *φ*. are the toys of age *E.M.* ii. 280

### Praying.

While *φ*., trembling, in the dust I roll *E.A.* 279  
 The frugal Crone, whom *φ*. priests attend *M.E.* i. 242

### Prays.

In vain lost Eloïsa weeps and *φ*. *E.A.* 15  
 Verse *φ*. for Peace, or sings down Pope and Turk *S.* v.  
 236

### Preach.

While Sherlock, Hare, and Gibson *φ*. in vain *D.* iii.  
 204

Or, impious, *φ*. his word without a call *D.* iv. 94  
 May you, may Cam and Isis, *φ*. it long *D.* iv. 187  
 And, if it can, at once both please and *φ*. *E.* iv. 24  
 But most be present, if we *φ*. or pray *E.M.* iii. 6  
*P.* as I please, I doubt our curious men *S.* ii. 17  
 You go to church to hear these Flatt'ners *φ*. *S.* vi. 225  
 So first to *φ*. a white-glov'd Chaplain goes *S.* viii. 250

### Preach'd.

St. James's first, for leaden G—*φ*. *D.* iv. 608  
 This, this the saving doctrine *φ*. to all *S.* iii. 81

### Preacher.

*P.* at once, and Zany of thy age *D.* iii. 206  
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### Preaches.

All his Grace *φ*., all his Lordship sings *E.S.* ii. 224

### Preaching.

Ten Metropolitans in *φ*. well *E.S.* i. 132

### Precariously.

Your scene *φ*. subsists too long *P.C.* 41

### Precede.

Six huntsmen with a shout *φ*. his chair *D.* ii. 193

### Precedent.

And have, at least, their *φ*. to plead *E.C.* 166  
 They reason and conclude by *φ*. *E.C.* 410

### Precept.

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*Just p—s thus from great examples giv'n* *E.C.* 98  
 Some beauties yet no *φ*. can declare *E.C.* 141  
 His *P.* teach but what his works inspire *E.C.* 660  
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Tho' Time is *φ*., and I want some Tea *Mi.* ix. 28  
 And bids her beau demand the *φ*. hairs *R.L.* iv. 122  
 While by our oaks the *φ*. loads are born *W.F.* 31

### Precipice.

The shapeless rock, or hanging *φ*. *E.C.* 158

### Precipitate.

Nonsense *φ*., like running Lead *D.* i. 123

### Precipitately.

Furious he dives, *φ*. dull *D.* ii. 316

### Precise.

End all dispute; and fix the year *φ*. *S.* v. 53

### Predestin'd.

For life *φ*. to the Gnomes' embrace *R.L.* i. 80

### Pre-eminence.

Painful *φ*. I yourself to view *E.M.* iv. 267

### Pre-existent.

What mortal knows his *φ*. state *D.* iii. 48

### Prefaces.

How Prologues into *P.* decay *D.* i. 277

### Prefer.

In doubt his Mind or Body to *φ*. *E.M.* ii. 9  
 Of carps and mullets why *φ*. the great *S.* ii. 121  
*P.* a new japper to their shoes *S.* iii. 156

### Preferr'd.

Lo! Ambrose Philips is *φ*. for Wit *D.* iii. 326  
 Yes, Nature's road must ever be *φ*. *E.M.* ii. 161

### Prefers.

Save just at dinner—then *φ*., no doubt *M.E.* i. 79  
 Each am'rous nymph *φ*. her gifts in vain *Su.* 53

### Pregnant.

For new abortions, all ye *φ*. fair *D.* iii. 374  
*P.* with thousands flits the Scrap unseen *M.E.* iii. 47

### Prejudice.

Dear Sir, forgive the *P.* of Youth *E.S.* i. 63

### Prelate.

The plunging *P.*, and his pond'rous Grace *D.* ii. 323  
 And goad the *P.* slumb'ring in his Stall *E.S.* ii. 219  
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### 'Prentice.

Much less the '*P.* who to-morrow may *E.S.* ii. 37

### 'Prenticeship.

He serv'd a '*P.* who sets up shop *S.* v. 181

### Prepare.

Another Æschylus appears! *φ*. *D.* iii. 313  
 I come, I come! *φ*. your roseate bow'rs *E.A.* 317  
*P.* the way! a God, a God appears *M.* 30  
 Come then, the colours and the ground *φ*. *M.E.* ii. 17  
 And prudent Nymphs against that change *φ*. *Mi.* ix. 18  
 Straight the three bands *φ*. in arms to join *R.L.* iii. 29  
 The bodkin, comb, and essence to *φ*. *R.L.* iv. 98  
 Oft, as the mounting larks their notes *φ*. *W.F.* 133

### Prepar'd.

Say for such worth are other worlds *φ*. *M.E.* iii. 335  
 Resign'd to live, *φ*. to die *Mi.* xii. 1

### Prepares.

Already Opera *φ*. the way *D.* iii. 299  
 For her the Spouse *φ*. the bridal ring *E.A.* 219  
*P.* a dreadful jest for all mankind *S.* ii. 124

### Prepossess'd.

Not dully *φ*., nor blindly right *E.C.* 634

### Prerogative.

Guard my *P.*, assert my Throne *D.* iv. 583  
 And Man's *φ*. to rule, but spare *E.M.* iii. 160  
 Now for *P.*, and now for Laws *S.* v. 159

### Presbyterian.

A Quaker? sly: A *P.*? sour *M.E.* i. 156

### Prescient.

*P.*, the tides or tempests to withstand *E.M.* iii. 101

### Prescribe.

*P.*, apply, and call their masters fools *E.C.* 111

### Prescrib'd.

*P.* her heights, and prun'd her tender wing *E.C.* 736  
 All but the page *φ*., their present state *E.M.* i. 78

### Prescribes.

*P.*, attends, the med'cine makes and gives *M.E.* iii. 270

### Presence.

Her ample *φ*. fills up all the place *D.* i. 261  
 Her gloomy *φ*. saddens all the scene *E.A.* 167  
 The *P.* seems, with things so richly odd *S.* viii. 238

**Present.**

Wise is her *þ*; she connects in this *E.M.* iv. 349  
 When rival beauties for the *P.* strove *Mi.* ix. 38  
*Judge of all p., past, or future art D.* ii. 376  
 Enlights the *þ*., and shall warm the last *E.C.* 403  
 All but the page prescrib'd, their *þ.* state *E.M.* i. 78  
 That sees immediate good by *þ.* sense *E.M.* ii. 73  
*P.* to grasp, and future still to find *E.M.* ii. 125  
 Let this great truth be *þ.* night and day (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 5  
 Nor *þ.* good or ill, the joy or curse *E.M.* iv. 71  
 Which not at *þ.* having time to do *E.S.* ii. 156  
 Publish the *þ.* age; but where my text *S.* i. 59  
 Matures my *þ.*, and shall bound my last *S.* iii. 2  
 To thee, the World its *þ.* homage pays *S.* v. 23  
 Invite my lays. Be *þ.*, sylvan maids *W.F.* 3  
*Each eager to p. their first Address D.* iv. 136  
*P.* the Cross before my lifted eye *E.A.* 327  
*P.* the spear, and arm him for the fight *R.L.* iii. 130

**Presented.**

Sell their *þ.* partridges, and fruits *S.* ii. 51

**Presently.**

Then *þ.* he falls to tease *I.H.* ii. 79 s

**Presents.**

Prudence, whose glass *þ.* th' approaching jail *D.* i. 51  
 Who visits with a Gun, *þ.* you birds *E.* v. 25  
*P.* her harp still to his fingers *Mi.* xii. 8  
 A Frenchman comes, *þ.* you with his Boy *S.* vi. 3

**Preserve.**

So may the fates *þ.* the ears you lend *D.* iii. 214  
 Parts it may ravage, but *þ.* the whole *E.M.* ii. 106  
 Mark what unvary'd laws *þ.* each state *E.M.* iii. 189  
*P.*, Almighty Providence *I.H.* ii. 23 s  
 May Heav'n, to bless those days, *þ.* my friend (*rep.*)  
*P.S.* 415

Unless good sense *þ.* what beauty gains *R.L.* v. 16  
 To keep these limbs, and to *þ.* these eyes *S.* iii. 52

**Preserv'd.**

Who lost my heart while I *þ.* my sheep *A.* 80  
 Still spread the int'rest, and *þ.* the kind *E.M.* iii. 146  
 And teach the Being you *þ.*, to bear *P.S.* 134  
*P.* in *Milton's* or in *Shakespeare's* name *P.S.* 168  
*P.* the freedom, and forbore the vice *S.* v. 260

**Preserves.**

Some bury'd marble half *þ.* a name *M.E.* v. 16

**Preserv'd.**

As thou *þ.* the dulness of the past *D.* iii. 190  
 Thou but *þ.* a Face, and I a Name *E.* iii. 78

**Preside.**

Who conquer'd Nature, should *þ.* o'er Wit *E.C.* 652  
 Others on earth o'er human race *þ.* *R.L.* ii. 87

**Presides.**

Works without show, and without pomp *þ.* *E.C.* 75

**Presse.**

Of Curl's chaste *þ.*, and Lintot's rubric post *D.* i. 40  
 And the *þ.* groan'd with licens'd blasphemies *E.C.* 553  
 All, all but Truth, drops dead-born from the *P.* *E.S.* ii. 226  
 While thro' the *þ.* enrag'd Thalestris flies *R.L.* v. 57  
*Now crowds on crowds around the Goddess p. D.* iv. 133  
 Were we to *þ.*, inferior might on ours *E.M.* i. 242  
*P.* to one centre still, the gen'ral Good *E.M.* iii. 14  
 But rudely *þ.* before a Duke *I.H.* ii. 59 s

**Press'd, Prest.**

How oft, when *þ.* to marriage, have I said *E.A.* 73  
 Pant on thy lip, and to thy heart be *þ.* *E.A.* 123  
 Shov'd from the wall perhaps, or rudely *þ.* *M.E.* i. 234  
 When *þ.* by want and weakness DENNIS lies *Mi.* ii. 10  
 Or when the soul is *þ.* with cares *O.* i. 26  
 And the *þ.* watch return'd a silver sound *R.L.* i. 18  
 Cares not for service, or but serves when *þ.* *E.M.* iii. 86  
 Belinda still her downy pillow *þ.* *R.L.* i. 19

**Presume.**

The rest on Out-side merit but *þ.* *D.* i. 135  
 Know thou thyself, *þ.* not God to sear *E.M.* ii. 1  
 Let me for once *þ.* t' instruct the times *S.* v. 340  
*P.* thy bolts to throw *U.P.* 26

**Presum'd.**

Of those who less *þ.*, and better knew *E.C.* 720

**Presumption.**

To kings *þ.*, and to crowds belief *E.M.* ii. 244

**Presumptuous.**

I know there are to whose *þ.* thoughts *E.C.* 169  
*P.* Man! the reason wouldst thou find *E.M.* i. 35

**Pretence.**

Or, if to Wit a coxcomb make *þ.* *D.* i. 177  
 Some by old words to fame have made *þ.* *E.C.* 324  
 Be niggards of advice on no *þ.* *E.C.* 578  
 Mine as a Foe profess'd to false *P.* *E.S.* ii. 201  
 Here rests a Woman, good without *þ.* *E.F.* vi. 1  
 Pains, reading, study, are their just *þ.* *P.S.* 159

**Pretend.**

Who most to shun or hate Mankind *þ.* *E.M.* iv. 43  
 Go! and *þ.* your family is young *E.M.* iv. 213  
 Shall then this verse to future age *þ.* *E.M.* iv. 339  
 Are they not rich? What more can they *þ.* *E.S.* ii. 114

Or each new-pension'd Sycophant *þ.* *E.S.* ii. 142  
 It grows their Age's prudence to *þ.* *M.E.* ii. 236

**Pretender.**

Stood up to dash each vain *P.*'s hope *Mi.* ii. 17

**Pretending.**

And wisely curb'd proud man's wit *E.C.* 53

**Pretension.**

Good without noise, without *þ.* great *E.F.* vii. 4

**Pretty.**

She tripp'd and laugh'd, too *þ.* much to stand *D.* iv. 50  
 You might have held the *þ.* head aside *E.F.S.* 3  
 What? rob your Boys? those *þ.* rogues *I.H.* i. 27  
*P.*! in amber to observe the forms *P.S.* 169  
 Beauties in vain their *þ.* eyes may roll *R.L.* v. 33  
 Had once a *þ.* gift of Tongues enough *S.* viii. 77

**Prevail.**

Thus song could *þ.* *O.* i. 87  
 And trust me, dear! good humour can *þ.* *R.L.* v. 31

**Prevail'd.**

While mighty WILLIAM'S thund'ring arm *þ.* *S.* vi. 63

**Prevails.**

I weigh what author's heaviness *þ.* *D.* ii. 368  
 Thus in the soul while memory *þ.* *E.C.* 56

**Prevent.**

*P.* the greedy, and out-bid the bold *S.* iv. 72

**Preventing.**

Or blest with little, whose *þ.* care *S.* ii. 127

**Previous.**

And something *þ.* ev'n to Taste—'tis Sense *M.E.* iv. 42

**Prey.**

The shepherds cry, "Thy flocks are left a *þ.*" *A.* 78  
 Th' embroider'd suit at least he deem'd his *þ.* *D.* ii. 117  
 Great lord of all things, yet a *þ.* to all *E.M.* ii. 16  
 Slight lines of hair surprise the finny *þ.* *R.L.* ii. 26  
 Go drive the Deer, and drag the finny *þ.* *S.* iv. 113  
 To savage beasts, and savage laws a *þ.* *W.F.* 45  
 A mighty hunter, and his *þ.* was man *W.F.* 62  
 At once the chaser, and at once the *þ.* *W.F.* 81  
 Couch'd close he lies, and meditates the *þ.* *W.F.* 102  
*Some on the leaves of ancient authors p. E.C.* 112  
 On me love's fiercer flames for ever *þ.* *Su.* 91

**Priam.**

Tears gush'd again, as from pale *P.*'s eyes *D.* i. 255

**Price.**

That, Vice may merit, 'tis the *þ.* of toil *E.M.* iv. 151  
 The *þ.* of prologues and of plays *Mi.* xii. 16  
 Lintot, dull rogue! will think your *þ.* too much *P.S.* 63  
 He names the *þ.* for ev'ry office paid *S.* viii. 162

**Prick.**

*P.* all their ears up, and forget to graze *D.* ii. 262  
 Keep close to Ears, and those let asses *þ.* *P.S.* 77

## Pride,

One god-like Monarch all that *P.* confounds *D.* iii. 75  
 Foreign her air, her robe's discordant *P.* *D.* iv. 47  
 Who rhym'd for hire, and patroniz'd for *P.* *D.* iv. 102  
 His Hat, which never vall'd to human *P.* *D.* iv. 205  
 Mother of Arrogance, and Source of *P.* *D.* iv. 470  
 Above all Pain, all Passion, and all *P.* *E.* i. 24  
 A Soul as full of Worth, as void of *P.* *E.* ii. 1  
 Your pleasure is a vice, but not your *P.* *E.* iv. 34  
*P.*, Pomp, and State but reach her outward part *E.* iv. 55  
 And dead, as living, 'tis our Author's *P.* *E.* iv. 79  
 Is *P.*, the never-failing voice of fools *E.* C. 204  
 She gives in large recruits of needful *P.* *E.* C. 206  
*P.*, where wit fails, steps in to our defence *E.* C. 209  
 That always shows great *P.*, or little sense *E.* C. 387  
*P.*, Malice, Folly, against Dryden rose *E.* C. 458  
 Gen'rous converse; a soul exempt from *P.* *E.* C. 641  
 To low ambition, and the *P.* of Kings *E.* M. i. 2  
 Then shall Man's *P.* and dulness comprehend *E.* M. i. 65  
 In *P.*, in reas'ning *P.* our error lies *E.* M. i. 123  
*P.* still is aiming at the blest abodes *E.* M. i. 125  
 The frugal for whose use? *P.* answers "'Tis for mine *E.* M. i. 132  
 From *P.*, from *P.*, our very reas'ning springs *E.* M. i. 161  
 The bliss of Man (could *P.* that blessing find) *E.* M. i. 189  
 Vile worm!—Oh Madness! *P.*! Impiety *E.* M. i. 258  
 And spite of *P.*, in erring Reason's spite *E.* M. i. 293  
 With too much weakness for the Stoic's *P.* *E.* M. ii. 6  
 First strip off all her equipage of *P.* *E.* M. ii. 44  
 The monk's humility, the hero's *P.* *E.* M. ii. 173  
 But what will grow on *P.*, or grow on Shame (*rep.*) *E.* M. ii. 194  
 Shame to the virgin, to the matron *P.* *E.* M. ii. 242  
 And *P.* bestow'd on all, a common friend *E.* M. ii. 272  
 And each vacuity of sense by *P.* *E.* M. ii. 286  
 The trim of *P.*, the impudence of wealth *E.* M. iii. 4  
 Shares with his lord the pleasure and the *P.* *E.* M. iii. 36  
 For more his pleasure, yet for more his *P.* *E.* M. iii. 60  
*P.* then was not; nor Arts, that *P.* to aid *E.* M. iii. 151  
 And hell was built on spite, and heav'n on *P.* *E.* M. iii. 262  
 No Bandit fierce, no Tyrant mad with *P.* *E.* M. iv. 41  
 Shew'd erring *P.*, *WHATSOEVER IS, IS RIGHT* *E.* M. iv. 394  
 As, tho' the *P.* of Middleton and Bland *E.* S. i. 75  
 There, where no Passion, *P.*, or Shame transport *E.* S. i. 97  
 As *P.* in Slaves, and Avarice in Kings *E.* S. i. 110  
 DORSET, the Grace of Courts, the Muses' *P.* *E.* p. i. 1  
 The scourge of *P.*, tho' sanctify'd or great *E.* p. i. 3  
 Passion and *P.* were to her soul unknown *E.* p. v. 5  
 Could save a Parent's justest *P.* from fate *E.* p. xiv. 3  
 Nor puff'd by *P.*, nor sunk by Spleen *I.* H. ii. 28 s  
 Vain was the Chief's, the Sage's *P.* *I.* H. iv. 13  
 He thanks you not, his *P.* is in Piquet *M.* E. i. 85  
*P.* guides his steps, and bids him shun the great *M.* E. i. 114  
 His *P.* in Reas'ning, not in Acting lies *M.* E. i. 118  
 Arcadia's Countess, here, in ermin'd *P.* *M.* E. ii. 7  
 There none distinguish 'twixt your Shame or *P.* *M.* E. ii. 204  
 Courage with Softness, Modesty with *P.* *M.* E. ii. 278  
 See I sportive fate, to punish awkward *P.* *M.* E. iv. 19  
 That summons you to all the *P.* of Pray'r *M.* E. iv. 142  
 Sick of his civil *P.*, from Morn to Eve *M.* E. iv. 166  
 Deep Harvests bury all his *P.* has plann'd *M.* E. iv. 175  
 Those rising Forests, not for *P.* or show *M.* E. iv. 187  
 Fanes, which admiring Gods with *P.* survey *M.* E. v. 9  
 Not grave thro' *P.*, or gay thro' Folly *M.* E. viii. 6  
 Unpolish'd Gems no ray on *P.* bestow *M.* i. x. 5  
 That Casting-weight *P.* adds to emptiness *P.* S. 177  
 Or simple *P.* for flattery makes demands *P.* S. 253  
 That poor, whose *P.* affects a patron's name *P.* S. 291  
 Wit that can creep, and *P.* that licks the dust *P.* S. 333  
 Foe to his *P.*, but friend to his distress *P.* S. 371  
 Born to no *P.*, inheriting no Strife *P.* S. 392  
 Some secret truths, from learned *P.* conceal'd *R.* L. i. 37  
 For when the Fair in all their *P.* expire *R.* L. i. 57  
 These swell their prospects and exalt their *P.* *R.* L. i. 81  
 Trembling begins the sacred rites of *P.* *R.* L. i. 128  
 Yet graceful ease, and sweetness void of *P.* *R.* L. ii. 15  
 Where Thames with *P.* surveys his rising tow'rs *R.* L. iii. 2  
 Spite of his haughty mien and barb'rous *P.* *R.* L. iii. 70  
 Steel could the works of mortal *P.* confound *R.* L. iii. 175  
 Faints into airs, and languishes with *P.* *R.* L. iv. 34  
 Not when a gilt Buffet's reflected *P.* *S.* ii. 5  
 Will cure the arrant'st Puppy of his *P.* *S.* iii. 60

Where *Murray* (long enough his Country's *P.*) *S.* iv. 52  
 With foolish *P.* my heart was never fir'd *S.* viii. 9  
 You, that too wise for *P.*, too good for pow'r *S.* p. 7  
 Save me alike from foolish *P.* *U.* P. 33  
 With joyful *P.* survey'st our lofty woods *W.* F. 220  
 Gigantic *P.*, pale Terror, gloomy Care *W.* F. 415

## Priest.

And to mere mortals seem'd a *P.* in drink *D.* ii. 426  
 A decent *P.*, where monkeys were the gods *D.* iii. 208  
 On some, a *P.* succinct in amice white *D.* iv. 549  
 Unbrib'd, unbloody, stood the blameless *P.* *E.* M. iii. 158  
 King, *P.*, and parent of his growing state *E.* M. iii. 216  
 Point she to *P.* or Elder, Whig or Tory *E.* S. ii. 96  
 The *P.* whose Flattery be-dropt the Crown *E.* S. ii. 164  
 Of all the Nurse and all the *P.* have taught *R.* L. i. 30  
*Tindal* and *Toland* prompt at *P.*'s to jeer *D.* ii. 399  
 That which my *P.*, and mine alone, maintain *D.* iv. 185  
*P.*, tapers, temples, swim before my sight *E.* A. 274  
 Then unbelieving *P.* reform'd the nation *E.* C. 546  
 As Eastern *P.* in giddy circles run *E.* M. ii. 27  
 Ye Statesmen, *P.*, of one Religion all *E.* S. ii. 16  
*P.*, Princes, Women, no dissemblers here *M.* E. i. 177  
 The frugal Crone, whom praying *P.* attend *M.* E. i. 242  
 Then thus: "from *P.*-craft happily set free *D.* iv. 499

## Priestess.

Th' inferior *P.*, at her altar's side *R.* L. i. 127

## Priesthood.

The glory of the *P.*, and the shame *E.* C. 694  
 Cry: "By your *P.* tell me what you are" *S.* viii. 37

## Priestless.

Her *P.* Muse forbids the Good to die *E.* S. ii. 234

## Priestly.

But fate with butchers plac'd thy *P.* stall *D.* iii. 209

## Primæval.

Of Night *P.* and of Chaos old *D.* iv. 630

## Primo.

There liv'd in *P.* *Georgii* (they record) *S.* vi. 184  
*Edwardi* sext. or *prim.* et *quint.* *Eliz.* *S.* i. 148

## Prince.

'T'wixt *P.* and People close the Curtain draw *D.* i. 313  
 Honour a Syrian *P.* above his own *D.* iv. 368  
 A *P.* the Father of a People made *E.* M. iii. 214  
 Think we, like some weak *P.*, th' Eternal Cause *E.* M. iv. 121  
 His *P.*, that writes in Verse, and has his ear *E.* S. i. 46  
 Considering what a *gracious* *P.* was next *E.* S. i. 108  
 As *S*—k, if he lives, will love the *P.* *E.* S. ii. 61  
 Just to his *P.*, and to his Country true *E.* p. ii. 6  
 A perjurd *P.*, a leaden Saint revere *M.* E. i. 89  
 Rous'd by the *P.* of Air, the whirlwinds sweep *M.* E. iii.

353  
 The rebel Knave, who dares his *P.* engage *R.* L. iii. 59  
 Believe me, many a German *P.* is worse *S.* iv. 83  
 Indebted to no *P.* or Peer alive *S.* vi. 69  
 He gain his *P.*'s ear, or lose his own *P.* S. 367  
 When half his nose is in his *P.* ear *S.* viii. 179  
 Lift up your Gates, ye *P.*'s, see him come *D.* i. 301  
 Speak'st thou of Syrian *P.*? Traitor base *D.* iv. 375  
 Contending *P.* mount them in their Coach *D.* iv. 504  
 And nobly conscious, *P.* are but things *D.* iv. 601  
 Priests, *P.*, Women, no dissemblers here *M.* E. i. 177  
 Now calls in *P.*, and now turns away *S.* v. 156  
 To gaze on *P.*, and to talk of Kings *S.* viii. 101

## Principal.

So Man, who here seems *P.* alone *E.* M. i. 57

## Principle.

As much Estate, and *P.*, and Wit *D.* iv. 325  
 Extracts his brain; and *P.* is fled *D.* iv. 522  
 Most strength the moving *P.* requires *E.* M. ii. 67  
 Receives the lurking *P.* of death *E.* M. ii. 134  
 Grafts on this Passion our best *P.* *E.* M. ii. 176  
 Who never chang'd his *P.*, or Wig *E.* S. i. 40  
 Honour unchang'd, a *P.* profess *E.* p. ii. 3  
 His *P.* of action once explore (*rep.*) *M.* E. i. 27  
 Two *P.*'s in human nature reign *E.* M. ii. 53  
 They talk of *P.*, but notions prize *E.* C. 265  
 Tenets with Books, and *P.* with Times *M.* E. i. 173  
 Fix'd *P.*, with Fancy ever new *M.* E. ii. 279



**Print.**

In Dryden's Virgil you may see the *φ*. *E.* vi. 28  
 Not twice a twelve-month you appear in *φ*. *E.S.* i. 1  
*Or do the P—s and Papers lie I.H.* ii. 115 s  
*And for that very cause I p. to-day E.S.* ii. 3  
 Fir'd that the House reject him, "Sdeath I'll *φ*. it *P.S.*  
 61  
 If want provok'd, or madness made them *φ*. *P.S.* 155  
 Like Lee and Budget, I will rhyme and *φ*. *S.* i. 100

**Printed.**

These Aldus *φ*., those Du Sueil has bound *M.E.* iv. 136

**Printer.**

But shall a *P.*, weary of his life *E.S.* i. 125

**Printing.**

To court applause by *φ*. what I write *S.* vi. 150

**Prints.**

Rhymes ere he wakes, and *φ*. before *Term* ends *P.S.* 43  
 This *φ*. my *Letters*, that expects a bribe *P.S.* 113

**Prior—See also Dan.**

She deck'd like Congreve, Addison, and *P.* *D.* ii. 124  
 Cook shall be *P.*, and Concanen, Swift *D.* ii. 138

**Priori.**

We nobly take the high *P.* Road *D.* iv. 471

**Prisca.**

Act sins which *P.*'s Confessor scarce hears *S.* vii. 40

**Priscian.**

Break *P.*'s head and Pegasus's neck *D.* iii. 162

**Prismatic.**

False Eloquence, like the *φ*. glass *E.C.* 311

**Pris'ners.**

Grave, as when *φ*. shake the head, and swear *S.* vii. 69  
 Dull sullen *φ*. in the body's cage *U.L.* 18

**Prithae.**

Plague on't! 'tis past a jest—nay *φ*., pox *R.L.* iv. 129

**Private.**

Nor public Flame, nor *φ*., dares to shine *D.* iv. 651  
 And public faction doubles *φ*. hate *E.C.* 457.  
 And found the *φ*. in the public good *E.M.* iii. 282  
 Why bounded Pow'r? why *φ*.? why no king *E.M.* iv. 160  
 Slave to no sect, who takes no *φ*. road *E.M.* iv. 331  
 Has never made a Friend in *φ*. life *E.S.* ii. 134  
 A Woman's seen in *P.* life alone *M.E.* ii. 200  
 Who broke no promise, serv'd no *φ*. end *M.E.* v. 69  
 Triumphant Malice rag'd thro' *φ*. life *S.* v. 246

**Privilege.**

Full and eternal *φ*. of tongue *D.* ii. 378  
 This Nod confirms each *φ*. your own *D.* iv. 584

**Prize.**

And bade the nimblest racer seize the *φ*. *D.* ii. 36  
 This *φ*. is mine; who tempt it are my foes *D.* ii. 54  
 Still happy Impudence obtains the *φ*. *D.* ii. 186  
 Secure, thro' her, the noble *φ*. to carry *D.* ii. 219  
 If perseverance gain the Diver's *φ*. *D.* ii. 301  
 And to excuse it, need but shew the *φ*. *D.* iv. 434  
 Held from afar, aloft, th' immortal *φ*. *E.C.* 96  
 Is Virtue's *φ*.: a better would you fix *E.M.* iv. 169  
 A Pop their Passion, but their *P.* a Sot *M.E.* ii. 247  
 The Devil and the King divide the *P.* *M.E.* iii. 401  
 This *Snuff-Box* will I stake; the *P.* is mine *Mi.* ix. 44  
 He saw, he wish'd, and to the *φ*. aspir'd *R.L.* ii. 30  
 Soon to obtain, and long possess the *φ*. *R.L.* ii. 44  
 (The victor cry'd) the glorious *φ*. is mine *R.L.* iii. 162  
 And shall this *φ*., th' inestimable *φ*. *R.L.* iv. 113  
 And chiefs contend till all the *φ*. is lost *R.L.* v. 103  
 With such a *φ*. no mortal must be blest *R.L.* v. 111  
 So weak a vessel, and so rich a *φ*. *S.* viii. 229  
 O Love! for Sylvia let me gain the *φ*. *Sφ.* 49  
 Tell me but this, and I'll disclaim the *φ*. *Sφ.* 87  
 And then a nobler *φ*. I will resign *Sφ.* 91  
 Sudden they seize th' amaz'd, defenceless *φ*. *W.F.* 109  
*Ah no! instruct me other joys to p.* *E.A.* 125  
 They talk of principles, but notions *φ*. *E.C.* 205  
 The Ancients only, or the Moderns *φ*. *E.C.* 395  
 We *φ*. the stronger effort of his pow'r *M.E.* i. 147

**Priz'd.**

If this is *φ*. for sweetness, that for stink *S.* ii. 30

**Probatum est.**

Lettuce and cowlsp-wine; *P.* *e.S.* i. 18

**Proceed.**

*P.*, great days! till Learning fly the shore *D.* iii. 333  
*P.*,—a Minister, but still a Man *E.* ii. 15  
 A knotty point! to which we now *φ*. *M.E.* iii. 337  
 You too *φ*! make falling Arts your care *M.E.* iv. 191  
 The Case is alter'd—you may then *φ*. *S.* i. 154  
 But how severely with themselves *φ*. *S.* vi. 157

**Proceeds.**

The Critic else *φ*. without remorse *E.C.* 167

**Proclaim.**

Hear her black Trumpet thro' the Land *φ*. *E.S.* i. 159  
 The rocks *φ*. th' approaching Deity *M.* 32

**Proclaim'd.**

Might be *φ*. at Charing Cross *I.H.* ii. 100 s

**Proclaims.**

And now the Queen, to glad her sons, *φ*. *D.* ii. 17  
 Here stopt the Goddess; and in pomp *φ*. *D.* ii. 365  
 Roast beef, tho' old, *φ*. him stout *Mi.* xii. 13  
 Or well-mouth'd Booth with emphasis *φ*. *S.* v. 123

**Proculus.**

To *P.* alone confess'd in view *R.L.* v. 126

**Procure.**

*P.* a Taste to double the surprise *S.* iv. 30  
*P.* her Beauty, make that beauty chaste *S.* iv. 79

**Prodigal.**

To cram the Rich was *φ*. expense *M.E.* iii. 185  
 Is it less strange, the *P.* should waste *M.E.* iv. 3

**Prodigies.**

Nature well known, no *φ*. remain *M.E.* i. 208

**Prodigious.**

*P.* this! the Frail-one of our Play *E.S.* 1  
*"P.* well;" his great Commander cry'd *S.* vi. 42  
*P.*! how the things *protest, protest S.* viii. 255

**Produce.**

In God's, one single can its end *φ*. *E.M.* i. 55  
 Extremes in Nature equal ends *φ*. *E.M.* ii. 205  
 Extremes in Nature equal good *φ*. *M.E.* iii. 161  
 Who would not scorn what housewife's cares *φ*. *R.L.* v.  
 21

**Produc'd.**

*P.* his Play, and begg'd the Knight's advice *E.C.* 274  
*P.* the point that left a sting behind *S.* v. 252

**Produces.**

Lo! one vast Egg *φ*. human race *D.* iii. 248  
 Shakes all together, and *φ*. you *M.E.* ii. 280

**Productive.**

*P.* as the Sun *O.* iii. 24

**Products.**

And heap'd with *φ*. of Sabæan springs *M.* 94

**Profane.**

The jealous God, when we *φ*. his fires *E.A.* 81

**Profess.**

Impale a Glow-worm, or Virtu *φ*. *D.* iv. 569  
 Yet for small Turbots such esteem *φ*. *S.* ii. 23

**Profess'd, Profest.**

Mine as a Foe *φ*. to false Pretence *E.S.* ii. 201  
 Honour unchang'd, a Principle *φ*—*Eφ.* ii. 3

**Profit.**

Say, in pursuit of *φ*. or delight *E.M.* iv. 85  
 Deny'd all posts of *φ*. or of trust *S.* vi. 61

**Profound.**

Sinking from thought to thought, a vast *φ*. *D.* i. 118  
 Draw forth the monsters of th' abyss *φ*. *E.M.* iii. 221  
 They treat themselves with most *φ*. respect *S.* vi. 154

**Profuse.**

Some, to whom Heav'n in wit has been *P.* *E.C.* 80  
Or pours *P.* on earth, one nature feeds *E.M.* iii. 117  
You show us, Rome was glorious, not *P.* *M.E.* iv. 23

**Profusion.**

Nature to these, without *P.*, kind *E.M.* i. 179 .  
Nor could *P.* squander all in kind *M.E.* iii. 60  
Yet no mean motive this *P.* draws *M.E.* iii. 205

**Progeny.**

My better and more Christian *P.* *D.* i. 228  
See all her *P.*, illustrious sight *D.* iii. 129  
Or views his smiling *P.* *O.* iii. 32

**Progress.**

And pleas'd pursue its *P.* thro' the skies *R.L.* v. 132  
Whose gentle *P.* makes a calf an ox *S.* vii. 43

**Progressive.**

Above, how high, *P.* life may go *E.M.* i. 235

**Project.**

*P.* long shadows o'er the crystal tide *W.F.* 376

**Projected.**

The Mole *P.* break the roaring Main *M.E.* iv. 200

**Prologue.**

My Friendship, and a *P.*, and ten pound *P.S.* 43  
*How P-s into Prefaces decay D.* i. 277  
The price of *P.* and of plays *M.* xii. 16

**Prolong.**

Friend to my Life! (which did not you *P.* *P.S.* 27  
And frequent cups *P.* the rich repast *R.L.* iii. 112

**Prolong'd.**

Her guardian *Sylph P.* the balmy rest *R.L.* i. 20

**Promiscuous.**

Such vary'd light in one *P.* blaze *D.* iv. 412  
A Wild, where weeds and flow'rs *P.* shoot *E.M.* i. 7  
With throngs *P.* strow the level green *R.L.* iii. 80

**Promise.**

Who broke no *P.*, serv'd no private end *M.E.* v. 69  
*The courtier's p-s, and sick man's pray'rs R.L.* v. 119  
*Than when they p. to give scribbling o'er E.C.* 595  
And *P.* our best Friends to rhyme no more *S.* v. 178

**Promis'd.**

My son, the *P.* land expects thy reign *D.* i. 292  
And *P.* Vengeance on a barb'rous age *D.* iv. 40  
And mild as op'n'ng gleams of *P.* heav'n *E.A.* 256  
The *P.* father of the future age *M.* 56  
This Phœbus *P.* (I forget the year) *M.E.* ii. 283

**Promote.**

Live happy both, and long *P.* our arts *D.* iv. 438  
Since rules were made but to *P.* their end *E.C.* 147

**Promotes.**

While thus each hand *P.* the pleasing pain *D.* ii. 211

**Prompt.**

*P.* or to guard or stab, to saint or damn *D.* ii. 357  
Each *P.* to query, answer, and debate *D.* ii. 381  
Tindal and Toland, *P.* at priests to jeer *D.* ii. 399  
*P.* at the call, around the Goddess roll *D.* iv. 189  
*P.* to impose, and fond to dogmatize *D.* iv. 464  
And whispering Angels *P.* her golden dreams *E.A.* 216

**Prompter.**

And as the *P.* breathes, the puppet squeaks *P.S.* 318

**Prompts.**

Each Art he *P.*, each Charm he can create *D.* iii. 221  
Active its task, it *P.*, impels, inspires *E.M.* ii. 68  
For some his Int'rest *P.* him to provide *E.M.* iii. 59  
That something still which *P.* th' eternal sigh *E.M.* iv. 3  
Yet think not Friendship only *P.* my lays *E.S.* ii. 94  
When kind occasion *P.* their warm desires *R.L.* i. 75  
So *P.*, and saves a rogue who cannot read *S.* vii. 16

**Prone.**

*P.* for his fav'rites to reverse his laws *E.M.* iv. 122  
As *P.* to ill, as negligent of good *S.* viii. 20

**Proof.**

Of solid *P.*, impenetrably dull *D.* iii. 26  
Sad *P.* how well a lover can obey *E.A.* 172

**Prop.**

*P.* thine, O Empress! like each neighbour Throne *D.* iv. 333

**Propagate.**

To draw nutrition, *P.*, and rot *E.M.* ii. 64

**Proper.**

Know well each ANCIENT'S *P.* character *E.C.* 119  
The *P.* organs, *P.* pow'rs assign'd *E.M.* i. 180  
Our *P.* bliss depends on what we blame *E.M.* i. 282  
The *P.* study of Mankind is Man *E.M.* ii. 2  
And to their *P.* operation still *E.M.* ii. 57  
Its *P.* bliss, and sets its *P.* bounds *E.M.* iii. 110  
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Its *P.* pow'r to hurt, each creature feels *S.* i. 85  
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**Property.**

What's *P.*! dear Swift! you see it alter *S.* ii. 167  
The Gaul subdu'd, or *P.* secur'd *S.* v. 10  
A *P.*, that's yours on which you live *S.* vi. 231  
*Their sep'rate cells and p-ies maintain E.M.* iii. 188

**Prophecy.**

Extols old Bards, or Merlin's *P.* *S.* v. 132

**Prophecy'd.**

Not half so pleas'd when Goodman *P.* *D.* iii. 232

**Prophet.**

Hence from the straw where Bedlam's *P.* nods *D.* iii. 7  
His conqu'ring tribes th' Arabian *P.* draws *D.* iii. 97  
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**Proptitious.**

Benlowes, *P.* still to blockheads, bows *D.* iii. 211  
Fair op'n'ng to some Court's *P.* shine *E.M.* iv. 9  
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And hail with music its *P.* ray *R.L.* v. 134

**Proportion.**

Such with their shelves as due *P.* hold *D.* i. 137  
All in exact *P.* to the state *E.M.* i. 183  
And, in *P.* as it blesses, best *E.M.* iii. 300  
As Poison heals, in just *P.* us'd *M.E.* iii. 234

**Proportion'd.**

Which, but *P.* to their light, or place *E.C.* 173  
To find the means *P.* to their end *E.M.* iii. 82  
Of all beau-kind the best *P.* fools *S.* viii. 241

**Propos.**

Attend the trial we *P.* to make *D.* ii. 371

**Propos'd.**

Th' intent *P.*, that License is a rule *E.C.* 149  
And things unknown *P.* as things forgot *E.C.* 575

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*P.* on their bodkin spears, the Sprites survey *R.L.* v. 55  
On two unequal crutches *P.*—*P.* he came *D.* iv. 111  
*P.* on some tomb, a neighbour of the dead *E.A.* 304

**Prose.**

Else all my *P.* and Verse were much the same (*ref.*)  
*D.* i. 189

*P.* swell'd to verse, verse loit'ring into *P.* *D.* i. 274  
As verse, or *P.*, infuse the drowsy God *D.* ii. 396  
Critics like me shall make it *P.* again *D.* iv. 214  
Now one in verse makes many more in *P.* *E.C.* 8  
Something in Verse as true as *P.* *I.H.* ii. 265  
One dedicates in high heroic *P.* *P.S.* 109  
It is not Poetry, but *P.* run mad *P.S.* 188  
And thought a Lie in verse or *P.* the same *P.S.* 339  
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Faith, in such case, if you should *P.* *S.* vi. 23

**Proserpine.**

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**Prospect.**

I shrink, start up, the same sad *þ*. find *E.A.* 247  
 Th' increasing *þ*. tires our wand'ring eyes *E.C.* 231  
 Reason's at distance, and in *þ*. lie *E.M.* ii. 72  
 And when in act they cease, in *þ*. rise *E.M.* ii. 124  
 One *þ*. lost, another still we gain *E.M.* ii. 289  
 At once his own bright *þ*. to be blest *E.M.* iv. 351  
 The *þ*. clears, and Wharton stands confest *M.E.* i. 179  
 Here Ceres' gifts in waving *þ*. stand *W.F.* 39  
 In *p*-s thus, some objects please our Eyes *E.C.* 156  
 These swell their *þ*. and exalt their pride *R.L.* i. 81

**Prosperity.**

Perhaps *P*. becalm'd his breast *M.E.* i. 111  
 That spreads and swells in puff'd *þ*. *S.* ii. 126

**Prosperous.**

Count all th' advantage *þ*. Vice attains *E.M.* iv. 89

**Prostitute.**

No hireling she, no *þ*. to praise *E.* i. 36

**Prostrate.**

Cast on the *þ*. Nine a scornful look *D.* iv. 51  
 Now *þ*. I dead! behold that Caroline *D.* iv. 413  
 While *þ*. here in humble grief I lie *E.A.* 277  
 See god-like TURENNE *þ*. on the dust *E.M.* iv. 100  
 See thy bright altars thro' d' with *þ*. kings *M.* 93  
 And scarce are seen the *þ*. Nile or Rhine *M.E.* v. 28  
 Then *þ*. falls, and begs with ardent eyes *R.L.* ii. 43  
 And falls like thunder on the *þ*. Ace *R.L.* iii. 98

**Protection.**

Of these am I, who thy *þ*. claim *R.L.* i. 105

**Protects.**

By day o'ersees them, and by night *þ*. *M.* 52  
 Whose care, like hers, *þ*. the sylvan reign *W.F.* 163

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"'Tis now no secret"—"I *þ*. *I.H.* ii. 118 s  
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**Protestant.**

Papist or *P*., or both between *S.* i. 65

**Proteus.**

Hence Bards like *P*. long in vain tied down *D.* i. 37  
 So *P*. hunted in a nobler shape *D.* ii. 129  
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**Proud.**

Now Night descending, the *þ*. scene was o'er *D.* i. 89  
 Great Cibber sate: The *þ*. Parnassian sneer *D.* ii. 5  
 Lo! Rome herself, *þ*. mistress now no more *D.* iii. 101  
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 My Sons! be *þ*., be selfish, and be dull *D.* iv. 582  
*P*. to my list to add one Monarch more *D.* iv. 600  
 And wisely curb'd *þ*. man's pretending wit *E.C.* 53  
 That in *þ*. dulness joins with Quality *E.C.* 415  
 Still pleas'd to teach, and yet not *þ*. to know *E.C.* 632  
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 When the *þ*. steed shall know why Man restrains *E.M.* i. 61  
 His soul, *þ*. Science never taught to stray *E.M.* i. 101  
*P*. of an easy conquest all along *E.M.* ii. 157  
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 She taught the weak to bend, the *þ*. to pray *E.M.* iii. 251  
 From dirt and sea-weed as *þ*. Venice rose *E.M.* iv. 292  
 Down, down, *þ*. Satire! tho' a Realm be spoil'd *E.S.* ii. 38

And if yet higher the *þ*. list should end *E.S.* ii. 92  
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 Yes, I am *þ*.; I must be *þ*. to see *E.S.* ii. 208  
 Whom Heav'n kept sacred from the *þ*. and Great *Eþ*. x. 4

I thought the Dean had been too *þ*. *I.H.* ii. 53 s  
*P*. as a Peeress, prouder as a Punk *M.E.* ii. 70  
 Or in *þ*. falls magnificently lost *M.E.* iii. 256  
 Blush, Grandeur, blush! *þ*. Courts withdraw your blaze *M.E.* iii. 281  
 Gallant and gay, in Cliveden's *þ*. alcove *M.E.* iii. 307  
*P*. to catch cold at a Venetian door *M.E.* iv. 36  
 Without it, *þ*. Versailles! thy glory falls *M.E.* iv. 71  
 So *þ*., so grand; of that stupendous air *M.E.* iv. 100  
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Now scantier limits the *þ*. Arch confine *M.E.* v. 27  
 Ev'n when *þ*. Caesar midst triumphal cars *P.C.* 27  
*P*. of a vast extent of flimsy lines *P.S.* 94  
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 Not *þ*., nor servile;—be one Poet's praise *P.S.* 336  
 The dull, the *þ*., the wicked, and the mad *P.S.* 347  
 Who cause the *þ*. their visits to delay *R.L.* iv. 63  
 He spoke, and speaking, in *þ*. triumph spread *R.L.* iv. 139

Dash the *þ*. Gamester in his gilded Car *S.* i. 107  
 And Helmsley, once *þ*. Buckingham's delight *S.* ii. 177  
*P*. Fortune, and look shallow Greatness thro' *S.* iii. 103  
 Who *þ*. of Pedigree, is poor of Purse *S.* iv. 84  
 Then Peers grew *þ*. in Horsemanship t' excel *S.* v. 143  
*P*. Vice to brand, and injur'd Worth adorn *S.* v. 227  
 Who, to disturb their betters mighty *þ*. *S.* v. 307  
 More pert, more *þ*., more positive, than he *S.* vii. 52  
 Paltry and *þ*., as drabs in Drury-lane *S.* vii. 64  
 So was I punish'd, as if full as *þ*. *S.* viii. 19  
 Thus unlamented pass the *þ*. away *U.L.* 43  
 'Tis all thou art, and all the *þ*. shall be *U.L.* 74  
 Not *þ*. Olympus yields a nobler sight *W.F.* 33  
*P*. Nimrod first the bloody chase began *W.F.* 61

**Prouder.**

Who *þ*. march'd, with magistrates in state *D.* ii. 423  
 Proud as a Peeress, *þ*. as a Punk *M.E.* ii. 70  
 Why art thou *þ*. and more hard than they *S.* ix. 18

**Prove.**

Did the dead letter unsuccessful *þ*. *D.* i. 193  
 Here *þ*. who best can dash thro' thick and thin *D.* ii. 276  
 To *þ*. me, Goddess! clear of all design *D.* iv. 391  
 Not Caesar's empress would I deign to *þ*. *E.A.* 87  
 O Death all-eloquent! you only *þ*. *E.A.* 335  
 But Dulness with Obscenity must *þ*. *E.C.* 532  
 Nor be so civil as to *þ*. unjust *E.C.* 581  
 But, sage historians! 'tis your task to *þ*. *M.E.* i. 133  
 Yet his known Falsehoods could no Warning *þ*. *M.E.* ix.

73  
 Men *þ*. with child, as pow'rful fancy works *R.L.* iv. 53  
 Will *þ*. at least the medium must be clear *S.* i. 56  
 Or, in a mortgage, *þ*. a lawyer's share *S.* ii. 169  
 To *þ*., that Luxury could never hold *S.* v. 167  
 Till I cry'd out: "You *þ*. yourself so able *S.* viii. 82

**Provd.**

Turn'd Critics next, and *þ*. plain fools at last *E.C.* 37  
 Then Criticism the Muse's handmaid *þ*. *E.C.* 102  
 To her, Calista *þ*. her conduct nice *M.E.* ii. 31  
*P*., by the ends of being, to have been *E.M.* iii. 290  
 Has ev'n been *þ*. to grant a Lover's pray'r *M.E.* ii. 55  
 Could you complain, my Friend, he *þ*. so bad *S.* vi. 22

**Proves.**

But the last Tyrant ever *þ*. the worst *E.* iv. 40  
 The current folly *þ*. the ready wit *E.C.* 449  
 But like a shadow, *þ*. the substance true *E.C.* 467  
*P*. the just victim of his royal rage *R.L.* iii. 60  
 And last (which *þ*. him wiser still than all) *S.* viii. 150

**Provide.**

And Reason bids us for our own *þ*. *E.M.* ii. 66  
 For some his Int'rest prompts him to *þ*. *E.M.* iii. 59

**Providence.**

Weigh thy Opinion against *P*. *E.M.* i. 114  
 Who finds not *P*. all good and wise *E.M.* i. 205  
 On him, their second *P*., they hung *E.M.* iii. 217  
 Preserve, Almighty *P*. *I.H.* ii. 23 s  
 It was by *P*. they think *I.H.* ii. 216  
 And who would take the Poor from *P*. *M.E.* iii. 186  
 And God's good *P*., a lucky Hit *M.E.* iii. 378  
 Admits, and leaves them, *P*'s care *M.E.* iii. 106

**Provides.**

Art from that fund each just supply *þ*. *E.C.* 74  
 In peace *þ*. fit arms against a war *S.* ii. 128

**Province.**

Words are Man's *þ*., Words we teach alone *D.* iv. 150  
 Each might his sev'ral *þ*. well command *E.C.* 66  
 Our humbler *þ*. is to tend the Fair *R.L.* ii. 91  
 Or infamous for plunder'd *p*-s *E.M.* iv. 298  
 Or cross, to plunder *P*., the Main *S.* iii. 117

**Provocation.**

Ask you what *P*. I have had *E.S.* ii. 197

**Provoke.**

Glory, and gain, th' illustrious tribe *P.* *D.* ii. 33  
 Restrain his fury, than *P.* his speed *E.C.* 85  
 To Virtue's work *P.* the tardy Hall *E.S.* ii. 218  
 Odious ! in woollen ! 'twould a Saint *P.* *M.E.* i. 246  
 Or whiten'd wall *P.* the skew'r to write *S.* i. 98  
 Wild to get loose, his Patience I *P.* *S.* viii. 116

**Provok'd.**

If want *P.*, or madness made them print *P.S.* 155

**Provokes.**

Who breaks with her, *P.* Revenge from Hell *M.E.* ii. 129  
 But when our Country's cause *P.* to Arms *O.* i. 36

**Provoking.**

*P.* Dæmons all restraint remove *E.A.* 231  
 Discharge that rage on more *P.* crimes *E.C.* 528

**Prude.**

The graver *P.* sinks downward to a Gnome *R.L.* i. 63  
 Or dis-compos'd the head-dress of a *P.* *R.L.* iv. 74  
 Belinda frown'd, Thalestris call'd her *P.* *R.L.* v. 36

**Prudence.**

*P.*, whose glass presents th' approaching jail *D.* i. 51  
 Ev'n av'rice, *P.*; sloth, philosophy *E.M.* ii. 188  
 It grows their Age's *P.* to pretend *M.E.* ii. 236  
 Think of that moment, you who *P.* boast (*rep.*) *Mi.* ix. 97  
 No Names ! be calm !—learn *P.* from a friend *P.S.* 102

**Prudent.**

A *P.* chief not always must display *E.C.* 175  
 The *P.* Gen'ral turn'd it to a jest *E.S.* ii. 154  
 Sincere, tho' *P.*; constant, yet resign'd *E.P.* ii. 2  
 With ev'ry pleasing, ev'ry *P.* part *M.E.* ii. 159  
 Chloe is *P.*—Would you too be wise *M.E.* ii. 179  
 And *P.* Nymphs against that change prepare *Mi.* ix. 18  
 The *P.*, learn'd, and virtuous breast *O.* iii. 2  
 Friend Pope ! be *P.*, let your Muse take breath *S.* iii. 13

**Prudery.**

What is *P.* ? 'Tis a Beldam *Mi.* vi. 1

**Prudina.**

*P.* likes a Man, and laughs at Show *Mi.* ix. 104

**Prudishly.**

Tho' Christ-church long kept *P.* away *D.* iv. 194

**Prune.**

*P.* the luxuriant, the uncouth refine *S.* vi. 174

**Prun'd.**

Prescrib'd her heights, and *P.* her tender wing *E.C.* 736

**Prunella.**

The rest is all but leather or *P.* *E.M.* iv. 204

**Prunes.**

Where Contemplation *P.* her ruffled wings *S.* viii. 186

**Pry.**

With eyes that *P.* not, tongue that ne'er repeats *S.* i. 135

**Prying.**

Walk round and round, now *P.* here, now there *D.* iv. 353

**Pryn.**

She saw old *P.* in restless Daniel shine *D.* i. 103

**Psalms.**

Hopkins and Sternhold glad the heart with *P.* *S.* v. 230

**Public.**

Or that where on her Curls the *P.* pours *D.* ii. 3  
 Nor *P.* Flame, nor *private*, dares to shine *D.* iv. 651  
 The rage of Pow'r, the blast of *P.* breath *E.* i. 25  
 And *P.* faction doubles private hate *E.C.* 457  
 And found the private in the *P.* good *E.M.* iii. 282  
 Or *P.* Spirit its great cure, a Crown *E.M.* iv. 172  
 To rouse the Watchmen of the *P.* Weal *E.S.* ii. 217  
 When black Ambition stains a *P.* Cause *E.S.* ii. 228  
 But grant, in *P.* Men sometimes are shown *M.E.* ii. 199  
 Bred to disguise, in *P.* 'tis you hide *M.E.* ii. 203  
 Men, some to Quiet, some to *P.* Strife *M.E.* ii. 217  
 Worn out in *P.*, weary ev'ry eye *M.E.* ii. 229  
 Bid Harbours open, *P.* Ways extend *M.E.* iv. 197  
 Then first his Passion was in *P.* shown *Mi.* ix. 40

*P.* too long, ah let me hide my Age *S.* iii. 5  
 An hour, and not defraud the *P.* Weal *S.* v. 6  
 In ev'ry *P.* virtue we excel *S.* v. 45  
 Why then, I say, the *P.* is a fool *S.* v. 94  
 And speak in *P.* with some sort of grace *S.* v. 208  
 To midnight dances and the show *U.L.* 58

**Publish.**

But why then *P.* ? *Granville* the polite *P.S.* 135  
*P.* the present age; but where my text *S.* i. 59

**Pudding, Pudden.**

Or solid *P.* against Empty praise *D.* i. 54  
*P.*, that might have pleas'd a Dean *I.H.* ii. 28 s  
 Yet on plain *P.* deign'd at home to eat *M.E.* ii. 82  
 An added *P.* solemniz'd the Lord's *M.E.* iii. 346  
 And lo ! two *P.*—s *smok'd upon the board M.E.* iii. 360  
 And for his judgment, lo a *P.*—*n Mi.* xii. 12

**Puff.**

For one *P.* more, and in that *P.* expires *M.E.* i. 245  
*P.*—s, *Powders, Patches, Bibles, Billet-doux R.L.* i. 138

**Puff'd.**

And the *P.* orator bursts out in tropes *D.* ii. 206  
 Nor *P.* by Pride, nor sunk by Spleen *I.H.* ii. 28 s  
 Sat full-blown Bufo, *P.* by ev'ry quill *P.S.* 232  
 That spreads and swells in *P.* prosperity *S.* ii. 126  
 For huffing, braggart, *P.* Nobility *S.* viii. 201

**Pug.**

And no man wonders he's not stung by *P.* *S.* i. 88

**Puke.**

I *P.*, I nauseate,—yet he thrusts in more *S.* viii. 153

**Pull.**

And, the next *P.*, my *Septleva* I lose *Mi.* ix. 52  
*Maul the French Tyrant, or p. down the Pope Mi.* ii. 18

When, of a hundred thorns, you *P.* out one *S.* vi. 321

**Pullet.**

Buy ev'ry *P.* they afford to eat *S.* vi. 243

**Pulpit.**

The gracious Dew of *P.* Eloquence *E.S.* i. 69  
 Safe from the Bar, the *P.*, and the Throne *E.S.* ii. 210  
*P.*—s *their sacred satire learn'd to spare E.C.* 550

**Pulse.**

Nor pray'rs nor fasts its stubborn *P.* restrain *E.A.* 27  
 No *P.* that riots, and no blood that glows *E.A.* 252  
 Till ev'ry motion, *P.*, and breath be o'er *E.A.* 333  
 If Cotta liv'd on *P.*, it was no more *M.E.* iii. 83

**Pult'ney.**

How many Martials were in *P.* lost *D.* iv. 170  
 How can I *P.*, CHESTERFIELD forget *E.S.* ii. 84

**Pumps.**

With Staff and *P.* the Marquis lead the Race *D.* iv. 586

**Pumpings.**

Our purgings, *P.*, blanketings, and blows *D.* ii. 154

**Pun.**

Alike to them, by Pathos or by *P.* *S.* v. 295  
*Light-arm'd with Points, Antitheses, and P.*—s *D.* i. 306  
 Their Quibbles routed, and defuy'd their *P.* *Mi.* ii. 12  
 In *P.*, or politics, or tales, or lies *P.S.* 321

**Punctual.**

Religious, *P.*, frugal, and so forth *M.E.* iii. 343

**Pungent.**

The *P.* grains of titillating dust *R.L.* v. 84

**Punish.**

Oh *P.* him, or to th' Elysian shades *D.* iv. 417  
 And what rewards your Virtue, *P.* mine *E.M.* iv. 144  
 See ! sportive fate, to *P.* awkward pride *M.E.* iv. 19

**Punish'd.**

And *P.* him that put it in his way *S.* vi. 26  
 So was I *P.*, as if full as proud *S.* viii. 19

**Punk.**

All melted down, in Pension, or in *P.* *D.* iv. 510  
 Why risk the World's great empire for a *P.* *M.E.* i. 131

And now the *P.* applaud, and now the Friar *M.E.* i. 191  
 Proud as a Peers, prouder as a *P.* *M.E.* ii. 70  
 To bawd for others, and go shares with *P.* *Mi.* iii. 26  
 Slave to a Wife, or Vassal to a *P.* *S.* iii. 62  
 Or for a Titled *P.*, or foreign Flame *S.* iv. 124

**Punt.**

When WINNALL tally'd, I would *þ.* no more *Mi.* ix. 68

**Punts.**

Or when a Duke to *Jansen þ.* at White's *S.* vii. 88

**Puny.**

A *þ.* insect, shiv'ring at a breeze *M.E.* iv. 103

**Pupil.**

Whore, *P.*, and lac'd Governor from France *D.* iv. 272  
 Till *Isis' Elders reel*, their *P*—s' sport *D.* iii. 337

**Puppet.**

And as the prompter breathes, the *þ.* squeaks *P.S.* 318  
 The gilded *þ*—s dance and mount above *S.* vii. 18  
 Such painted *þ.*, such a varnish'd race *S.* viii. 208

**Puppy.**

Became, when seiz'd, a *þ.*, or an ape *D.* ii. 130  
 Nor, like a *þ.*, daggl'd thro' the town *P.S.* 225  
 Will cure the arrant 'st *P.* of his Pride *S.* iii. 60  
 Then number'd with the *þ*—ies in the mud *D.* ii. 308  
 The names of these blind *þ.* as of those *D.* ii. 310  
 Ward try'd on *P.*, and the Poor, his Drop *S.* v. 182

**Purchase.**

You *þ.* Pain with all that Joy can give *M.E.* ii. 99  
 His wealth, to *þ.* what he ne'er can taste *M.E.* iv. 4  
 You *þ.* as you want, and bit by bit *S.* vi. 237  
 And when rank widows *þ.* luscious nights *S.* vii. 87

**Purchas'd.**

A Park is *þ.*, but the Fair he sees *M.E.* ii. 39

**Pure.**

A hecatomb of *þ.* unsully'd lays *D.* i. 158  
 Now to *þ.* Space lifts her ecstatic stare *D.* iv. 33  
 Boast the *þ.* blood of an illustrious race *E.M.* iv. 207  
 As *þ.* a mess almost as it came in *E.S.* ii. 176  
 She sins with Poets thro' *þ.* Love of Wit *M.E.* ii. 76  
 While *þ.* Description held the place of Sense *P.S.* 148  
 Or in *þ.* equity (the case not clear) *S.* ii. 171  
 His French is *þ.*; his Voice too—you shall hear *S.* vi. 7  
 Serenely *þ.*, and yet divinely strong *S.* vi. 172

**Purer.**

Each *þ.* frame inform'd with *þ.* fire *E.* iii. 50  
 And there the streams in *þ.* rills descend *E.M.* iii. 204  
 Why drew Marseille's good bishop *þ.* breath *E.M.* iv.

107  
 Love's *þ.* flames the Gods approve *O.* iii. 13  
 Sees by degrees a *þ.* blush arise *R.L.* i. 143  
 As into air the *þ.* spirits flow *U.L.* 25  
 And *þ.* spirits swell the sprightly flood *W.F.* 94

**Purest.**

And ministers to Jove with *þ.* hands *D.* ii. 94  
 Heav'n, as its *þ.* gold, by Tortures try'd *Eþ.* vi. 9  
 Seeks freshest pasture and the *þ.* air *Mi.* 50  
*P.* love's unwasting treasure *O.* iii. 41  
 Some in the fields of *þ.* Æther play *R.L.* ii. 77

**Purgatory.**

I've had my *P.* here betimes *S.* viii. 5

**Purge.**

He from thick films shall *þ.* the visual ray *M.* 39

**Purg'd.**

Well *þ.*, and worthy Settle, Banks and Broome *D.* i. 146  
 Not yet *þ.* off, of spleen and sour disdain *E.C.* 527  
 They bled, they cupp'd, they *þ.*; in short, they cur'd  
*S.* vi. 193  
 Have bled and *þ.* me to a simple Vote *S.* vi. 197

**Purgings.**

Our *þ.*, pumpings, blanketings and blows *D.* ii. 154

**Purify'd.**

Go, *þ.* by flames, ascend the sky *D.* i. 227

**Purity.**

What guards the *þ.* of melting Maids *R.L.* i. 71

**Purling.**

She went to plain-work, and to *þ.* brooks *E.* v. 11  
 The whisp'ring Zephyr and the *þ.* rill *E.M.* i. 204  
 A painted mistress, or a *þ.* stream *P.S.* 150  
 Swiftly *þ.* in a Round *Mi.* vii. 26

**Purple.**

And fleecy clouds were streak'd with *þ.* light *A.* 14  
 Where slumber Abbots *þ.* as their wines *D.* iv. 302  
 Is like a clown in regal *þ.* dress'd *E.C.* 321  
 Flutt'ring spread thy *þ.* pinions *Mi.* vii. 1  
 Till some new Tyrant lifts his *þ.* hand *O.* ii. 23  
 His *þ.* pinions op'ning to the Sun *R.L.* ii. 71  
 Pale spectres, gaping tombs, and *þ.* fires *R.L.* iv. 44  
 And lavish nature paints the *þ.* Year *Sþ.* 28  
 Ev'n the wild heath displays her *þ.* dyes *W.F.* 25  
 His *þ.* crest, and scarlet-circled eyes *W.F.* 116  
 She saw her sons with *þ.* deaths expire *W.F.* 323  
 There *þ.* Vengeance bath'd in gore retires *W.F.* 417

**Purpled.**

The sun first rises o'er the *þ.* main *R.L.* ii. 2

**Purpose.**

A thousand movements scarce one *þ.* gain *E.M.* i. 54  
 The whole strange *þ.* of their lives to find *E.M.* iv. 221  
 The first, last *þ.* of the human soul *E.M.* iv. 338  
 Fair to no *þ.*, artful to no end *M.E.* ii. 245  
 'Tis to small *þ.* that you hold your tongue *S.* vi. 155

**Purposely.**

By chance go right, they *þ.* go wrong *E.C.* 427

**Purse.**

He chinks his *þ.*, and takes his seat of state *D.* ii. 197  
 Want with a full, or with an empty *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 320  
 Who proud of Pedigree, is poor of *P.* *S.* iv. 84  
 But fill their *þ.*, our Poet's work is done *S.* v. 294  
 Had dearly earn'd a little *þ.* of gold *S.* vi. 34

**Pursue.**

The Patriot's plain, but untrod, path *þ.* *E.* ii. 16  
 No happier task these faded eyes *þ.* *E.A.* 47  
 The dear Ideas, where I fly, *þ.* *E.A.* 264  
 Envy will merit, as its shade, *þ.* *E.C.* 466  
*P.* the triumph, and partake the gale *E.M.* iv. 386  
 Pleasures the sex, as children Birds, *þ.* *M.E.* ii. 231  
 Thrice happy man! enabled to *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 275  
 That Name the learn'd with fierce disputes *þ.* *M.E.* v. 17  
 Thro' all the giddy circle they *þ.* *R.L.* i. 93  
*P.* the stars that shoot athwart the night *R.L.* ii. 82  
 And pleas'd *þ.* its progress thro' the skies *R.L.* v. 132  
 Free as young Lyttleton, her Cause *þ.* *M.E.* ii. 29  
 Can they direct what measures to *þ.* *S.* iii. 122  
 That, more than Heav'n *þ.* *U.P.* 16  
 Beasts, urg'd by us, their fellow-beasts *þ.* *W.F.* 123

**Pursu'd.**

Self-love forsook the path it first *þ.* *E.M.* iii. 281  
 Her ev'ry turn with Violence *þ.* *M.E.* ii. 131  
 Not merely, nor ambitiously *þ.* *M.E.* iii. 221  
 There sober thought *þ.* th' amusing theme *S.* viii. 188  
*P.* her flight; her flight increas'd his fire *W.F.* 184

**Pursuer.**

While a kind glance at her *þ.* flies *Sþ.* 59

**Pursues.**

That on weak wings, from far, *þ.* your flights *E.C.* 197  
*P.* that Chain which links th' immense design *E.M.* iv.

333  
 How easy ev'ry labour it *þ.* *S.* ii. 83  
 Of all these ways, if each *þ.* his own *S.* iii. 134

**Pursuit.**

Say, in *þ.* of profit or delight *E.M.* iv. 85

**Push'd.**

And tit't'ring *þ.* the Pedants off the place *D.* iv. 276  
 Self-love thus *þ.* to social, to divine *E.M.* iv. 353

**Put.**

To laugh at Fools who *þ.* their trust in Peter *E.S.* i. 10  
 Well may *þ.* a some statesman in a fury *E.S.* i. 52  
*P.* my Lord Bolingbroke in mind *J.H.* ii. 753  
 She bids her Footman *þ.* it in her head *M.E.* ii. 178  
 And laugh at Peers who *þ.* their trust in Peter *S.* i. 40  
 Late as it is, I *þ.* myself to school *S.* iii. 47

And punish'd him that *þ*, in his way *S.* vi. 26  
This *þ*. the man in such a des'p'rate mind *S.* vi. 37

**Puts.**

*P.* his last refuge all in Heav'n and pray'r *D.* ii. 214  
One thought of thee *þ*. all the pomp to flight *E.A.* 273  
Seizes your fame, and *þ*. his laws in force *E.C.* 163  
The rising tempest *þ*. in act the soul *E.M.* ii. 105  
Now awful Beauty *þ*. on all its arms *R.L.* i. 139  
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Who fairly *þ*. all Characters to bed *S.* v. 291  
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**Puzzles.**

For true No-meaning *þ*. more than Wit *M.E.* ii. 114

**Puzzling.**

Or *þ*. Contraries confound the whole *M.E.* i. 65

**Pyebald.**

Peel'd, patch'd, and *þ*. linsley-wolsey brothers *D.* iii. 115

**Pyramids.**

There mingled farms and *þ*. appear *S.* vi. 259

**Pyre.**

Quartos, octavos, shape the less'n'ng *þ*. *D.* i. 161  
Sudden she flies, and whelms it o'er the *þ*. *D.* i. 259  
With tender Billet-doux he lights the *þ*. *R.L.* ii. 41

**Pythagoras.**

Worthy to fill *P.*'s place *D.* iv. 572

**Q.****Quacks.**

Despairing *Q.* with curses fled the place *M.E.* iii. 273

**Quadrille.**

To spoil the nation's last great trade, *Q.* *M.E.* iii. 76  
Than ridicule all Taste, blaspheme *Q.* *S.* i. 38

**Quaint.**

Then thus in *q.* Recitative spoke *D.* iv. 52

**Quak'd.**

*I q.* at heart; and still afraid, to see *S.* viii. 180

**Quaker.**

A simple *Q.*, or a *Q.*'s Wife *E.S.* i. 133  
A *Q.*? sly: A Presbyterian? sour *M.E.* i. 156  
Or round a *Q.*'s beaver cast a Glory *E.S.* ii. 97  
So upright *Q*-s please both Man and God *D.* iv. 208

**Quaking.**

The *q.* mud, that clos'd, and op'd no more *D.* ii. 292

**Quality.**

With Fool of *Q.* completes the quire *D.* i. 298  
That in proud dulness joins with *Q.* *E.C.* 415  
That robe of *Q.* so struts and swells *M.E.* ii. 189  
A Nymph of *Q.* admires our Knight *M.E.* iii. 385  
If second *q*-ies for first they take *M.E.* i. 211  
Yet sure, of *q.* deserving praise *M.E.* iii. 201

**Quarles.**

And *Q.* is sav'd by Beauties not his own *D.* i. 149  
One knighted Blackmore, and one pension'd *Q.* *S.* v. 387

**Quarrel.**

Glad of a *q.*, straight *I* clap the door *P.S.* 67  
We shall not *q.* for a year or two *S.* v. 61  
A single verse, we *q.* with a friend *S.* v. 365

**Quarry.**

The whole, a labour'd *Q.* above ground *M.E.* iv. 110

**Quarter.**

The Fool, whose Wife elopes some thrice a *q.* *S.* iii. 150

**Quarter'd.**

Whose place is *q.* out, three parts in four *S.* viii. 136

**Quarto.**

Consult the Statute; *quart.* I think it is *S.* i. 147

**Quartos.**

*Q.*, octavos, shape the less'n'ng pyre *D.* i. 161

**Quays.**

Make *Q.*, build Bridges, or repair Whitehall *S.* ii. 120

**Queen.**

All these and more the cloud-compelling *Q.* *D.* i. 79  
Much to the mindful *Q.* the feast recalls *D.* i. 95  
To serve his cause, O *Q.*! is serving time *D.* i. 214  
And now the *Q.*, to glad her sons, proclaims *D.* ii. 17  
Duiness, good *Q.*, repeats the jest again *D.* ii. 122  
What force have pious vows! The *Q.* of Love *D.* ii. 215  
"Hold I!" (cry'd the *Q.*) "a Cat-call each shall win *D.* ii. 243

For this our *Q.* unfolds to vision true *D.* iii. 61  
The buzzing Bees about their dusky *Q.* *D.* iv. 80  
As if he saw St. James's and the *Q.* *D.* iv. 280  
Great *Q.*, and common Mother of us all *D.* iv. 404  
Th' Accus'd stood forth, and thus address'd the *Q.* *D.* iv. 480

Smiling on all, and smil'd on by a *Q.* *D.* iv. 506  
The *Q.* confers her Titles and Degrees *D.* iv. 566  
Yes, I beheld th' Athenian *Q.* *E.* vi. 1  
Athenian *Q.*! and sober charms *E.* vi. 25  
In this weak *q.* some fav'rite still obey *E.M.* ii. 150  
As in the gentle Reign of My *Q.* Anne *I.H.* iii. 4  
When Flatt'ry glares, all hate it in a *Q.* *M.E.* i. 61  
Which Heav'n has varnish'd out, and made a *Q.* *M.E.* ii. 182

But ev'ry Lady would be *Q.* for life *M.E.* ii. 218  
In complaisance, I took the *Q.* he gave *M.* ix. 49  
(Some say his *Q.*) was forc'd to speak or burst *P.S.* 72  
The *Q.* of Midas slept, and so may *I* *P.S.* 82  
And just as rich as when he serv'd a *Q.* *P.S.* 417  
One speaks the glory of the British *Q.* *R.L.* iii. 13  
And his refrugent *Q.*, with pow'r's combin'd *R.L.* iii. 77  
And wins (oh shameful chance!) the *Q.* of Hearts *R.L.* iii. 88

Lurk'd in her hand, and mourn'd his captive *Q.* *R.L.* iii. 96  
Then thus address'd the pow'r "Hail, wayward *Q.* *R.L.* iv. 57

Was velvet in the youth of good *Q.* *Bess* *S.* viii. 411  
The King would smile on you—at least the *Q.* *S.* viii. 89  
When the *Q.* frown'd or smil'd, he knows; and what *S.* viii. 132  
As bright a Goddess, and as chaste a *Q.* *W.F.* 162  
Once more to bend before a BRITISH *Q.* *W.F.* 384  
Upon the bottom shines the *Q.*'s bright Face *M.* ix. 33  
In hearts of Kings, or arms of *Q*-s who lay *E.M.* iv. 289

All that makes Saints of *Q.*, and Gods of Kings *E.S.* ii. 224

But mark the fate of a whole Sex of *Q.* *M.E.* ii. 219  
Toasts live a Scorn, and *Q.* may die a jest *M.E.* ii. 282  
When Kings, *Q.*, Knaves are set in decent rank *M.* ix. 77  
I'd never name *Q.*, Ministers, or Kings *P.S.* 76  
And four fair *Q.* whose hands sustain a flow'r *R.L.* iii. 39  
Ev'n mighty Pam, that Kings and *Q.* o'erthrew *R.L.* iii. 61

**Queensbury.**

If *Q.* to strip there's no compelling *M.E.* ii. 193  
My verse, and *Q.* weeping o'er thy urn *P.S.* 260

**Queer.**

The mosque of Mahound, or some *q.* Pagod *S.* viii. 239

**Quench.**

In lavish streams to *q.* a Country's thirst *M.E.* i. 177

**Quench'd.**

There stern Religion *q.* th' unwill'ng flame *E.A.* 39

**Querno.**

Rome in her Capitol saw *Q.* sit *D.* ii. 15

**Query.**

Each prompt to *q.*, answer, and debate *D.* ii. 381

**Question.**

And all the *q.* (wrangle ne'er so long) *E.M.* i. 49  
Save when they lose a *Q.*, or a Job *S.* iii. 104  
I make no *q.* but the Tow'r had stood *S.* viii. 85  
I ask these sober *q*-s of my heart *S.* vi. 211  
And *q.* me of this or that *I.H.* ii. 88 s

**Quibbles.**

Their *q.* routed, and defy'd their Puns *M.* ii. 12  
In *Q.* Angel and Archangel join *S.* v. 101

**Quick.**

How hints, like spawn, scarce *q.* in embryo lie *D. i.* 59  
 To Needham's *g.* the voice triumphant rode *D. i.* 323  
 And *g.* sensations skip from vein to vein *D. ii.* 212  
 And Major, Minor, and Conclusion *g.* *D. ii.* 242  
 As Fancy opens the *g.* springs of Sense *D. iv.* 156  
 How *g.* Ambition hastes to ridicule *D. iv.* 547  
 Or *g.* effluvia darting thro' the brain *E.M. i.* 199  
 All matter *q.*, and bursting into birth *E.M. i.* 234  
 Sure by *g.* Nature happiness to gain *E.M. iii.* 91  
*Q.* whirls, and shifting eddies of our minds *M.E. i.* 24  
 Tho' strong the bent, and *q.* the turns of mind *M.E. i.* 64  
 So *q.* retires each flying course, you'd swear *M.E. iv.* 159  
*Q.* as her eyes, and as unfix'd as those *R.L. ii.* 10  
 Tho' mark'd by none but *g.* poetic eyes *R.L. v.* 124  
 Loth to enrich me with too *g.* replies *S. viii.* 128  
 And *g.* to swallow me, methought I saw *S. viii.* 172  
*Rufa*, whose eye *q.*-glancing o'er the Park *M.E. ii.* 21

**Quicken.**

And keener lightnings *q.* in her eyes *R.L. i.* 144

**Quicken'd.**

Or *q.* a Reversion by a drug *S. viii.* 135  
 Since *q.* by thy Breath *U.P. 42*

**Quickly.**

You'd *q.* find him in Lord *Fanny's* case *E.S. i.* 50  
 To get my Warrant *q.* sign'd *I.H. ii.* 76 s  
 Almost as *q.* as he conquer'd Spain *S. i.* 132  
 Bear me, some God! oh *q.* bear me hence *S. viii.* 184

**Quickness.**

With too much *Q.* ever to be taught *M.E. ii.* 97

**Quidnunes.**

The clubs of *Q.*, or her own Guildhall *D. i.* 270

**Quiet.**

Men, some to *Q.*, some to public Strife *M.E. ii.* 217  
*Q.* by day *O. iv.* 12  
 Enjoys his Garden and his book in *q.* *S. v.* 199  
 Whom humbler joys of home-felt *g.* please *W.F. 239*  
*Come, if you'll be a q. soul E. vi. 29*  
 That shunning faults, one *q.* tenour keep *E.C. 241*  
 Sedate and *q.* the comparing lies *E.M. ii.* 69  
 In *q.* flow from Lucrece to Lucrece *E.M. iv.* 208  
 Steer'd the same course to the same *g.* shore *Eph. vii.* 13  
*The Venal q.*, and entrance the Dull *D. iv.* 624

**Quill.**

A Poet the first day he dips his *q.* *D. iv.* 163  
 Yet then did *Gildon* draw his venal *q.* *P.S. 151*  
 Sat full-blown *Bufo*, puff'd by ev'ry *q.* *P.S. 232*  
 May some choice patron bless each gray goose *q.* *P.S.*

<sup>249</sup>  
 Let *Budgel* charge low *Grubstreet* on his *q.* *P.S. 378*  
 My head and heart thus flowing thro' my *q.* *S. i.* 63  
 With ready *Q*—s the *Dedicators* wait *D. ii.* 198  
 From him whose *q.* stand quiver'd at his ear *S. iii.* 83

**Quilt.**

On the rich *q.* sinks with becoming woe *R.L. iv.* 35

**Quin.**

At *Q.'s* high plume, or Oldfield's petticoat *S. v.* 331

**Quineuncx.**

His *Q.* darkens, his *Espaliers* meet *M.E. iv.* 80  
 Now forms my *Q.*, and now ranks my *Vines* *S. i.* 130

**Quintilian.**

In grave *Q.'s* copious work, we find *E.C. 669*

**Quinto.**

*Edward's sext.* or *prim. et quint. Eliz. S. i.* 148

**Quire.—See also Choir.**

With Fool of Quality completes the *q.* *D. i.* 298  
 When the full organ joins the tuneful *q.* *O. i.* 126  
 For her the feather'd *q*—s neglect their song *A. 24*  
 And savage howlings fill the sacred *q.* *W.F. 72*

**Quirks.**

Light *Q.* of Music, broken and uneven *M.E. iv.* 143

**Quit.**

As many *q.* the streams that murmur fall *D. iv.* 199  
 Dext'rous the craving, fawning crowd to *q.* *E. i.* 11

Ah *q.* not the free innocence of life *E. iv.* 45  
 And make my soul *q.* Abelard for God *E.A. 128*  
 Thy oaths I *q.*, thy memory resign *E.A. 293*  
 So Schismatics the plain believers *g.* *E.C. 428*  
 All *q.* their sphere and rush into the skies *E.M. i.* 124  
 The throne a Bigot keep, a Genius *q.* *M.E. i.* 91  
*Q.*, oh *q.* this mortal frame *O. v.* 2  
 Well, if it be my time to *q.* the stage *S. viii.* 1  
 O my fair mistress Truth! shall I *q.* thee *S. viii.* 200  
 Frighted, I *q.* the room, but leave it so *S. viii.* 272  
 When weary reapers *g.* the sultry field *Sn. 65*

**Quite.**

Or *q.* unravel all the reas'ning thread *D. i.* 179  
 And these to Notes are fritter'd *g.* away *D. i.* 278  
 When Moral Evidence shall *q.* decay *D. iv.* 462  
 Gay pats my shoulder, and you vanish *g.* *E. v.* 47  
 And those explain the meaning *q.* away *E.C. 117*  
 A little louder, but as empty *q.* *E.M. ii.* 278  
*Q.* turns my stomach—So does Flatt'ry mine *E.S. ii.* 182  
 In all the Courts of Pindus guiltless *g.* *E.S. ii.* 187  
 And each Blasphemer *q.* escape the rod *E.S. ii.* 195  
 And *q.* a scandal not to learn *I.H. ii.* 146  
 I'm *q.* ashamed—'tis mighty rude *I.H. ii.* 206  
 Or Affections *q.* reverse the soul *M.E. i.* 66  
 But *q.* mistakes the scaffold for the pile *M.E. i.* 221  
 What is this absorbs me *q.* *O. v.* 9  
 A fool *q.* angry is *q.* innocent *P.S. 107*  
 Far from a Lynx, and not a Giant *g.* *S. iii.* 50  
 Not *q.* so well however as he ought *S. vi.* 100  
 Not *q.* a madman, tho' a pasty fell *S. vi.* 199  
 First turn plain rash, then vanish *g.* away *S. viii.* 45  
 Nor *q.* indulges, nor can *q.* repress *W.F. 20*

**Quits.**

Hope travels thro', nor *q.* us when we die *E.M. ii.* 274  
 This *q.* an Empire, that embroils a State *M.E. i.* 106  
 Howe'er unwillingly it *q.* its place *S. vi.* 161

**Quitting.**

And *q.* sense call imitating God *E.M. ii.* 26

**Quiver.**

A painted *q.* on her shoulder sounds *W.F. 179*  
 The lakes that *q.* to the curling breeze *E.A. 160*

**Quiver'd.**

For him whose quills stand *q.* at his ear *S. iii.* 83

**Quiv'ring.**

And thrice he dropt it from his *q.* hand *D. i.* 246  
 And verdant alders form'd a *q.* shade *Sn. 4*  
 In genial spring, beneath the *q.* shade *W.F. 135*

**Quoits.**

For *Q.*, both Temple-bar and Charing-cross *S. viii.* 277

**Quorum.**

Or water all the *Q.* ten miles round *M.E. iii.* 54

**Quotation.**

Or, in *q.*, shrewd Divines leave out *S. vii.* 103  
 By *Wits*, than *Critics* in as wrong *Q*—s *E.C. 664*

**Quote.**

And beastly Skelton Heads of Houses *g.* *S. v.* 38

**Quoth.**

"An't please your Honour," *q.* the Peasant *I.H. ii.* 118

**R.**

Great C\*\*, H\*\*, P\*\*, R\*\*, K\* *D. iv.* 545

**Rabbins.**

*Eve's* tempter thus the *R.* have exprest *P.S. 330*

**Rabbit.**

Rank as the ripeness of a *r.'s* tail *S. ii.* 28  
 And humbly live on *r*—s and on roots *S. ii.* 52

**Rabble.**

Mistress! dismiss that *r.* from your throne *D. iv.* 209  
 Should chance to make the well-drest *R.* stare *S. iii.* 111

**Rab'lais.**

Or laugh and shake in *R.*'s easy chair *D.* i. 22

**Race.**

And New-year Odes, and all the Grubstreet *r.* *D.* i. 44  
How Farce and Epic get a jumbled *r.* *D.* i. 70  
A friend to Party thou, and all her *r.* *D.* i. 206  
So Spirits ending their terrestrial *r.* *D.* i. 267  
They summon all her *R.* : an endless band *D.* ii. 19  
The *r.* by vigour, not by vaunts is won *D.* ii. 59  
Re-passes Lintot, vindicates the *r.* *D.* ii. 107  
Each Cygnet sweet of Bath and Tunbridge *r.* *D.* iii. 155  
Lo! one vast Egg produces human *r.* *D.* iii. 248  
All Flesh is humbled, Westminster's bold *r.* *D.* iv. 145  
In flow'd at once a gay embroider'd *r.* *D.* iv. 275  
Mine, Goddess! mine is all the horned *r.* *D.* iv. 376  
Of all th' enamell'd *r.*, whose silv'ry wing *D.* iv. 421  
Some, deep Free-Masons, join the silent *r.* *D.* iv. 571  
With staff and pumps the Marquis leads the *R.* *D.* iv. 586  
Thus Churchill's *r.* shall other hearts surprise *E.* iii. 59  
False steps but help them to renew the *r.* *E.C.* 602  
Poets, a *r.* long unconfin'd, and free *E.C.* 649  
Mark how it mounts to Man's imperial *r.* *E.M.* i. 209  
They love themselves, a third time, in their *r.* *E.M.* iii.

124

Another love succeeds, another *r.* *E.M.* iii. 130  
Boast the pure blood of an illustrious *r.* *E.M.* iv. 207  
His country next; and next all human *r.* *E.M.* iv. 368  
Reflecting, and reflected in his *R.* *E.P.* i. 12  
In whom a *R.*, for Courage fam'd and Art *E.P.* xiv. 11  
Their vines a shadow to their *r.* shall yield *M.* 65  
See, a long *r.* thy spacious courts adorn *M.* 87  
Has made the father of a nameless *r.* *M.E.* i. 233  
Whose measure full o'erflows on human *r.* *M.E.* iii. 231  
And vile Attorneys, now an useless *r.* *M.E.* iii. 274  
His *r.*, his form, his name almost unknown *M.E.* iii. 284  
I sought no homage from the *R.* that write *P.S.* 219  
Receiv'd of wits an undistinguish'd *r.* *P.S.* 237  
Fair tresses man's imperial *r.* ensnare *R.L.* ii. 27  
Others on earth o'er human *r.* preside *R.L.* ii. 87  
For Sylphs, yet mindful of their ancient *r.* *R.L.* iii. 35  
This jealous, waspish, wrong-head, rhyming *r.* *S.* vi. 148  
Where all the *R.* of Reptiles might embark *S.* viii. 27  
Such painted puppets! such a varnish'd *r.* *S.* viii. 208  
Nor left one virtue to redeem her *R.* *U.L.* 28  
Our plenteous streams a various *r.* supply *W.F.* 141  
Peru once more a *r.* of kings behold *W.F.* 411

**Racer.**

And bade the nimblest *r.* seize the prize *D.* ii. 36

**Racine.**

Exact *R.*, and Corneille's noble fire *S.* v. 274  
As once for LOUIS, Boileau and *R.* *S.* v. 375

**Rack.**

Stretch'd on the *r.* of a too easy chair *D.* iv. 342  
Some strain in rhyme; the Muses on their r—s *D.* iii.  
159  
Some Squire, perhaps you take delight to *E.* v. 23

**Rack'd.**

*R.* with Sciatics, martyr'd with the Stone *S.* iv. 54

**Radcliff.**

Ev'n *R.*'s Doctors travel first to France *S.* v. 183

**Radiant.**

Secure the *r.* weapons yield *E.* vi. 5  
New Stratagens, the *r.* Lock to gain *R.L.* iii. 120  
And drew behind a *r.* trail of hair *R.L.* v. 128  
And what is that, which binds the *r.* sky *Sp.* 39

**Raffle.**

At Corticelli's he the *R.* won *M.* ix. 39

**Rafter'd.**

No *r.* roofs with dance and tabor sound *M.E.* iii. 189

**Rag.**

No *r.*, no scrap, of all the beau, or wit *D.* ii. 119  
In silks, in crapes, in Garters, and in R—s *D.* ii. 22  
One flaunts in *r.*, one flutters in brocade *E.M.* iv. 196

**Rage.**

Oh spread thy Influence, but restrain thy *R.* *D.* iii. 122  
Ah Dennis! Gildon ah! what ill-starr'd *r.* *D.* iii. 173  
Gods, imps, and monsters, music, *r.*, and mirth *D.* iii. 238

But sober History restrain'd her *r.* *D.* iv. 39  
One trill shall harmonize joy, grief, and *r.* *D.* iv. 57  
The decent Knight retir'd with sober *r.* *D.* iv. 113  
The *r.* of Pow'r, the blast of public breath *E.* i. 25  
I can't thy skill, so regular my *r.* *E.* iii. 12  
So just no more; by shame, by *r.* suppress'd *E.A.* 105  
Here brib'd the *r.* of ill-required heav'n *E.A.* 138  
Secure from Flames, from Env'y's fiercer *r.* *E.C.* 183  
"Not so, by Heav'n" (he answers in a *r.*) *E.C.* 281  
Discharge that *r.* on more provoking crimes *E.C.* 528  
Here point your thunder, and exhaust your *r.* *E.C.* 555  
And rhyme with all the *r.* of impotence *E.C.* 609  
Such *r.* without betrays the fire within *E.F.S.* 17  
Or never feel the *r.*, or never own *E.M.* ii. 228  
Whose attributes were *R.*, Revenge, or Lust *E.M.* iii.

258  
The worthy Youth shall ne'er be in a *r.* *E.S.* i. 48  
Amidst Corruption, Luxury, and *R.* *E.P.* ix. 9  
With native Humour temp'ring virtuous *R.* *E.P.* xi. 3  
The brazen trumpets kindle *r.* no more *M.* 60  
And die of nothing but a *R.* to live *M.E.* ii. 100  
No Passion gratify'd except her *r.* *M.E.* ii. 126  
In Youth they conquer, with so wild a *r.* *M.E.* ii. 221  
But who, my friend, has reason in his *r.* *M.E.* iii. 152  
Some hostile fury, some religious *r.* *M.E.* v. 12  
They pleas'd the Fathers of poetic *r.* *M.E.* v. 50  
If there's a Critic of distinguish'd *r.* *M.* ii. 21  
And giddy Factions hear away their *r.* *O.* i. 35  
And fate's severest *r.* disarm *O.* i. 119  
Be justly warm'd with your own native *r.* *P.C.* 44  
If I dislike it, "Furies, death and *r.*" *P.S.* 57  
Stranger to civil and religious *r.* *P.S.* 394  
And in soft bosoms dwells such mighty *R.* *R.L.* i. 12  
Proves the just victim of his royal *r.* *R.L.* iii. 60  
E'er felt such *r.*, resentment, and despair *R.L.* iv. 9  
Slander or Poison dread from Delia's *r.* *S.* i. 81  
Yet neither Charles nor James be in a *r.* *S.* i. 114  
How will our Fathers rise up in a *r.* *S.* v. 125  
How barbarous *r.* subsided at your word *S.* v. 398  
Does neither *R.* inflame, nor Fear appal *S.* vi. 308  
Whose Satire's sacred, and whose *r.* secure *S.* viii. 283  
Here noble Surrey felt the sacred *r.* *W.F.* 291  
And all the mighty Mad in Dennis *r.* *D.* i. 106  
Well might they *r.*, I gave them but their own *P.S.* 174  
And heav'nly breasts with human passions *r.* *R.L.* v. 49

**Rag'd.**

While Anna begg'd and Dido *r.* in vain *R.L.* v. 6  
Triumphant Malice *r.* thro' private life *S.* v. 246

**Rages.**

The Dog-star *r.*! nay 'tis past a doubt *P.S.* 3

**Raging.**

Still run on Poets, in a *r.* vein *E.C.* 606  
And Fevers *r.* up and down *I.H.* i. 13  
She said; then *r.* to Sir Plume repairs *R.L.* iv. 121  
We wake next morning in a *r.* fit *S.* v. 179

**Rail.**

For who can *r.* so long as they can write *E.C.* 599  
That virtuous ladies envy while they *r.* *E.F.S.* 16  
Why *r.* they then, if but a Wreath of mine *E.S.* ii. 138

**Raillery.**

But let me die, all *r.* apart *E.F.S.* 11

**Rails.**

Refringe the *r.* of Bedlam and Soho *S.* v. 419  
Who from his study *r.* at human kind *M.E.* i. 2  
That *r.* at dear Lepell and You *M.* vi. 10

**Rain.**

Thro' reconcil'd extremes of drought and *r.* *M.E.* iii. 166  
Or o'er the glebe distil the kindly *r.* *R.L.* ii. 86  
For you he walks the streets in *r.*, and dust *S.* vii. 73  
So may kind r—s their vital moisture yield *W.* 15

**Rainbow.**

Dip in the *R.*, trick her off in Air *M.E.* ii. 18  
And all its varying R—s die away *D.* iv. 632  
To steal from *r.* e'er they drop in show'rs *R.L.* ii. 96

**Raise.**

Inspir'd he seizes; these an altar *r.* *D.* i. 157  
But such a bulk as no twelve brads could *r.* *D.* ii. 39  
To move, to *r.*, to ravish ev'ry heart *D.* ii. 223  
Contending Theatres our empire *r.* *D.* iii. 271



Nor wish to lose a Foe these Virtues *r.* *E.* ii. 11  
 But such plain roofs as Piety could *r.* *E.A.* 139  
 Fear not the anger of the wise to *r.* *E.C.* 582  
 That, Virtue's ends from Vanity can *r.* *E.M.* ii. 245  
 And Reason *r.* o'er Instinct as you can *E.M.* iii. 97  
 And buries madmen in the heaps they *r.* *E.M.* iv. 76  
 To *r.* the Thought, and touch the Heart be thine *M.E.*  
 ii. 250  
 Why she and Sappho *r.* that monstrous sum *M.E.* iii. 121  
 More go to ruin Fortunes, than to *r.* *M.E.* iii. 202  
 To ease the oppress'd, and *r.* the sinking heart *M.E.* iii.

244  
 First shade a Country, and then *r.* a Town *M.E.* iv. 190  
 May TOM, whom Heav'n sent down to *r.* *Mi.* xii. 15  
 To *r.* the genius, and to mend the heart *P.C.* 2  
 While Wits and Templars ev'ry sentence *r.* *P.S.* 211  
 And breathes three am'rous sighs to *r.* the fire *R.L.* ii. 42  
 On shining Altars of Japan they *r.* *R.L.* iii. 107  
 Or *r.* a pimple on a beautiful face *R.L.* iv. 68  
 And *r.* his mind above the mob he meets *S.* vi. 99  
 One Chorus let all Being *r.* *U.P.* 51  
 Or *r.* old warriors, whose ador'd remains *W.F.* 301  
 That Thames's glory to the stars shall *r.* *W.F.* 356

**Rais'd.**

Till *r.* from booths, to Theatre, to Court *D.* iii. 297  
 Love, *r.* on Beauty, will like that decay *E.* iv. 63  
 You *r.* these hallow'd walls; the desert smil'd *E.A.* 133  
 And licks the hand just *r.* to shed his blood *E.M.* i. 84  
 And all that *r.* the Hero, sunk the Man *E.M.* iv. 294  
 As when Belinda *r.* my Strain *I.H.* i. 50  
 These *r.* new Empires o'er the Earth *I.H.* iv. 11  
 Not sunk by sloth, nor *r.* by servitude *M.E.* iii. 222  
 Imperial wonders *r.* on Nations spoil'd *M.E.* v. 5  
 High on the stern the Thracian *r.* his strain *O.* i. 39  
 His numbers *r.* a shade from hell *O.* i. 133  
 He *r.* his azure wand, and thus begun *R.L.* ii. 72  
 Which, with a sigh, she *r.*; and thus she said *R.L.* iv.  
 146

**Raises.**

The tender lambs he *r.* in his arms *M.* 53  
 It *r.* Armies in a Nation's aid *M.E.* iii. 31

**Rake.**

The Mother begg'd the blessing of a *R.* *D.* iv. 286  
 But ev'ry Woman is at heart a *R.* *M.E.* ii. 216

**Raleigh.**

Words that wise Bacon, or brave *R.* spake *S.* vi. 163

**Rally.**

Yet lest you think I *r.* more than teach *S.* v. 338

**Ralph.**

Ev'n *R.* repents, and Henley writes no more *D.* i. 216  
 Silence, ye Wolves! while *R.* to Cynthia howls *D.* iii.  
 165

**Rambouillet.**

And finds a fairer *R.* in you *E.* iv. 76

**Ran—see also Run.**

Back thro' the paths of pleasing sense *I.* *E.A.* 69  
 So from the first, eternal ORDER *r.* *E.M.* iii. 113  
 True faith, true policy, united *r.* *E.M.* iii. 239  
 In each how guilt and greatness equal *r.* *E.M.* iv. 293  
*R.* out as fast as one who pays his bail *S.* viii. 182

**Ransom.**

How *r.* thoughts now meaning chance to find *D.* i. 275  
 But *r.* Praise—the task can ne'er be done *E.S.* ii. 106  
 Who *r.* drawings from your sheets shall take *M.E.* iv. 27

**Range.**

Far as Creation's ample *r.* extends *M.E.* i. 207  
 Opinions? they still take a wider *r.* *M.E.* i. 170  
 Now *r.* the hills, the gameful woods beset *W.F.* 95

**Rang'd.**

All *r.* in order, and dispos'd with grace *E.C.* 672  
 Late, as I *r.* the crystal wilds of air *R.L.* i. 107  
 And bathes the forest where she *r.* before *W.F.* 208

**Rank.**

There must be, somewhere, such a *r.* as Man *E.M.* i. 43  
 When Kings, Queens, Knaves, are set in decent *r.* *Mi.*  
 ix. 77

Then each, according to the *r.* they bore *R.L.* iii. 34

Courtiers and Patriots in two *r.*—s divide *D.* iv. 107  
 His pow'rs in equal *r.*, and fair array *E.C.* 176  
 That, happy frailties to all *r.* apply'd *E.M.* ii. 241  
 In crowding *r.* on ev'ry side arise *M.* 89  
*Sprung the *r.* weed, and thriv'd with large increase*  
*E.C.* 535

*R.* as the ripeness of a rabbit's tail *S.* ii. 28  
 Our fathers prais'd *r.* Ven'son—You suppose *S.* ii. 91  
 His *r.* digestion makes it wit no more *S.* vii. 32  
 And when *r.* widows purchase luscious nights *S.* vii. 87

**Rank'd.**

*R.* with their Friends, not number'd with their Train  
*E.S.* ii. 91

**Ranks.**

Now forms my Quincunx, and now *r.* my Vines *S.* i. 130

**Ranting.**

Wake the dull Church, and lull the *r.* Stage *D.* iv. 58

**Rapacious.**

On that *r.* hand for ever blaze *R.L.* iv. 116

**Raphael.**

A *R.* painted, and a Vida sung *E.C.* 704  
 With thee on *R.*'s Monument I mourn *E.* iii. 27  
 Match *R.* grace with thy lov'd Guido's air *E.* iii. 36

**Rapid.**

His *r.* waters in their passage burn *D.* ii. 184  
 To whom Time bears me on his *r.* wing *D.* iv. 6  
 Could he, whose rules the *r.* Comet bind *E.M.* ii. 35  
 Be smooth ye rocks, ye *r.* floods give way *M.* 36  
 And *r.* Severn hoarse applause resounds *M.E.* ii. 252

**Rapine.**

When Catiline by *r.* swell'd his store *M.E.* i. 212  
 My hands shall rend what ev'n thy *r.* spares *R.L.* iv. 168

**Rape'd.**

"Give her the hair"—he spake, and *r.* his box *R.L.* iv.  
 130

**Rapt.**

Not touch'd, but *r.*; not waken'd, but inspir'd *E.A.* 202  
 As the *r.* seraph that adores and burns *E.M.* i. 278  
*R.* into future times, the Bard begun *M.* 7

**Rapture.**

Where nature moves, and *r.* warms the mind *E.C.* 236  
 Yet let not each gay Turn thy *r.* move *E.C.* 390  
 You grow correct, that once with *r.* writ *E.S.* i. 3  
 Then *r.*—s high the seat of sense o'erflow *D.* iii. 5  
 Far other *r.* of unholy joy *E.A.* 224  
 Loves of his own and *r.* swell the note *E.M.* iii. 34  
 And wake to *R.* in a Life to come *Mi.* v. 20  
 What home-felt *r.* move *O.* iii. 34  
 Whose *r.* fire me, and whose visions bless *W.F.* 260

**Raptur'd.**

"Enough! enough!" the *r.* monarch cries *D.* iii. 339  
 Which Theocles in *r.* vision saw *D.* iv. 488

**Rare.**

And plac'd it next him, a distinction *r.* *D.* ii. 96  
 In Poets as true genius is but *r.* *E.C.* 11  
 Short, and but *r.*, till Man improv'd it all *E.M.* iv. 116  
 That secret *r.*, between th' extremes to move *M.E.* iii. 227  
 His givings *r.*, save farthings to the poor *M.E.* iii. 348  
*R.* monkish Manuscripts for Hearne alone *M.E.* iv. 9  
 The things, we know, are neither rich nor *r.* *P.S.* 171  
 And, what's more *r.*, a Poet shall say Grace *S.* vii. 150  
 Like rich old wardrobes, things extremely *r.* *S.* vii. 123

**Rarely.**

Much fruit of sense beneath is *r.* found *E.C.* 310  
 But these plain Characters we *r.* find *M.E.* i. 63  
 And *r.* Av'rice taints the tuneful mind *S.* v. 192

**Rascal.**

And scorn a *r.* and a coach *Mi.* xii. 20

**Rash.**

First turn plain *r.*, then vanish quite away *S.* viii. 45  
 With all the *r.* dexterity of wit *E.M.* ii. 84  
 Too *r.* for Thought, for Action too refin'd *M.E.* i. 201  
 Ah cease, *r.* youth! desist ere 'tis too late *R.L.* iii. 121

**Rashness.**

Fear to the statesman, *r.* to the chief *E.M.* ii. 243

**Rat.**

A *R.*, a *R.!* clap to the door *I.H.* ii. 212  
No *r.* is rhym'd to death, nor maid to love *S.* vii. 22

**Ratafie.**

Of Mirth and Opium, *R.* and Tears *M.E.* ii. 110

**Rate.**

Court-virtues bear, like Gems, the highest *r.* *M.E.* i. 141  
But by your fathers' worth if yours you *r.* *E.M.* iv. 209

**Rather.—Passim.****Rational.**

Shall he alone, whom *r.* we call *E.M.* i. 187

**Rattle.**

Pleas'd with a *r.*, tickled with a straw *E.M.* ii. 276  
*The Rhymes or R—s of the Man or Boy S.* iii. 13

**Rattling.**

*R.* an ancient Sistrum at his head *D.* iv. 374  
But *r.* nonsense in full volleys breaks *E.C.* 628  
But who the Bowl, or *r.* Dice compares *Mi.* ix. 101

**Ravage.**

Parts it may *r.*, but preserves the whole *E.M.* ii. 106

**Rave.**

In vain! they gaze, turn giddy, *r.*, and die *D.* iv. 648  
In vain may Heroes fight, and Patriots *r.* *M.E.* iii. 33  
They *r.*, recite, and madden round the land *P.S.* 6  
Yet then did *Dennis r.* in furious fret *P.S.* 153

**Raves.**

At half mankind when gen'rous Manly *r.* *E.M.* i. 57  
Sudden she storms! she *r.!* You tip the wink *M.E.* ii. 33

**Ravish.**

To move, to raise, to *r.* ev'ry heart *D.* ii. 223  
What War could *r.*, Commerce could bestow *E.M.* iii. 205  
By force to *r.*, or by fraud betray *R.L.* ii. 32

**Ravish'd.**

As Hylas fair was *r.* long ago *D.* ii. 336  
Or *r.* with the whistling of a Name *E.M.* iv. 283  
As thou, sad Virgin! for thy *r.* Hair *R.L.* iv. 10  
Then cease, bright Nymph! to mourn thy *r.* hair *R.L.*

v. 141

The fields are *r.* from th' industrious swains *W.F.* 65

**Ravisher.**

Gods! shall the *r.* display your hair *R.L.* iv. 103

**Ray.**

Thus he, for then a *r.* of Reason stole *D.* iii. 225  
Yet, yet a moment, one dim *R.* of Light *D.* iv. 1  
Now flam'd the Dogstar's unpropitious *r.* *D.* iv. 9  
Ev'n now observant of the parting *R.* *E.* i. 37  
Those smiling eyes, attempt'ring ev'ry *r.* *E.A.* 63  
Thy eyes diffus'd a reconciling *r.* *E.A.* 145  
Alas! not dazzled with their noon-tide *r.* *E.M.* iv. 305  
Now shown by Cynthia's silver *r.* *I.H.* iii. 47  
He from thick films shall purge the visual *r.* *M.* 39  
Oh! blest with Temper, whose unclouded *r.* *M.E.* ii. 257  
Unpolish'd Gems no *r.* on Pride bestow *Mi.* x. 5  
Sol thro' white curtains shot a tim'rous *r.* *R.L.* i. 13  
The sun obliquely shoots his burning *r.* *R.L.* iii. 20  
And hail with music its propitious *r.* *R.L.* v. 134  
Whether Old age, with faint but cheerful *r.* *S.* i. 93  
Then, like the Sun, let Bounty spread her *r.* *S.* ii. 115  
Sure fate of all, beneath whose rising *r.* *S.* v. 19  
And stretch the *R.* to Ages yet unborn *S.* v. 228  
*Mix in his look; All eyes direct their r—s D.* ii. 7  
Did Nature's pencil ever blend such *r.* *D.* iv. 411  
It draws up vapours which obscure its *r.* *E.C.* 471  
Meanwhile Opinion gilds with varying *r.* *E.M.* ii. 283  
Not so, when diadem'd with *r.* divine *E.S.* ii. 232  
But lost, dissolv'd in thy superior *r.* *M.* 101  
Ye! the same sun, with all-diffusive *r.* *M.E.* i. 145  
Ye little Stars! hide your diminish'd *r.* *M.E.* iii. 282  
And Splendour borrows all her *r.* from Sense *M.E.* iv. 180  
And heighten'd by the diamond's circling *r.* *R.L.* iv. 115  
But soon the sun with milder *r.* descends *Su.* 89

**Reach.**

Be sure yourself and your own *r.* to know *E.C.* 48  
And snatch a grace beyond the *r.* of art *E.C.* 153

Above the *r.* of sacrilegious hands *E.C.* 182  
Above the *r.* of vulgar song *I.H.* iv. 4  
Still out of *r.*; but never out of view *M.E.* ii. 232  
Within the *r.* of Treason, or of Law *S.* vii. 128  
*Pride, Pomp, and State but r. her outward part E.* iv.

55  
And which a master-hand alone can *r.* *E.C.* 145  
Now, they who *r.* Parnassus' lofty crown *E.C.* 514  
No glass can *r.*; from Infinite to thee *E.M.* i. 240  
All states can *r.* it, and all heads conceive *E.M.* iv. 30  
Or praise malignly Arts I cannot *r.* *S.* v. 339  
Wants *r.* all states; they beg but better drest *S.* viii. 224

**Reach'd.**

Not touch'd by Nature, and not *r.* by Art *D.* iii. 230  
Had *r.* the work, the All that mortal can *D.* iv. 173  
Churches and Chapels instantly it *r.* *D.* iv. 607  
But never, never *r.* one gen'rous Thought *M.E.* ii. 162  
That never Coxcomb *r.* Magnificence *M.E.* iv. 22  
And in a vapour *r.* the dismal dole *R.L.* iv. 18  
And now his shadow *r.* her as she run *W.F.* 193

**Read.**

*R.* these instructive leaves, in which conspire *E.* iii. 7  
To *r.* and weep is all they now can do *E.A.* 48  
*R.* them by day, and meditate by night *E.C.* 125  
A perfect Judge will *r.* each work of Wit *E.C.* 233  
All Boys may *r.*, and Girls may understand *E.S.* i. 76  
Writ not, and Chartres scarce could write or *r.* *E.S.* ii.

186

But you may *r.* it; I stop short *I.H.* i. 84  
Or gravely try to *r.* the lines *I.H.* ii. 913  
I sit with sad civility, I *r.* *P.S.* 37  
If foes, they write, if friends, they *r.* me dead *P.S.* 32  
And see what friends, and *r.* what books I please *P.S.*

264

See *Libels, Satires*—here you have it—*r.* *S.* i. 149  
Such as a King might *r.*, a Bishop write *S.* i. 152  
Plead much, *r.* more, dine late, or not at all *S.* iv. 37  
Our Wives *r.* Milton, and our Daughters play *S.* v. 172  
To *r.* in Greek the wrath of Peleus' son *S.* vi. 53  
A Poet begs me, I will hear him *r.* *S.* vi. 93  
The men, who write such Verse as we can *r.* *S.* vi. 158  
So prompts, and saves a rogue who cannot *r.* *S.* vii. 16  
*In eldest time ere mortals writ or r. D.* i. 9  
Let all give way, and Morris may be *r.* *D.* iii. 168  
For ever reading, never to be *r.* *D.* iii. 194  
With all such reading as was never *r.* *D.* iv. 250  
Still with esteem no less convers'd than *r.* *E.* iv. 7  
Who knew most Sentences, was deepest *r.* *E.C.* 441  
The bookful blockhead, ignorantly *r.* *E.C.* 612  
Here, Last of Britons! let your names be *r.* *E.S.* ii. 250  
Men may be *r.* as well as Books, too much *M.E.* i. 10  
And round the orb in lasting notes be *r.* *M.E.* v. 66  
The courtly Talbot, Somers, Sheffield *r.* *P.S.* 139  
Wounds, Charms, and Ardors were no sooner *r.* *R.L.* i.

119

As long as Atalantis shall be *r.* *R.L.* iii. 165  
At court, who hates whate'er he *r.* at school *S.* v. 106  
Or what remain'd, so worthy to be *r.* *S.* v. 137

**Reader.**

The *r.*'s threaten'd (not in vain) with "sleep" *E.C.* 353  
*More on a R.'s sense than Gazer's eye S.* v. 351  
*Sleepless themselves, to give their r—s sleep D.* i. 94  
The pond'rous books two gentle *r.* bring *D.* ii. 385

**Reading.**

How with less *r.* than makes felons' scape *D.* i. 281  
For ever *r.*, never to be read *D.* iii. 194  
With all such *r.* as was never read *D.* iv. 250  
And *r.* wish, like theirs, our fate and fame *E.* iii. 9  
Pains, *r.*, study, are their just pretence *P.S.* 159  
To part her time 'twixt *r.* and bohea *E.* v. 15

**Reads.**

Amus'd he *r.*, and then returns the bills *D.* ii. 91  
Glows while he *r.*, but trembles as he writes *E.C.* 198  
All books he *r.*, and all he *r.* assails *E.C.* 616  
Each night, who *r.* not, and but scans and spells *P.S.*

165

Who *r.*, but with a lust to misapply *P.S.* 301  
Who now *r.* Cowley? if he pleases yet *S.* v. 75

**Ready.**

With *r.* quills the Dedicators wait *D.* ii. 198  
The current folly proves the *r.* wit *E.C.* 449

And *r.* Nature waits upon his hand *E.C.* 487  
 Still fit for use, and *r.* at command *E.C.* 674  
 Be mighty *r.* to do good *I.H.* i. 36  
 Extremely *r.* to resign *I.H.* i. 63  
*R.*, by force, or of your own accord *S.* vi. 250  
*R.* to cast, I yawn, I sigh, and sweat *S.* viii. 157  
 Before his lord the *r.* spaniel bounds *W.F.* 99

**Real.**

Or bound in formal, or in *r.* chains *E.* iv. 42  
 'Tis *r.* good, or seeming, moves them all *E.M.* ii. 94

**Realm.**

Mourn not, my SWIFT, at aught our *R.* acquires *D.* i. 26  
 Wide, and more wide, it spread o'er all the *r.* *D.* iv. 613  
 The Ant's republic, and the *r.* of Bees *E.M.* iii. 184  
 Down, down, proud Satire! tho' a *R.* be spoil'd *E.S.*  
 ii. 38  
 Thy *r.* for ever lasts, thy own MESSIAH reigns *M.* 108  
*R*—*s* shift their place, and Ocean turns to land *D.* i. 72  
 Where as he fish'd her nether *r.* for Wit *D.* ii. 101  
 And smooth my passage to the *r.* of day *E.A.* 322  
 Who first taught souls enslav'd, and *r.* undone *E.M.* iii.

241

And hail her passage to the *R.* of Rest *E.S.* i. 81  
 Hereditary *R.*, and Worlds of Gold *M.E.* iii. 130  
 And vanquish'd *r.* supply recording gold *M.E.* v. 56  
 Here thou, great Anna! whom three *r.* obey *R.L.* iii. 7  
 And *r.* commanded which those trees adorn *W.F.* 32  
 And harvests on a hundred *r.* bestows *W.F.* 360

**Reams.**

With *r.* abundant this abode supply *D.* ii. 90

**Reap.**

And the same hand that sow'd, shall *r.* the field *M.* 66  
 Shall tend the flocks, or *r.* the bearded grain *W.F.* 370  
*R.* their own fruits, and woo their sable loves *W.F.* 410

**Reap'd.**

Or *r.* in iron harvests of the field *E.M.* iv. 12

**Reaper.**

And nodding tempt the joyful *r.*'s hand *W.F.* 40  
 When weary *r*—*s* quit the sultry field *Su.* 65

**Re-appear.**

See! the dull stars roll round and *r.* *D.* iii. 322

**Rear.**

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 Thus oft they *r.*, and oft the head decline *D.* ii. 393  
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**Rear'd.**

Fair from its humble bed I *r.* this flow'r *D.* iv. 405

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 Shakes off the dust, and *r.* his rev'rend head *E.C.* 700  
 To that she bends, to that her eyes she *r.* *R.L.* i. 126  
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 Some free from rhyme or *r.*, rule or check *D.* iii. 161  
 Blockheads from *r.* wicked ways abhor *D.* iii. 175  
 Thus he, for then a ray of *R.* stole *D.* iii. 225  
 When *R.* doubtful, like the Samian letter *D.* iv. 151  
 And *R.* giv'n them but to study *Flies D.* iv. 454  
 Of naught so certain as our *R.* still *D.* iv. 481  
 And taught the world with *r.* to admire *E.C.* 101  
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 First, if thou canst, the harder *r.* guess *E.M.* i. 37  
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And Grace and Virtue, Sense and *R.* split *E.M.* ii. 83  
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*R.* itself but gives it edge and pow'r *E.M.* ii. 147  
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**Reel.**

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 Be mine the blessings of a peaceful *r.* *W.F.* 366

O stretch thy *r.*, fair Peace! from shore to shore *W.F.*

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Thus long succeeding Critics justly *r.* *E.C.* 681

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Then share thy pain, allow that sad *r.* *E.A.* 49  
Yet take these Tears, Mortality's *r.* *E.p.* vii. 17  
Not with such majesty, such bold *r.* *S.* v. 390  
Ye Gods! and is there no *r.* for Love *Su.* 88

### Relies.

One on his manly confidence *r.* *D.* ii. 169

### Relieve.

Come! with thy looks, thy words, *r.* my woe *E.A.* 119  
Oh blameless Bethel! to *r.* thy breast *E.M.* iv. 126  
Stretch'd to *r.* the Idiot and the Poor *S.* v. 226

### Relieves.

Is any sick? the MAN of ROSS *r.* *M.E.* iii. 269

### Religion.

*R.* blushing veils her sacred fires *D.* iv. 649  
There stern *R.* quench'd th' unwilling flame *E.A.* 39  
Nature stands check'd; *R.* disapproves *E.A.* 259  
*R.*, Country, genius of his Age *E.C.* 121  
Ye Statesmen, Priests, of one *R.* all *E.S.* ii. 16  
And Atheism and *R.* take their turns *M.E.* ii. 66  
Or Virtue, or *R.*, turn to sport *S.* v. 211

### Religious.

*R.*, punctual, frugal, and so forth *M.E.* iii. 343  
Some hostile fury, some *r.* rage *M.E.* v. 12  
Stranger to civil and *r.* rage *P.S.* 394

### Relish.

He finds no *r.* in the sweetest meat *S.* ii. 32

### Relish'd.

And but more *r.*, as the more distress'd *E.M.* iv. 318

### Re-lum'd.

*R.* her ancient light, not kindled new *E.M.* iii. 287

### Rely.

Think of those authors, Sir, who would *r.* *S.* v. 350

### Remain.

What then remains? Ourselves. Still, still *r.* *D.* i. 217  
But now for Authors nobler palms *r.* *D.* ii. 191  
And here, ev'n then, shall my cold dust *r.* *E.A.* 174  
Scotists and Thomists, now, in peace *r.* *E.C.* 444  
But if in noble minds some dregs *r.* *E.C.* 526  
And where no wants, no wishes can *r.* *E.M.* iv. 325  
Yet may this Verse (if such a *V.* *r.*) *E.S.* i. 171  
Nature well known, no prodigies *r.* *M.E.* i. 208  
To gaze on *Basset*, and *r.* unwarm'd *Mi.* ix. 76  
Not half so fix'd the Trojan could *r.* *R.L.* v. 5  
Did not some grave Examples yet *r.* *S.* v. 128  
And splay-foot verse, remain'd, and will *r.* *S.* v. 271  
The wanton victims of his sport *r.* *W.F.* 78

### Remain'd.

Oh had I rather unadmir'd *r.* *R.L.* iv. 153  
Or what *r.*, so worthy to be read *S.* v. 137  
And splay-foot verse, *r.*, and will remain *S.* v. 271  
But mere tuff-taffety what now *r.* *S.* viii. 42

### Remaining.

Then see how little the *r.* sum *E.M.* ii. 51

### Remains.

Or raise old warriors, whose ador'd *r.* *W.F.* 301  
What then *r.*? Ourselves. Still, still remain *D.* i. 217  
Still in constraint your suff'ring Sex *r.* *E.* iv. 41  
Itself unseen, but in th' effects, *r.* *E.C.* 79  
But fix'd his word, his saving pow'r *r.* *M.* 107  
What then *r.* but well our pow'r to use *R.L.* v. 29  
For fainting Age what cordial drop *r.* *S.* ii. 89  
No whiter page than Addison *r.* *S.* v. 216  
There still *r.*, to mortify a Wit *S.* v. 314  
A heap of dust alone *r.* of these *U.L.* 73

### Remark.

Plough'd was his front with many a deep *R.* *D.* iv. 204  
Whom honour with your hand: to make *r.*—s *S.* iv. 103  
Ev'n in an ornament its place *r.* *M.E.* iv. 77

### Remember.

*R.*, Man, "the Universal Cause *E.M.* iv. 35  
Yet ah! how once we lov'd, *r.* still *E.p.* xiii. 3  
Don't you *r.* what reply he gave *S.* vi. 49

### Rememb'ring.

*R.* she herself was Pertness once *D.* i. 112

**Remembers.**

*R.* of the School-boy's simple fancy *S.* i. 73

**Remembrance.**

*R.* and reflection how ally'd *E.M.* i. 225

**Remnants.**

See the poor *r.* of these slighted hairs *R.L.* iv. 167

**Remorse.**

The Critic else proceeds without *r.* *E.C.* 167

**Remote.**

Dim and *r.* the joys of saints I see *E.A.* 71  
The hour conceal'd, and so *r.* the fear *E.M.* iii. 75  
Till, by degrees, *r.* and small *O.* i. 18

**Remove.**

Ye trees that fade when autumn-heats *r.* *A.* 29  
From shepherds, flocks, and plains, I may *r.* *A.* 87  
Before true passion all these views *r.* *E.A.* 79  
How the dear object from the crime *r.* *E.A.* 193  
Provoking Dæmons all restraint *r.* *E.A.* 231  
Silent and soft, as Saints *r.* to Heav'n *E.S.* i. 93  
But does the Court a worthy Man *r.* *E.S.* ii. 74  
Withers, adieu! yet not with thee *r.* *E.P.* ix. 7  
What *Droop* or *Nostrum* can this plague *r.* *P.S.* 29  
And little sure imported to *r.* *S.* vi. 56  
To closer shades the panting flocks *r.* *Su.* 87

**Remov'd.**

Such this Man was; who now from earth *r.* *E.P.* ii. 11  
*R.* from all th' Ambitious Scene *I.H.* ii. 27 s

**Removes.**

She but *r.* weak passions for the strong *E.M.* ii. 158  
So when the Nightingale to rest *r.* *S.P.* 13

**Remurmur.**

Her fate *r.* to the silver flood *W.* 64

**Remd.**

Sound forth, my Brayers, and the welkin *r.* *D.* ii. 246  
And screams of horror *r.* th' affrighted skies *R.L.* iii. 156  
My hands shall *r.* what ev'n thy rapine spares *R.L.* iv. 168

*R.* with tremendous sound your ears asunder *S.* i. 27

**Rending.**

She from the *r.* earth and bursting skies *E.M.* iii. 253

**Renew.**

False steps but help them to *r.* the race *E.C.* 60a  
Annual for me, the grape, the rose *r.* *E.M.* i. 135  
By land, by water, they *r.* the charge *P.S.* 9  
Which never more its honours shall *r.* *R.L.* iv. 135

**Renew'd.**

*R.* by ordure's sympathetic force *D.* ii. 103

**Renounce.**

*R.* my love, my life, myself—and you *E.A.* 204  
Forget, *r.* me, hate what'er was mine *E.A.* 294  
Yes, or we must *r.* the Stagirite *E.C.* 280  
*R.* our Country, and degrade our Name *S.* iv. 125  
*I.* who so oft *r.* the Muses, lie *S.* v. 175

**Renown.**

When simple *Macer*, now of high *r.* *Mi.* iii. 1  
The Bard whom pifer'd Pastorals *r.* *P.S.* 179

**Renown'd.**

In Lud's old walls tho' long I rul'd, *r.* *D.* iii. 277  
The Kennet swift, for silver eels *r.* *W.F.* 341

**Rent.**

So bought an Annual *R.* or two *I.H.* i. 71  
Who having lost his credit, pawn'd his *r.* *S.* viii. 138  
The *Chanc'ry* takes your *r.*—for twenty year *S.* ii. 172  
Dishonest sight! his breeches *r.* below *D.* iii. 198  
Full o'er their heads the swelling bag he *r.* *R.L.* iv. 91

**Rented.**

Than in five acres now of *r.* land *S.* ii. 136

**Repair.**

To Practice now from Theory *r.* *D.* iv. 580  
Not mend their minds; as some to Church *r.* *E.C.* 342  
He must *r.* it; takes a bribe from France *M.E.* iii. 396

Erect new wonders, and the old *r.* *M.E.* iv. 192  
Thence, by a soft transition, we *r.* *R.L.* i. 49  
The light Coquettes in Sylphs aloft *r.* *R.L.* i. 65  
The lucid squadrons round the sails *r.* *R.L.* ii. 56  
Haste, then, ye spirits! to your charge *r.* *R.L.* ii. 111  
Swift to the Lock a thousand Sprites *r.* *R.L.* iii. 135  
Make Quays, build Bridges, or *r.* Whitehall *S.* ii. 120  
To plains with well-breath'd beagles we *r.* *W.F.* 121  
Let me, O let me, to the shades *r.* *W.F.* 201

**Repair'd.**

On once a flock-bed, but *r.* with straw *M.F.* iii. 301  
*R.* to search the gloomy Cave of Spleen *R.L.* iv. 16

**Repairs.**

*R.* her smiles, awakens ev'ry grace *R.L.* i. 141  
She said: then raging to Sir Plume *r.* *R.L.* iv. 121

**Re-passes.**

*R.* Lintot, vindicates the race *D.* ii. 107

**Repeat.**

And frequent cups prolong the rich *r.* *R.L.* iii. 12  
Not so: a Buck was then a week's *r.* *S.* ii. 93

**Repeat.**

*R.* unask'd; lament, the Wit's too fine *S.* v. 366

**Repeats.**

Dulness, good Queen, *r.* the jest again *D.* ii. 122  
With eyes that pry not, tongue that ne'er *r.* *S.* i. 135

**Repent.**

*R.* old pleasures, and solicit new *E.A.* 186  
Alas! 'tis ten times worse when they *r.* *P.S.* 103

**Repentant.**

*R.* sighs, and voluntary pains *E.A.* 18  
Then turns *r.*, and his God adores *M.E.* i. 188

**Repents.**

Ev'n Ralph *r.*, and Henley writes no more *D.* i. 216

**Repin'd.**

What if the head, the eye, the ear *r.* *E.M.* i. 261

**Repines.**

While proud Philosophy *r.* to show *D.* iii. 197

**Replenish'd.**

*R.*, not ingloriously, at home *D.* ii. 166  
So clouds, *r.* from some bog below *D.* ii. 363

**Replied, see Reply'd.****Replies.**

"God save King Colley!" Drury-lane *r.* *D.* i. 320  
"Be that my task!" (*r.* a gloomy Clerk *D.* iv. 459  
"See man for mine!" *r.* a pamper'd goose *E.M.* iii. 46  
"The MAN of ROSS," each lisping babe *r.* *M.E.* iii. 262  
Squeaks like a high-stretch'd lutestring, and *r.* *S.* viii. 99  
Silent, or only to her name *r.* *W.* 42

**Reply.**

Don't you remember what *r.* he gave *S.* vi. 49  
Loth to enrich me with too quick *r.*—ies *S.* viii. 128  
*A God, a God, the vocal hills r.* *M.* 31  
Full ten years slander'd, did he once *r.* *P.S.* 374  
The walls, the woods, and long canals *r.* *R.L.* iii. 100

**Reply'd.**

(*R.* soft Annus) "this our paunch before *D.* iv. 388  
No, ('tis *r.*) the first Almighty Cause *E.M.* i. 145  
As well his Grace *r.*, "Like you, Sir John *M.E.* iii. 317  
While Hampton's echoes "Wretched maid!" *r.* *R.L.* iv. 96  
"It grieves me much" (*r.* the Peer again) *R.L.* iv. 131  
Thus Daphnis spoke, and Strephon thus *r.* *S.P.* 22

**Report.**

There flies about a strange *r.* *I.H.* ii. 109 s  
'Twas then, Belinda, if *r.* say true *R.L.* i. 117

**Repose.**

A death-like silence, and a dead *r.* *E.A.* 166  
Thy life a long dead calm of fix'd *r.* *E.A.* 251  
Yet hate *r.* and dread to be alone *M.E.* ii. 228  
Who pants for glory finds but short *r.* *S.* v. 300  
Your Arms, your Actions, your *r.* to sing *S.* v. 395

*Thence to the banks where rev'rend Bards* *r. D. ii. 347*  
 With thee *r.*, where Tully once was laid *E. iii. 29*  
 When statesmen, heroes, kings, in dust *r. E.M. iv. 387*  
 Whose Seats the weary Traveller *r. M.E. iii. 263*  
 If I would scribble, rather than *r. S. vi. 71*

**Repos'd.**

On Dulness' lap th' Anointed head *r. D. iii. 2*

**Reposing.**

To rock the cradle of *r. Age P.S. 409*

**Repress.**

When to *r.*, and when indulge her flights *E.C. 53*  
 Nor quite indulges, nor can quite *r. W.F. 20*

**Repress'd.**

License *r.*, and useful laws ordain'd *E.C. 682*

**Reproach.**

Gone ev'ry blush, and silent all *r. D. iv. 563*  
 Walk to his grave without *r. Mi. xii. 19*  
 In vain Thalestris with *r. assaults R.L. v. 3*

**Reproof.**

Those best can bear *r.*, who merit praise *E.C. 583*

**Reproves.**

And Brutus tenderly *r. O. iii. 8*

**Reptile.**

A Cherub's face, a *r.* all the rest *P.S. 331*  
 Vile, *r.*, weak, and vain *Mi. iv. 6*  
 Where all the Race of R—s might embark *S. viii. 27*

**Republic.**

The Ant's *r.*, and the realm of Bees *E.M. iii. 184*

**Reputation.**

And authors think their *r.* safe *E.C. 450*  
 At ev'ry word a *r.* dies *R.L. iii. 16*

**Repute.**

To whom can Riches give *R.*, or Trust *E.M. iv. 185*

**Request.**

Consider, 'tis my first *r. I.H. ii. 77s*  
 Oblig'd by hunger, and *r.* of friends *P.S. 44*

**Require.**

To tell 'em, would a hundred tongues *r. E.C. 44*  
 These equal syllables alone *r. E.C. 344*  
 The humbler Muse of Comedy *r. S. v. 283*

**Requir'd.**

And still the more we give, the more *r. E.C. 503*

**Requires.**

As much that end a constant course *r. E.M. i. 151*  
 Most strength the moving principle *r. E.M. ii. 67*  
 Shall burning Ætna, if a sage *r. E.M. iv. 123*  
 Admit your Law to spare the Knight *r. E.S. ii. 30*  
 Useful, I grant, it serves what life *r. M.E. iii. 27*

**Resembles.**

Music *r.* Poetry, in each *E.C. 143*

**Resent.**

How often hope, despair, *r.*, regret *E.A. 199*

**Resentment.**

E'er felt such rage, *r.*, and despair *R.L. iv. 9*

**Reserve.**

Amidst their virtues a *r.* of vice *E. J.S. 20*  
*R.* with Frankness, Art with Truth ally'd *M.E. ii. 277*  
 But still the Great have kindness in *r. P.S. 247*  
 For Chartres' head *r.* the hanging wall *E.M. iv. 130*  
 Is Vice too high, *r.* it for the next *S. i. 60*

**Reserv'd.**

These Fate *r.* to grace thy reign divine *D. iii. 275*  
 Crowns were *r.* to grace the soldiers too *E.C. 513*  
 Alike *r.* to blame or to commend *P.S. 205*

**Reservoir.**

This year a *r.* to keep and spare *M.E. iii. 173*

**Resign.**

Here all its frailties, all its flames *r. E.A. 175*

Unequal task! a passion to *r. E.A. 195*  
 Thy oaths I quit, thy memory *r. E.A. 293*  
 Those joys, those loves, those int'rests to *r. E.M. ii. 258*  
 Extremely ready to *r. I.H. i. 63*  
 With ease the smiles of Fortune I *r. Mi. ix. 14*  
 Ease, pleasure, virtue, all our sex *r. R.L. iv. 106*  
 And then a nobler prize I will *r. Sp. 91*

**Resign'd.**

Relate who first, who last *r.* to rest *D. iv. 621*  
 Each pray'r accepted, and each wish *r. E.A. 210*  
 When what t' oblivion better were *r. E.M. iv. 251*  
 Sincere, tho' prudent; constant, yet *r. E.P. ii. 2*  
*R.* to live, prepar'd to die *Mi. xii. 1*  
*R.* to fate, and with a sigh retir'd *R.L. iii. 146*

**Resigns.**

Melody *r.* to Fate *Mi. vii. 32*

**Resist.**

What Mortal can *r.* the Yawn of Gods *D. iv. 606*

**Resistless.**

*R.* falls: the Muse obeys the Pow'r *D. iv. 628*  
 Trust not too much your now *r.* charms *E. iv. 59*  
 Truth breaks upon us with *r.* day *E.C. 212*  
 Bursts out, *r.*, with a thund'ring tide *E.C. 630*

**Resolution.**

I hope it is your *R. I.H. i. 43*

**Resolve.**

*R.* me, Reason, which of these is worse *M.E. iii. 319*

**Resolv'd.**

*R.* to win, he meditates the way *R.L. ii. 31*

**Resolves.**

The heart *r.* this matter in a trice *S. vi. 216*

**Resort.**

Hither the heroes and the nymphs *r. R.L. iii. 9*

**Resound.**

*R.*, ye hills, *r.* my mournful lay *A. 57 &c.*  
 No more, ye hills, no more *r.* my strains *A. 96*  
 Far as loud Bow's stupendous bells *r. D. iii. 278*  
 Blue Neptune storms, the bellying deeps *r. R.L. v. 50*  
 And Albion's cliffs *r.* the rural lay *Sp. 6*  
 Invoke the Muses, and *r.* your praise *Su. 78*

**Resounding.**

In the same temple, the *r.* wood *E.M. iii. 155*

**Resounds.**

"Smedley" in vain *r.* thro' all the coast *D. ii. 294*  
 And rapid Severn hoarse applause *r. M.E. iii. 252*  
 Hark! Hæmus *r.* with the Bacchanals' cries *O. i. 111*

**Respect.**

Wise Peter sees the World's *r.* for Gold *M.E. iii. 123*  
 Walk with *r.* behind, while we at ease *S. vi. 141*  
 They treat themselves with most profound *r. S. vi. 154*

**Respecting.**

*R.* Man, whatever wrong we call *E.M. i. 51*

**Respire.**

And see! the tortur'd ghosts *r. O. i. 64*

**Rest.**

The *r.* on Out-side merit but presume *D. i. 135*  
 In Shadwell's bosom with eternal *R. D. i. 240*  
 A peck of coals a-piece shall glad the *r. D. ii. 282*  
 And Milbourn chief, deputed by the *r. D. ii. 349*  
 Like motion, from one circle to the *r. D. ii. 408*  
 Low bow'd the *r.*; He, Kingly, did but nod *D. iv. 207*  
 And breaks our *r.* to tell us what's a-clock *D. iv. 444*  
 Thy *Magnus*, Goddess! shall perform the *r. D. iv. 516*  
 Relate, who first, who last resign'd to *r. D. iv. 621*  
 Clos'd one by one to everlasting *r. D. iv. 638*  
 As smiling Infants sport themselves to *r. E. iv. 14*  
 Let tears, and burning blushes speak the *r. E.A. 106*  
 Give all thou canst—and let me dream the *r. E.A. 124*  
 Or lull to *r.* the visionary maid *E.A. 162*  
 Labour and *r.*, that equal periods keep *E.A. 211*  
 Receive, and wrap me in eternal *r. E.A. 302*  
 Thither, where sinners may have *r.*, I go *E.A. 319*  
 And urg'd the *r.* by equal steps to rise *E.C. 97*



In all the *r.*, so impudently good *E.Y.S.* 48  
 But strength of mind is Exercise, not *K.* *E.M.* ii. 104  
 Like Aaron's serpent, swallows up the *r.* *E.M.* ii. 132  
 Thus let the wiser make the *r.* obey *E.M.* iii. 196  
 More pow'rful each as needful to the *r.* *E.M.* iii. 299  
 Some are, and must be, greater than the *r.* *E.M.* iv. 50  
 What shocks one part will edify the *r.* *E.M.* iv. 141  
 The *r.* is all but leather or prunella *E.M.* iv. 352  
 And strongest motive to assist the *r.* *E.M.* iv. 352  
 Sets half the world, God knows, against the *r.* *E.S.* i. 58  
 And hail her passage to the Realms of *R.* *E.S.* i. 81  
 Once break their *r.*, or stir them from their Place *E.S.*  
 i. 100

And begg'd he'd take the pains to kick the *r.* *E.S.* i. 155  
 Fix'd to one side, yet mod'rate to the *r.* *Ep.* ii. 4  
 Eat some, and pocket up the *r.* *I.H.* i. 26  
 This clue once found, unravels all the *r.* *M.E.* i. 178  
 Your love of Pleasure, our desire of *R.* *M.E.* ii. 274  
 Lo some are Vellum, and the *r.* as good *M.E.* iv. 137  
 And without sneering, teach the *r.* to sneer *P.S.* 202  
 A Cherub's face, a reptile all the *r.* *P.S.* 331  
 Thus far was right, the *r.* belongs to Heav'n *P.S.* 419  
 Her guardian SYLPH prolong'd the balmy *r.* *R.L.* i. 20  
 The *r.*, the winds dispers'd in empty air *R.L.* ii. 46  
 The *r.*, his many-colour'd robe conceal'd *R.L.* iii. 58  
 Or rather truly, if your point be *r.* *S.* i. 17  
 The Robin-red-breast till of late had *r.* *S.* ii. 37  
 The *r.*, some farm the Poor-box, some the Pews *S.* iii. 128  
 Your People, Sir, are partial in the *r.* *S.* v. 32  
 Patient of labour when the end was *r.* *S.* v. 242  
 So when the Nightingale to *r.* removes *Sp.* 13  
 Above the *r.* a rural nymph was fam'd *W.F.* 171  
 The grave unites; where ev'n the great find *r.* *W.F.* 317  
 Where wretched Withers, Ward, and Gildon *r.* *D.* i. 296  
 Aim not at Joy, but *r.* content with Ease *E.* iv. 48  
 Dear fatal name! *r.* ever unrev'eal'd *E.A.* 9  
 He hangs between; in doubt to act or *r.* *E.M.* ii. 7  
 Here then we *r.*—"The Universal Cause *E.M.* iii. 1  
 Here, WITHERS, *r.*! thou bravest, gentlest mind *Ep.* ix. 1  
 Ah spare me, Venus! let me, let me *r.* *I.H.* iii. 2  
 The young who labour, and the old who *r.* *M.E.* iii. 268  
 To *r.*, the Cushion and soft Dean invite *M.E.* iv. 149  
 This is my plea, on this I *r.* my cause *S.* i. 141  
 Still, still be getting, never, never *r.* *S.* iv. 66  
 There while you *r.* in Amaranthine bow'rs *W.* 73

**Restless.**

She saw old Pryn in *r.* Daniel shine *D.* i. 103  
 Those *r.* passions in revenge inspires *E.A.* 82  
 And Curio, *r.* by the Fair-one's side *M.E.* v. 43  
 Why, of two brothers, rich and *r.* one *S.* vi. 270

**Restore.**

Still her old Empire to *r.* tries *D.* i. 17  
 See, to my country happy I *r.* *D.* iv. 329  
 Poet or Patriot, rose but to *r.* *E.M.* iii. 285  
 Jones and Palladio to themselves *r.* *M.E.* iv. 193  
*R.*, *r.* Eurydice to life *O.* i. 81  
 "K. the Lock I" she cries; and all around (*rep.*) *R.L.*  
 v. 103

**Restor'd.**

Ye Pow'rs! whose Mysteries *r.* I sing *D.* iv. 5  
 Lo! thy dread Empire, CHAOS! is *r.* *D.* iv. 653  
 And here *r.* Empire's fundamental laws *E.C.* 722  
 Was sheath'd, and *Luxury* with *Charles* *r.* *S.* v. 140

**Restorer.**

Oh great *R.* of the good old Stage *D.* iii. 205

**Restores.**

Fancy *r.* what vengeance snatch'd away *E.A.* 226

**Restrain.**

Oh spread thy Influence, but *r.* thy Rage *D.* iii. 122  
 Nor pray'r's nor fasts its stubborn pulse *r.* *E.A.* 27  
 Barbarian, stay! that bloody stroke *r.* *E.A.* 103  
*R.* his fury, than provoke his speed *E.C.* 85  
 'Tis best sometimes your censure to *r.* *E.C.* 596  
 Self-love to urge, and Reason to *r.* *E.M.* ii. 54  
 His safety must his liberty *r.* *E.M.* iii. 277  
 Gums and Pomatums shall his flight *r.* *R.L.* ii. 129

**Restrain'd.**

But sober History *r.* her rage *D.* iii. 39  
 Nature, like liberty, is but *r.* *E.C.* 90

**Restrains.**

When the proud steed shall know why Man *r.* *E.M.* i. 61

Each strengthens Reason, and Self-love *r.* *F.M.* ii. 80  
 Of what *r.* him, Government and Laws *E.M.* iii. 272

**Restraint.**

Provoking Dæmons all *r.* remove *E.A.* 231

**Rests.**

*R.* and expatiates in a life to come *E.M.* i. 98  
 No cavern'd Hermit, *r.* self-satisfy'd *E.M.* iv. 42  
 Here *r.* a Woman, good without pretence *Ep.* vi. 1  
 Ixion *r.* upon his wheel *O.* i. 67  
 So peaceful *r.*, without a stone, a name *U.L.* 69

**Result.**

But the joint force and full *r.* of all *E.C.* 246

**Resumes.**

My mind *r.* the thread it dropt before *S.* vi. 207

**Retails.**

By names of Toasts *r.* each batter'd jade *D.* ii. 134

**Retain.**

The shady empire shall *r.* no trace *W.F.* 371

**Retentive.**

Long Chanc'r'y-lane *r.* rolls the sound *D.* ii. 263

**Retire.**

Here all his suff'ring brotherhood *r.* *D.* i. 143  
 Then southward let your Bard *r.* *I.H.* i. 17  
 To their first Elements their Souls *r.* *R.L.* i. 58

**Retir'd.**

The decent Knight *r.* with sober rage *D.* iv. 113  
 Resign'd to fate, and with a sigh *r.* *R.L.* iii. 146  
 Our Gen'ral's now, *r.* to their Estates *S.* iii. 7  
 Thus Atticus, and Trumbal thus *r.* *W.F.* 258

**Retires.**

From thy Boetia tho' her Pow'r *r.* *D.* i. 25  
 Where, from Ambrosia, Jove *r.* for ease *D.* ii. 84  
 Ev'n here, where frozen chastity *r.* *E.A.* 181  
 Collects her breath, as ebbing life *r.* *M.E.* i. 244  
 So quick *r.* each flying course, you'd swear *M.E.* iv. 159  
 The fox obscene to gaping tombs *r.* *W.F.* 71  
 Happy next him, who to these shades *r.* *W.F.* 237  
 There purple Vengeance bath'd in gore *r.* *W.F.* 417

**Retiring.**

Contracted all, *r.* to their breast *E.M.* ii. 103

**Retouch.**

Not, Sir, if you revise it, and *r.* *P.S.* 64

**Retreat.**

(Haunt of the Muses) made their safe *r.* *D.* ii. 428  
 In vain to Deserts thy *r.* is made *E.* i. 27  
 Why rove my thoughts beyond this last *r.* *E.A.* 5  
 Oft in the clear, still Mirror of *R.* *E.S.* ii. 78  
 Not therefore humble he who seeks *r.* *M.E.* i. 113  
 But Wisdom's triumph is well-tim'd *r.* *M.E.* ii. 225  
 There, my *r.* the best Companions grace *S.* i. 125  
 Shades, that to Bacon could *r.* afford *S.* ii. 175  
 The Man, who stretch'd in Isis' calm *r.* *S.* vi. 116  
 A soft *r.* from sudden vernal showers *Sp.* 98  
 The mossy fountains, and the green *r.* *S.* 72  
 Thy forests, Windsor! and thy green *r.* *W.F.* 1  
 'Tis yours, my Lord, to bless our soft *r.* *W.F.* 283  
 In their loose traces from the field *r.* *A.* 62  
 Yet always wishing to *r.* *I.H.* ii. 127  
 Ask why from Britain Cæsar would *r.* *M.E.* i. 129  
 The lowing herds to murm'ring brooks *r.* *Sp.* 86

**Retrench.**

Can I *r.*? Yes, mighty well *I.H.* i. 75

**Retrospective.**

In vain the Sage, with *r.* eye *M.E.* i. 99

**Return.**

Of all thy blameless life the sole *r.* *P.S.* 259  
 Just Gods! shall all things yield *r.*—s but love *A.* 7  
 With sure *r.* of still expected rhymes *E.C.* 349  
 Mem'ry and fore-cast just *r.* engage *E.M.* iii. 143  
 Soon to that mass of Nonsense to *r.* *D.* i. 241  
 And courts to courts *r.* it round and round *D.* ii. 264  
 And answer'ing gin-shops sourer sighs *r.* *D.* iii. 148  
 Might he *r.*, and bless once more our eyes *E.C.* 467  
 They rise, they break, and to that sea *r.* *E.M.* iii. 20

Oh take the husband, or *r.* the wife *O.* i. 82  
*R.* well-travell'd, and transform'd to Beasts *S.* iv. 123

**Return'd.**

But soon the cloud *r.*—and thus the Sire *D.* iii. 227  
 And he *r.* a friend, who came a foe *E.M.* iii. 206  
 And the press'd watch *r.* a silver sound *R.L.* i. 18

**Returning.**

*R.* Justice lift aloft her scale *M.* 18

**Returns.**

Amus'd he reads, and then *r.* the bills *D.* ii. 91  
 He buoys up instant and *r.* to light *D.* ii. 296  
 Lo! ev'ry finish'd Son *r.* to thee *D.* iv. 500  
 The merchant from th' Exchange *r.* in peace *R.L.* iii. 23

**Reveal.**

The fault he has I fairly shall *r.* *S.* vi. 19

**Reveal'd.**

In broad Effulgence all below *r.* *D.* iv. 18  
*R.*, and God's eternal day be thine *M.* 104  
 To Maids alone and Children are *r.* *R.L.* i. 38  
 Puts forth one manly leg, to sight *r.* *R.L.* iii. 57

**Reveals.**

But heav'n *r.* not what, or how, or where *R.L.* i. 111

**Revelation.**

Some *R.* hid from you and me *M.E.* iii. 114

**Revenge.**

Those restless passions in *r.* inspires *E.A.* 82  
 Whose attributes were Rage, *R.*, or Lust *E.M.* iii. 258  
 Who breaks with her, provokes *R.* from Hell *M.E.* ii. 129  
 Between *r.*, and grief, and hunger join'd *S.* vi. 38

**Reveng'd.**

And France *r.* of ANNE'S and EDWARD'S arms *M.E.* iii. 144

**Revere.**

Nor less *r.* him, blunderhuss of Law *D.* iii. 150  
 A perjurd Prince a leaden Saint *r.* *M.E.* i. 89

**Rever'd.**

Deep in his Entrails—I *r.* them there *D.* iv. 384  
 Whom they *r.* as God to mourn as Man *E.M.* iii. 224  
 Behold, four Kings in majesty *r.* *R.L.* iii. 37  
 Whose Word is Truth, as sacred and *r.* *S.* v. 27

**Reverence.**

Walker, with *r.* took, and laid aside *D.* iv. 206  
 In *r.* to the Sins of Thirty-nine *E.S.* ii. 5  
 With *r.*, hope, and love *O.* iii. 56  
 He takes the gift with *r.*, and extends *R.L.* iii. 131

**Rev'rend.**

Thence to the banks where *r.* Bards repose (*ref.*) *D.* ii. 347  
 The *r.* Flamen in his lengthen'd dress *D.* ii. 354  
 Rosy and *r.*, tho' without a Gown *D.* iv. 496  
 Shakes off the dust, and rears his *r.* head *E.C.* 700  
 In *r.* Bishops note some small Neglects *E.S.* i. 16  
 Ye *r.* Atheists—Scandal! name them! Who *E.S.* ii. 18  
 Behold a *r.* sire, whom want of grace *M.E.* i. 232  
 A few grey hairs his *r.* temples crown'd *M.E.* iii. 327  
 As her dead Father's *r.* image past *P.C.* 31 ii. 75  
 How pale, each Worshipful and *R.* guest *S.* vi. 75  
 Tho' coarse, was *r.*, and tho' bare, was black *S.* viii. 39  
 Old father Thames advanc'd his *r.* head *W.F.* 330

**Reverent.**

*R.* I touch thee! but with honest zeal *E.S.* ii. 216

**Reverential.**

All, all look up, with *r.* Awe *E.S.* i. 167

**Reverse.**

And then mistook *r.* of wrong for right *M.E.* iii. 198  
 Proude for his fav'rites to *r.* his lavus *E.M.* iv. 122  
 Or Affectations quite *r.* the soul *M.E.* i. 66  
*R.* your Ornaments, and hang them all *M.E.* iv. 31

**Reversion.**

Or quicken'd a *R.* by a drug *S.* viii. 135  
 Is there no bright *r.* in the sky *U.L.* 9

**Review.**

How oft *r.*; each finding like a friend *E.* iii. 21

**Reviews.**

The skilful Nymph *r.* her force with care *R.L.* iii. 45

**Revide.**

Not, Sir, if you *r.* it, and retouch *P.S.* 64

**Revive.**

When Dulness, smiling—"Thus *r.* the Wits *D.* iv. 119  
 Then Sculpture and her sister-arts *r.* *E.C.* 701  
 In downright charity *r.* the dead *S.* vi. 164

**Reviv'd.**

A vast, vamp'd, future, old, *r.*, new piece *D.* i. 284  
 The tale *r.*, the lie so oft o'erthrown *P.S.* 350  
 But at her smile, the Beau *r.* again *R.L.* v. 70  
 Are these *r.*? or is it Granville sings *W.F.* 282

**Revives.**

A breath *r.* him, or a breath o'erthrows *S.* v. 301

**Revolves.**

Much she *r.* their arts, their ancient praise *D.* i. 97

**Reward.**

Which seeks no int'rest, no *r.* but praise *E.M.* ii. 246  
 What then? is the *r.* of Virtue bread *E.M.* iv. 150  
 Or are they both, in this their own *r.* *M.E.* iii. 336  
 Gave him much praise, and some *r.* beside *S.* vi. 43  
 These write to Lords, some mean *r.* to get *S.* vii. 25  
 Like are their merits, like *r.*—s they share *D.* iii. 183  
 Of old, those met *r.* who could excel *E.C.* 510  
*R.*, that either would to Virtue bring *E.M.* iv. 181  
 Are no *r.* for want and infamy *S.* ii. 104  
 More honours, more *r.*, attend the brave *S.* vi. 48  
 And all who know those Dunces to *r.* *D.* ii. 26  
 Weak, foolish Man! will Heav'n *r.* us there *E.M.* iv. 173  
 And shall not Britain now *r.* his toils *M.E.* iii. 215

**Rewards.**

And what *r.* your Virtue, punish mine *E.M.* iv. 144  
 See how the World its Veterans *r.* *M.E.* ii. 243

**Reynard.**

Faith, I shall give the answer *R.* gave *S.* iii. 114

**Rhet'ric.**

There, stript, fair *R.* languish'd on the ground *D.* iv. 24

**Rhine.**

Or on the Rubicon, or on the *R.* *E.M.* iv. 246  
 And scarce are seen the prostrate Nile or *R.* *M.E.* v. 28  
 And groves of lances glitter on the *R.* *W.F.* 364

**Rhodope.**

Amidst *R.*'s snows *O.* i. 109

**Rhyme.**

Maggots half-form'd in *r.* exactly meet *D.* i. 61  
 Some strain in *r.*; the Muses on their racks *D.* iii. 159  
 Some free from *r.* or reason, rule or check *D.* iii. 161  
 Plague with Dispute, or persecute with *R.* *D.* iv. 260  
 Then from the Mint walks forth the Man of *r.* *P.S.* 13  
 Slides into verse, and hitches in a *r.* *S.* i. 78  
 Or tir'd in search of Truth, or search of *R.* *S.* ii. 86  
 But most of all, the Zeal of Fools in *r.* *S.* v. 407  
 What will it leave me, if it snatch my *r.* *S.* vi. 77  
 Where vile Mundungus trucks for viller *r.*—s *D.* i. 234  
 This, this is he, foretold by ancient *r.* *D.* iii. 319  
 Not plagu'd with head-aches, or the want of *r.* *E.* v. 42  
 With sure returns of still expected *r.* *E.C.* 349  
 Leave such to tune their own dull *r.*, and know *E.C.* 358

Short is the date, alas, of modern *r.* *E.C.* 476  
 Or spite, or smut, or *r.*, or blasphemies *P.S.* 322  
 A man was hang'd for very honest *r.* *S.* i. 146  
 The *R.* or Rattles of the Man or Boy *S.* iii. 18  
 Know, there are *R.*, which fresh and fresh apply'd *S.* iii. 59

To know the Poet from the Man of *r.* *S.* v. 341  
 With *r.* of this per cent., and that per year *S.* vii. 56  
 And pay'd for all my satires, all my *r.* *S.* viii. 6  
 And *r.* with all the rage of Impotence *E.C.* 609  
 Like Lee or Budget, I will *r.* and print *S.* i. 100  
 And promise our best Friends to *r.* no more *S.* v. 178  
 All *r.*, and scrawl, and scribble, to a man *S.* v. 183  
 D'y'e think me good for nothing but to *r.* *S.* vi. 32  
 Again to *r.*, can London be the place *S.* vi. 89  
 How shall I *r.* in this eternal roar *S.* vi. 114

**Rhym'd.**

Who *r.* for hire, and patroniz'd for pride *D.* iv. 102  
Has drunk with *Cibber*, may has *r.* for *Moore* *P.S.* 373  
No rat is *r.* to death, nor maid to love *S.* vii. 22

**Rhymers.**

In vain bad *R.* all mankind reject *S.* vi. 153

**Rhymes.**

*R.* ere he wakes, and prints before *Term* ends *P.S.* 43

**Rhyming.**

In twice ten thousand *r.* nights and days *D.* iv. 172  
A maudlin Poetess, a *r.* Peer *P.S.* 16  
This jealous, waspish, wrong-head, *r.*, race *S.* vi. 148  
Call, if you will, bad *r.* a disease *S.* vi. 182

**Ribs.**

Tho' stiff with hoops, and arm'd with *r.* of whale *R.L.* ii. 120

**Ribalds.**

Yet ne'er one sprig of laurel grac'd those *r.* *P.S.* 163

**Ribaldry.**

Chaucer's worst *r.* is learn'd by rote *S.* v. 37

**Riband, Ribbands, Ribbons.**

And lovers' hearts with ends of *r.* bound *R.L.* v. 118  
To sigh for *ribb*—s if thou art so silly *E.M.* iv. 277  
Chequer'd with *r*—ons blue and green *I.H.* ii. 49 s

**Rich.**

Immortal *R.* ! how calm he sits at ease *D.* iii. 261  
Swear like a Lord, or *R.* out-whore a Duke *E.S.* i. 116  
*'Twas on the day when \* \* r. and grave* *D.* i. 85  
Be *r.* in ancient brass, tho' not in gold *D.* iv. 365  
The shining robes, *r.* jewels, beds of state *E.* iv. 51  
The *r.* is happy in the plenty giv'n *E.M.* ii. 264  
More *r.*, more wise ; but who infers from hence *E.M.* iv. 51

There, in the *r.*, the honour'd, fam'd, and great *E.M.* iv. 287

Are they not *r.* ? What more can they pretend *E.S.* ii. 114  
That *Jelly's r.*, this *Malmsey's* healing *I.H.* ii. 202  
To cram the *R.* was prodigal expense *M.E.* iii. 185  
And *r.* and poor makes all the history *M.E.* iii. 288  
And tempts by making *r.*, not making poor *M.E.* iii. 352  
And two *r.* ship-wrecks bless the lucky shore *M.E.* iii. 366

The *r.* Buffet well-colour'd Serpents grace *M.E.* iv. 153  
The things, we know, are neither *r.* nor rare *P.S.* 171  
And just as *r.* as when he serv'd a *QUEEN* *P.S.* 417  
And frequent cups prolong the *r.* repast *R.L.* iii. 112  
Trembling, and conscious of the *r.* brocade *R.L.* iii. 116  
Or when *r.* China vessels fall'n from high *R.L.* iii. 159  
On the *r.* quilt sinks with becoming woe *R.L.* iv. 35  
Tim'rous by nature, of the *r.* in awe *S.* i. 7  
Yes, while I live, no *r.* or noble knave *S.* i. 119  
And the *r.* feast concludes extremely poor *S.* ii. 34  
Some win *r.* Widows by their *Chine* and *Brawn* *S.* iii. 131  
Transform themselves so strangely as the *R.* *S.* iii. 153  
*R.* ev'n when plunder'd, honour'd while oppress'd *S.* iii. 182

Weds the *r.* Dulness of some Son of earth *S.* iv. 43  
Upon my word, you must be *r.* indeed *S.* iv. 90  
Has seiz'd the Court and City, poor and *r.* *S.* v. 170  
*R.* with the treasures of each foreign tongue *S.* vi. 173  
Why, of two brothers, *r.* and restless one *S.* vi. 270  
Like nets or lime-twigs, for *r.* Widows' hearts *S.* vii. 58  
Like *r.* old wardrobes, things extremely rare *S.* vii. 123  
So weak a vessel, and so *r.* a prize *S.* viii. 229  
O'er golden sands let *r.* *Pactolus* flow *Sp.* 61  
No *r.* perfumes refresh the fruitful field *W.* 47  
*R.* Industry sits smiling on the plains *W.F.* 41  
No seas so *r.*, no banks so gay appear *W.F.* 225

**Richard.**

It stands on record, that in *R.*'s times *S.* i. 145

**Rich'lieu.**

What *R.* wanted, *Louis* scarce could gain *E.S.* ii. 116

**Richer.**

Feed fairer flocks, or *r.* fleeces shear *S.* 36

**Riches.**

But grant him *R.*, your demand is o'er *E.M.* iv. 157  
To whom can *r.* give Repute or Trust *E.M.* iv. 185

Make but his *R.* equal to his Wit *I.H.* iii. 18  
Both fairly owning, *R.*, in effect *M.E.* iii. 17  
What *R.* give us let us then enquire *M.E.* iii. 79  
*R.*, like insects, when conceal'd they lie *M.E.* iii. 169  
The Sense to value *R.*, with the Art *M.E.* iii. 219  
To gain those *R.* he can ne'er enjoy *M.E.* iv. 2  
*R.* that vex, and Vanities that tire *M.* v. 4  
For Fame, for *R.*, for a noble Wife *S.* iv. 39

**Richest.**

Dipt in the *r.* tincture of the skies *R.L.* ii. 65  
And which not done, the *r.* must be poor *S.* iii. 46

**Richly.**

The Presence seems, with things so *r.* odd *S.* viii. 238

**Rid.**

How many stages thro' old Monks she *r.* *D.* iii. 52

**Riddle.**

The glory, jest, and *r.* of the world *E.M.* ii. 18

**Riddler.**

Each Songster, *R.*, ev'ry nameless name *D.* iii. 157

**Ride.**

And while on Fame's triumphal Car they *r.* *D.* iv. 133  
And Cupids *r.* the Lion of the Deeps *D.* iv. 308

**Rides.**

*R.* in the whirlwind, and directs the storm *D.* iii. 264

**Ridicule.**

How quick Ambition hastes to *r.* *D.* iv. 547  
Judicious Wits spread wide the *R.* *E.S.* i. 61  
Yet touch'd and sham'd by *R.* alone *E.S.* ii. 211  
Sacred to *R.* his whole life long *S.* i. 79  
*Than r. all Taste, blasphem' Quadrille* *S.* i. 38

**Ridicules.**

Yet is, whate'er she hates and *r.* *M.E.* ii. 120  
And *r.* beyond a hundred foes *P.S.* 110  
A vile Encomium doubly *r.* *S.* v. 410

**Ridiculous.**

Alive, *r.*, and dead, forgot *M.E.* ii. 248

**Ridiculously.**

A friend in glee, *r.* grim *D.* iii. 154

**Ridotta.**

*R.* sips and dances, till she see *S.* i. 47

**Ridpath.**

To dulness *R.* is as dear as Mist *D.* i. 208  
There *R.*, Roper, cudgell'd might ye view *D.* ii. 149

**Rifted.**

On *r.* rocks, the dragon's late abodes *M.* 71

**Right.**

Dulness possess'd o'er all her ancient *r.* *D.* i. 11  
This Box my Thunder, this *r.* hand my God *D.* i. 202  
To cavil, censure, dictate, *r.* or wrong *D.* ii. 377  
*R.* well mine eyes adore the myst'ry wight *D.* iii. 187  
The *R.* DIVINE of Kings to govern wrong *D.* iv. 188  
Till drown'd was Sense, and Shame, and *R.*, and Wrong *D.* iv. 625  
The lines, tho' touch'd but faintly, are drawn *r.* *E.C.* 22  
You then whose judgment the *r.* course would steer *E.C.* 118  
If once *r.* reason drives that cloud away *E.C.* 211  
And smooth or rough, with them is *r.* or wrong *E.C.* 338  
By chance go *r.*, they purposely go wrong *E.C.* 427  
But always think the last opinion *r.* *E.C.* 431  
Whose *r.* it is, uncensur'd, to be dull *E.C.* 589  
Not dully prepossess'd, nor blindly *r.* *E.C.* 634  
And Boileau still in *r.* of Horace sways *E.C.* 714  
May, must be *r.*, as relative to all *E.M.* i. 52  
In both, to reason *r.* is to submit *E.M.* i. 164  
One truth is clear, *WHATSOEVER IS, IS R.* *E.M.* i. 254  
The hard inhabitant contends is *r.* *E.M.* ii. 230  
One must go *r.*, the other may go wrong *E.M.* iii. 94  
And *r.*, too rigid, harden into wrong *E.M.* iii. 193  
Man, like his Maker, saw that all was *r.* *E.M.* iii. 232  
For Nature knew no *r.* divine in Man *E.M.* iii. 236  
He can't be wrong whose life is in the *r.* *E.M.* iii. 306  
There needs but thinking *r.*, and meaning well *E.M.* iv.

Who risk the most, that take wrong means, or *r.* *E.M.* iv. 86

WHATSOEVER IS, IS *R.*—This world, 'tis true *E.M.* iv. 145

Shew'd ering Pride, *WHATSOEVER IS, IS R. E.M.* iv. 394

And to be kept in my *r.* wits *I.H.* ii. 225

A Country Mouse, *r.* hospitable *I.H.* ii. 158

Some gen'ral maxims, or be *r.* by chance *M.E.* i. 4

Some flying stroke alone can hit 'em *r.* *M.E.* ii. 154

And then mistook reverse of wrong *r.* *M.E.* iii. 193

Dame *Justice* weighing long the doubtful *R. Mi.* xi. 7

Of all mad creatures if the learn'd are *r.* *P.S.* 105

If wrong, I smil'd; if *r.*, I kiss'd the rod *P.S.* 158

Commas and points they set exactly *r.* *P.S.* 161

Thus far was *r.*, the rest belongs to Heav'n *P.S.* 419

"*R.*," cries his Lordship, "for a rogue in need *S.* ii. 111

What *r.*, what true, what fit we justly call *S.* iii. 19

And shall we deem him Ancient, *r.* and sound *S.* v. 53

For *R.* Hereditary tax'd and fin'd *S.* vi. 64

If I am *r.*, thy grace impart (*rep.*) *U.P.* 29

Where Heav'n's free subjects might their *r.*—*s* dispute *E.C.* 548

The *R.* a Court attack'd, a Poet sav'd *S.* v. 224

### Righteous.

That *r.* Abel was destroy'd by Cain *E.M.* iv. 118

No, 'twas thy *r.* end, ashamed to see *M.E.* iii. 147

### Rightly.

Pleasure, or wrong or *r.* understood *E.M.* ii. 91

God sends not ill; if *r.* understood *E.M.* iv. 113

Tho' many a passenger he *r.* call *M.E.* i. 7

### Rigid.

And right, too *r.*, harden into wrong *E.M.* iii. 193

### Rill.

The whisp'ring Zephyr and the purling *r.* *E.M.* i. 204

And pointed Crystals break the sparkling *R. Mi.* x. 4

The grotts that echo to the tinkling *r.*—*S.* *E.A.* 158

And there the streams in purer *r.* descend *E.M.* iii. 204

With silver-quiv'ring *r.* mæander'd o'er *M.E.* iv. 85

### Rind.

Oft on the *r.* I carv'd her am'rous vows *A.* 67

He ate himself the *r.* and paring *I.H.* ii. 170

### Ring.

The heroes sit, the vulgar form a *r.* *D.* ii. 384

She glares in Balls, front Boxes, and the *R.* *E.* iv. 53

For her the Spouse prepares the bridal *r.* *E.A.* 219

That Charm shall grow, while what fatigues the *R.* *M.E.* ii. 251

Or just as gay, at Council, in a *r.* *M.E.* iii. 309

Hang o'er the Box, and hover round the *R.* *R.L.* i. 44

Oft as in airy *r.*—*s* they skim the heath *W.F.* 131

Hear, in all tongues consenting Peans *r.* *E.C.* 186

While they *r.* round the same unvary'd chimed *E.C.* 348

Tho' with the Stoic Chief our stage may *r.* *E.Y.S.* 37

Between each act the trembling salvers *r.* *M.E.* iv. 161

With sounds seraphic *r.* *O.* v. 15

The woods shall answer, and their echo *r.* *Su.* 16

No more the forests *r.*, or groves rejoice *W.F.* 278

### Ringlets.

With shining *r.* the smooth iv'ry neck *R.L.* ii. 22

Some thind the mazy *r.* of her hair *R.L.* ii. 139

These in two sable *r.* taught to break *R.L.* iv. 169

### Rings.

And "Bernard! Bernard!" *r.* thro' all the Strand *D.* ii. 74

Heav'n *r.* with laughter. Of the laughter vain *D.* ii. 121

And all Olympus *r.* with loud alarms *R.L.* v. 48

But hark! the groves rejoice, the forest *r.* *W.F.* 281

### Riot.

The lamb thy *r.* dooms to bleed to-day *E.M.* i. 81

'Tis thus we *r.*, while, who sow it, starve *M.E.* iii. 24

### Riots.

No pulse that *r.*, and no blood that glows *E.A.* 252

### Ripe.

Tho' stale, not *r.*; tho' thin, yet never clear *D.* iii. 170

When the *r.* colours soften and unite *E.C.* 488

Sylva's like autumn *r.*, yet mild as May *S.P.* 81

### Ripen'd.

The last, scarce *r.* into perfect Man *E.M.* iii. 141

And famish'd dies amidst his *r.* fields *W.F.* 56

### Ripeness.

Thou gav'st that *R.*, which so soon began *D.* iv. 237

Rank as the *r.* of a rabbit's tail *S.* ii. 28

### Rip'ning.

And Phœbus warm the *r.* ore to gold *W.F.* 396

### Ripens.

Put *r.* spirits in cold northern climes *E.C.* 401

And *r.* Spirits as he *r.* Mines *M.E.* ii. 290

### Riper.

Scarfs, garters, gold, amuse his *r.* stage *E.M.* ii. 279

Till grown more frugal in his *r.* days *P.S.* 241

### Ripley.

See under *R.* rise a new White-hall *D.* iii. 327

And needs no rod but *R.* with a rule *M.E.* iv. 18

Should *R.* venture, all the world would smile *S.* v. 186

### Rise.

First from a Worm they take their *R.* *Mi.* iv. 19

Here, where the mountains less'ning as they *r.* *A.* 59

Sees momentary monsters *r.*, and fall *D.* i. 83

O! when shall *r.* a Monarch all our own *D.* i. 311

There rival flames with equal glory *r.* *D.* iii. 80

Embod'yd dark, what clouds of Vandals *r.* *D.* iii. 86

I look'd, and saw a sable Sorc'erer *r.* *D.* iii. 233

The forests dance, the rivers upward *r.* *D.* iii. 245

New wizards *r.*; I see my Cibber there *D.* iii. 266

See under Ripley *r.* a new White-hall *D.* iii. 327

See other Cæsars, other Homers *r.* *D.* iv. 360

True, he had wit, to make their value *r.* *D.* iv. 377

And as she turns, the colours fall or *r.* *D.* iv. 540

See Coronations *r.*, on ev'ry green *E.* v. 34

Or sees the blush of soft Parthenia *r.* *E.* v. 46

Alas, how chang'd! what sudden horrors *r.* *E.A.* 99

*R.* in the grove, before the altar *r.* *E.A.* 265

*R.* Alps between us! and whole oceans roll *E.A.* 290

From the full choir when loud Hosannas *r.* *E.A.* 353

And urg'd the rest by equal steps to *r.* *E.C.* 97

Which out of nature's common order *r.* *E.C.* 157

And *r.*, to faults true Critics dare not mend *E.C.* 160

New distant scenes of endless science *r.* *E.C.* 224

And bid alternate passions fall and *r.* *E.C.* 375

(Her guide now lost) no more attempts to *r.* *E.C.* 737

And catch the Manners living as they *r.* *E.M.* i. 14

And all that rises, *r.* in due degree *E.M.* i. 46

Seas roll to waft me, suns to light me *r.* *E.M.* i. 139

Created half to *r.*, and half to fall *E.M.* ii. 15

Who saw its fires here *r.*, and there descend *E.M.* ii. 37

Uncheck'd may *r.*, and climb from art to art *E.M.* ii. 40

And when in act they cease, in prospect *r.* *E.M.* ii. 124

See! and confess, one comfort still must *r.* *E.M.* ii. 293

They *r.*, they break, and to that sea return *E.M.* iii. 20

And still new needs, new helps, new habits *r.* *E.M.* iii. 11

Saw Gods descend, and fiends infernal *r.* *E.M.* iii. 254

Oh sons of earth! attempt ye still to *r.* *E.M.* iv. 73

Honour and shame from no Condition *r.* *E.M.* iv. 193

Must *r.* from Individual to the Whole *E.M.* iv. 362

To fall with dignity, with temper *r.* *E.M.* iv. 378

Stop! stop! Must Satire then nor *r.* nor fall *E.S.* ii. 52

Let *Flatt'ry* sick'ning see the Incense *r.* *E.S.* ii. 244

Swift fly the years, and *r.* th' expected morn *M.* 21

See spicy clouds from lowly Sarum *r.* *M.* 27

Sink down ye mountains, and ye valleys *r.* *M.* 34

No more shall nation against nation *r.* *M.* 67

Then palaces shall *r.*; the joyful Son *r.* *M.* 53

See lilies spring, and sudden verdure *r.* *M.* 68

*R.*, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, *r.* *M.* 85

And Temple *r.*,—then fall again to dust *M.E.* iii. 110

He thinks a Loaf will *r.* to fifty pound *M.E.* iii. 146

*R.*, honest Muse! and sing the MAN of ROSS *M.E.* iii. 150

Who taught that heav'n-directed spire to *r.* *M.E.* iii. 261

That tells the Waters or to *r.*, or fall *M.E.* iv. 53

Her Gods, and god-like Heroes *r.* to view *M.E.* v. 47

Such, such emotions should in Britons *r.* *Mi.* ii. 9

And greater Gain would *r.* *Mi.* iv. 30

*R.*, pensive Nymph, the Tallier waits for you *Mi.* ix. 3

My Passions *r.*, and will not bear the rein *Mi.* ix. 84

Then, when he trembles! when his Blushes *r.* *Mi.* ix. 89

Now louder, and yet louder *r.* *O.* i. 14

He bids your breasts with ancient ardour *r.* *P.C.* 15

And hate for arts that caus'd himself to *r.* *P.S.* 200

What mighty contests *r.* from trivial things *R.L.* i. 2

Heroes' and Heroines' shouts confus'dly *r.* *R.L.* v. 41  
 But trust the Muse—she saw it upward *r.* *R.L.* v. 123  
*R.* from a Clergy, or a City feast *S.* ii. 76  
 Self-center'd Sun, and Stars that *r.* and fall *S.* iv. 6  
 On the broad base of fifty thousand *r.* *S.* iv. 74  
 None e'er has risen, and none e'er shall *r.* *S.* v. 30  
 How will our Fathers *r.* up in a rage *S.* v. 125  
 His servants up, and *r.* by five o'clock *S.* v. 162  
 And you shall *r.* up O'tway for your pains *S.* vi. 146  
 Why Turnpikes *r.*, and now no Cit nor clown *S.* viii. 144  
 Now *r.*, and haste to yonder woodbine bow'rs *S.* 97  
 Where'er you tread, the blushing flow'rs shall *r.* *S.* 75  
 All Nature's Incense *r.* *U.P.* 52  
 Nor saw displeas'd the peaceful cottage *r.* *W.F.* 86  
 Make Windsor-hills in lofty numbers *r.* *W.F.* 287  
 Where Windsor-domes and pompous turrets *r.* *W.F.*  
 352  
 And Temples *r.*, theauteous works of peace *W.F.* 3, 8

**Risen.**

None e'er has *r.*, and none e'er shall rise *S.* v. 30

**Rises.**

Vig'rous he *r.* from th' effluvia strong *D.* ii. 105  
 A branch of Styx here *r.* from the Shades *D.* ii. 338  
 Hell *r.*, Heav'n descends, and dance on Earth *D.* iii. 237  
 And all that *r.*, rise in due degree *E.M.* i. 46  
 The fair each moment *r.* in her charms *R.L.* i. 140  
 The Sun first *r.* o'er the purple main *R.L.* ii. 2

**Rising.**

Then stretch thy sight o'er all her *r.* reign *D.* iii. 65  
 The *r.* game, and chas'd from flow'r to flow'r *D.* iv. 426  
 That darts severe upon a *r.* Lie *E.* ii. 6  
 Rome's pompous glories *r.* to our thought *E.* iii. 24  
 And swelling organs lift the *r.* soul *E.A.* 272  
 For *r.* merit will buoy up at last *E.C.* 461  
 With sweeter notes each *r.* Temple rung *E.C.* 703  
 The *r.* tempest puts in act the soul *E.M.* ii. 105  
 See him from Nature *r.* slow to Art *E.M.* iii. 169  
 Learns, from this union of the *r.* Whole *E.M.* iv. 337  
 Some *r.* Genius sins up to my Song *E.S.* ii. 9  
 You hurt a man that's *r.* in the Trade *E.S.* ii. 35  
 Shall hail the *r.*, close the parting day *I.H.* iii. 30  
 No more the *r.* sun shall gild the morn *M.* 99  
 Whose *r.* Forests, not for pride or show *M.E.* iv. 187  
 Here, *r.* bold, the Patriot's honour'd face *M.E.* v. 57  
 And Athens *r.* near the pole *O.* ii. 22  
 Where Thames with pride surveys his *r.* tow'rs *R.L.*  
 iii. 2  
 He watch'd th' Ideas *r.* in her mind *R.L.* iii. 142  
 Strange phantoms *r.*, as the mists arise *R.L.* iv. 40  
 And fierce Thalestris fans the *r.* fire *R.L.* iv. 93  
 Sure fate of all, beneath whose *r.* ray *S.* v. 19  
 Let *r.* Granaries and Temples here *S.* vi. 258  
 Four figures *r.* from the work appear *S.* 37  
 That threatens a fight, and spurns the *r.* sand *S.* 48  
 Fresh *r.* blushes paint the wat'ry glass *S.* 28  
 Yet shall thy grave with *r.* flow'rs be dress'd *U.L.* 63  
 To the bright regions of the *r.* day *W.F.* 388

**Risk.**

Who *r.* the most, that take wrong means or right *E.M.*  
 iv. 86  
 Why *r.* the world's great empire for a Punk *M.E.* i. 131

**Risk'd.**

Down his own throat he *r.* the Grecian gold *D.* iv. 382  
 How sometimes life is *r.*, and always ease *E.M.* iv. 274

**Rites.**

These little *r.*, a Stone, a Verse, receive *E.P.* vii. 19  
 Trembling begins the sacred *r.* of Pride *R.L.* i. 128  
 Thy fate unpay'd, and thy *r.* unpaid *U.L.* 48

**Rival.**

Stood dauntless Curl; "Behold that *r.* here *D.* ii. 58  
 There *r.* flames with equal glory rise *D.* iii. 80  
 Ev'n *r.* Wits did Voiture's death deplore *E.* iv. 15  
 To him each *R.* shall submit *I.H.* iii. 17  
 Flam'd forth this *r.* to its Sire, the Sun *M.E.* iii. 12  
 When *r.* beauties for the Present strove *M.* ix. 38  
 Than, issuing forth, the *r.* of his beams *E.C.* li. 3  
 Or with a *R.*'s, or an Eunuch's spite *E.C.* 31  
 A *r.* envy (all in vain) to hide *M.* ix. 42  
 Alone can *r.*, can succeed to thee *E.A.* 206  
 But would you sing, and *r.* Orpheus' strain *S.* 81

**Rivel'd.**

Shrink his thin essence like a *r.* flow'r *R.L.* ii. 132

**River.**

A *R.* at my Garden's end *I.H.* ii. 45  
 Or fish deny'd (your *r.* yet unthaw'd) *S.* ii. 14  
 Oh early lost! what tears the *r.* shed *W.F.* 273  
 The forests dance, the *r.*s upward rise *D.* iii. 245  
 And roll obedient *R.* thro' the Land *M.E.* iv. 202  
 Nor *r.* winding thro' the vales below *W.* 3

**Road.**

We nobly take the high Priori *R.* *D.* iv. 471  
 Suffice that Reason keep to Nature's *r.* *E.M.* ii. 115  
 Yes, Nature's *r.* must ever be prefer'd *E.M.* ii. 161  
 Slave to no sect, who takes no private *r.* *E.M.* iv. 331

**Roam.**

Not Man alone, but all that *r.* the wood *E.M.* iii. 119  
 For foreign glory, foreign joy, they roam *M.E.* ii. 223  
 In search of mischief still on Earth to *r.* *R.L.* i. 64  
 What mov'd my mind with youthful Lords to *r.* *R.L.* iv.  
 159  
 Amid her kindred stars familiar *r.* *W.F.* 255  
 Led by the sound I *r.* from shade to shade *W.F.* 269

**Roar.**

How shall I rhyme in this eternal *r.* *S.* vi. 115  
 Teach thou the warbling Polypheme to *r.* *D.* iii. 305  
 Clouds interpose, waves *r.*, and winds arise *E.A.* 246  
 The hoarse, rough verse should like the torrent *r.* *E.C.*  
 369  
 A hundred oxen at your levee *r.* *M.E.* iii. 58  
 Then full against his Cornish lands they *r.* *M.E.* iii. 355  
 Shall call the winds thro' long arcades to *r.* *M.E.* iv. 35  
 And others *r.* aloud, "Subscribe, subscribe." *P.S.* 114  
 How did they fume, and stamp, and *r.*, and chafe *P.S.*  
 191  
 Ah luckless Poet! stretch thy lungs and *r.* *S.* v. 324  
 The hollow winds thro' naked temples *r.* *W.F.* 68  
 Then bow'd and spoke; the winds forget to *r.* *W.F.* 353  
 There Faction *r.*, Rebellion bite her chain *W.F.* 421

**Roar'd.**

*R.* for the handkerchief that caus'd his pain *R.L.* v. 106

**Roaring.**

Thames wafts it thence to Rufus' *r.* hall *D.* ii. 265  
 The Mole projected break the *r.* Main *M.E.* iv. 200  
 Howl to the *r.*s of the Northern deep *S.* v. 329

**Roars.**

Great Cæsar *r.*, and hisses in the fires *D.* i. 251  
 And "Coll'ri" each Butcher *r.* at Hockley-hole *D.* i. 326  
 Jove's thunder *r.*, heav'n trembles all around *R.L.* v. 49  
 And here, while town, and court, and city *r.* *S.* vi. 123

**Roast.**

*R.* beef, tho' old proclaims him stout *M.* xii. 13  
 A tomb of boil'd and *r.*, and flesh and fish *S.* ii. 70  
 The vulgar boil, the learned *r.* an egg *S.* vi. 85

**Roasted.**

Had *r.* turnips in the Sabine farm *M.E.* i. 219  
 For writing Pamphlets, and for *r.* Popes *D.* iii. 284

**Rob.**

Or *r.* Rome's ancient geese of all their glories *D.* i. 211  
 What? *r.* your Boys? those pretty rogues *I.H.* i. 27  
 And 'twere a sin to *r.* them of their mite *P.S.* 162  
 And gets an Act of Parliament to *r.* *S.* viii. 143

**Robb'd.**

By Spirit *r.* of Pow'r, by Warmth of Friends *M.E.* ii. 144  
 Not ardent lovers *r.* of all their bliss *R.L.* iv. 5

**Robe.**

He ceas'd, and spread the *r.*; the crowd confess *D.* ii. 353  
 That *r.* of Quality so struts and swells *M.E.* ii. 189  
 The rest his many-colour'd *r.* conceal'd *R.L.* iii. 58  
 That long behind he trails his pompous *r.* *R.L.* iii. 73  
 Foreign her air, her *r.*'s discordant pride *D.* iv. 47  
 She, tinsell'd o'er with *r.*s of varying hues *D.* i. 81  
 "Receive" (he said) "these *r.* that once were mine *D.*  
 ii. 351  
 And shameless Billingsgate her *r.* adorn *D.* iv. 26  
 The shining *r.*, rich jewels, beds of state *E.* iv. 51  
 Paint, Marble, Gems and *r.* of Persian dye *S.* vi. 265

**Rob'd.**

First, *r.* in white, the Nymph intent adores *R.L.* i. 123

**Robin-red-breast.**

The *R.* till of late had rest *S.* ii. 37

**Rob's.**

That Spain *r.* on, and Dunkirk's still a Port *S.* viii. 165

**Rochester.**

Ev'n mitred *R.* would not the head *P.S.* 140

**Rock.**

Each staunch Polemic, stubborn as a *r.* *D.* iv. 195  
The shapeless *r.*, or hanging precipice *E.C.* 158  
From the dry *r.* who bade the waters flow *M.E.* iii. 254  
When Ajax strives some *r.*'s vast weight to throw *E.C.*

<sup>370</sup>  
Taught *r.*-s to weep, and made the mountains groan  
*A.* 16

Thro' *r.* and caves the name of Delia sounds (*rep.*) *A.* 49  
Ye rugged *r.*! which holy knees have worn *E.A.* 19  
The darksome pines that o'er yon *r.* reclin'd *E.A.* 155  
And low-brow'd *r.* hang nodding o'er the deeps *E.A.* 244  
Stones leap'd to form, and *r.* began to live *E.C.* 702  
The *r.* proclaim th' approaching Deity *M.* 32  
Be smooth ye *r.*, ye rapid floods give way *M.* 36  
On rifted *r.*, the dragon's late abodes *M.* 71  
*R.* fall to dust, and mountains melt away *M.* 106  
All beneath yon flow'ry *R.* *Mi.* vii. 8  
And seas, and *r.* and skies rebound *O.* i. 47  
Eurydice the *r.*, and hollow mountains rung *O.* i. 117  
The hills and *r.* attend my doleful lay *Su.* 17  
And *J.* a Nursing-mother *r.* the Throne *D.* i. 312  
To *r.* the cradle of reposing Age *P.S.* 409

**Rock'd.**

When *r.* the mountains, and when groan'd the ground  
*E.M.* iii. 250

**Rod.**

Thine from the birth, and sacred from the *r.* *D.* iv. 283  
Snatch from his hand the balance and the *r.* *E.M.* i. 121  
If Calvin feels Heav'n's blessing, or its *r.* *E.M.* iv. 139  
A Wit's a Feather, and a Chief's a *r.* *E.M.* iv. 247  
And each Blasphemer quite escape the *r.* *E.S.* ii. 195  
And needs no *r.* but Ripley with a rule *M.E.* iv. 18  
If wrong, I smil'd; if right, I kiss'd the *r.* *P.S.* 158  
What sin of mine could merit such a *r.* *S.* viii. 63  
Stretch'd o'er the Poor and Church his iron *r.* *W.F.* 75

**Rode.**

To Needham's quick the voice triumphal *r.* *D.* i. 323

**Roe.**

And leap exulting like the bounding *r.* *M.* 44

**Rogue.**

The *r.* and fool by fits is fair and wise *E.M.* ii. 233  
A *R.* with Ven'son to a Saint without *M.E.* i. 80  
Old Cato is as great a *R.* as you *M.E.* iii. 38  
The Wretch that trusts them, or the *R.* that cheats *M.E.*  
iii. 238  
So kept the Di'mond, and the *r.* was bit *M.E.* iii. 364  
Lintot, dull *r.* I will think your price too much *P.S.* 63  
"Right," cries his Lordship, "for a *r.* in need *S.* ii. 111  
So prompts, and saves a *r.* who cannot read *S.* vii. 16  
But let them write for you, each *r.* impairs *S.* vii. 99  
These I could bear; but not a *r.* so civil *S.* viii. 56  
Speak out, and bid me blame no *R.*-s at all *E.S.* ii. 53  
What? rob your Boys? those pretty *r.* *I.H.* i. 27

**Roll.**

I'll list you in the harmless *r.* *E.* vi. 31  
Next o'er his Books his eyes began to *r.* *D.* i. 127  
Back to the Devil the last echoes *r.* *D.* i. 325  
Might from Bœotian to Bœotian *r.* *D.* iii. 50  
*R.* all their tides; then back the circles bring *D.* iii. 56  
From shelves to shelves see greedy Vulcan *r.* *D.* iii. 81  
See! the dull stars *r.* round and re-appear *D.* iii. 322  
*R.* in her Vortex, and her pow'r confess *D.* iv. 84  
Prompt at the call, around the Goddess *r.* *D.* iv. 189  
See! I still thy own, the heavy Canon *r.* *D.* iv. 247  
The vulgar Herd turn off to *r.* with Hogs *D.* iv. 525  
While summer-suns *r.* unperceiv'd away *E.* iii. 18  
Yet should the Muses bid my numbers *r.* *E.* iii. 73  
Just when she learns to *r.* a melting eye *E.* v. 3  
When from the censor clouds of fragrance *r.* *E.A.* 271

While praying, trembling, in the dust *I.* *E.A.* 279  
Rise Alps between us! and whole oceans *r.* *E.A.* 290  
See my lips tremble, and my eye-balls *r.* *E.A.* 323  
As streams *r.* down, enlarging as they flow *E.C.* 192  
Seas *r.* to waft me, suns to light me rise *E.M.* i. 139  
And, if each system in gradation *r.* *E.M.* i. 247  
Or wing the sky, or *r.* along the flood *E.M.* iii. 120  
And *r.* obedient Rivers thro' the Land *M.E.* iv. 202  
Instruct the eyes of young Coquettes to *r.* *R.L.* i. 88  
Or *r.* the planets thro' the boundless sky *R.L.* ii. 80  
Deputies in vain their pretty eyes may *r.* *R.L.* v. 33  
Not when from plate to plate your eye-balls *r.* *S.* ii. 7  
So slow th' unprofitable moments *r.* *S.* iii. 39  
Where winds can carry, or where waves can *r.* *S.* iv. 70  
Teach ev'ry thought within its bounds to *r.* *S.* vi. 204  
And those love-darting eyes must *r.* no more *U.L.* 31  
Thro' the fair scene *r.* slow the ling'ring streams *W.F.*

<sup>217</sup>  
Tempt icy seas, where scarce the waters *r.* *W.F.* 389

**Roll'd.**

Then down are *r.* the books; stretch'd o'er 'em lies *D.* ii.

<sup>403</sup>  
A small Euphrates thro' the piece is *r.* *M.E.* v. 29  
Thou, who since yesterday hast *r.* o'er all *S.* viii. 202  
The silver oel in shining volumes *r.* *W.F.* 143  
The figur'd streams in waves of silver *r.* *W.F.* 335

**Rolli.**

*R.* the feather to his ear conveys *D.* ii. 203

**Rolling.**

The *r.* smoke involves the sacrifice *D.* i. 248  
Happier thy fortunes! like a *r.* stone *D.* iii. 293  
And now, on *r.* waters snatch'd away *I.H.* iii. 48  
*R.* in Mæanders *O.* i. 100  
Now glaring fiends, and snakes on *r.* spires *R.L.* iv. 43  
The various seasons of the *r.* year *S.* 38  
Now marks the course of *r.* orbs on high *W.F.* 245  
Her sacred domes involv'd in *r.* fire *W.F.* 324

**Rolls.**

One hull'd th' Exchequer, and one stunn'd the *R.* *S.* vi.

<sup>130</sup>  
From morn to night, at Senate, *R.*, and Hall *S.* iv. 36  
Long Chancery-lane retentive *r.* the sound *D.* ii. 263  
*R.* the large tribute of dead dogs to Thames *D.* ii. 272  
*R.* the black troop, and overshades the street *D.* iii. 360  
Here in a dusky vale where Lethe *r.* *D.* iii. 23  
Wings the red lightning, and the thunder *r.* *D.* iii. 256  
Or Tiber, now no longer Roman, *r.* *D.* iv. 209  
*R.* o'er my Grotto, and but soothes my sleep *S.* i. 124  
And earth *r.* back beneath the flying steed *W.F.* 158  
And chalky Wey, that *r.* a milky wave *W.F.* 344

**Roman.**

*R.* and Greek Grammarians! know your Better *D.* iv.

<sup>215</sup>  
Or Tiber, now no longer *R.*, rolls *D.* iv. 209  
While *R.* Spirit charms, and Attic Wit *E.S.* ii. 84  
Stand emulous of Greek and *R.* fame *M.E.* v. 54  
And calls forth *R.* drops from British eyes *P.C.* 16  
And Sydney's verse halts ill on *R.* feet *S.* v. 98  
Above all Greek, above all *R.* Fame *S.* v. 26  
To act a Lover's or a *R.*'s part *U.L.* 8  
We still defy'd the *R.*-s as of old *E.C.* 718  
And taught his *R.* in much better metre *E.S.* i. 9

**Romance.**

So Ladies in *r.* assist their Knight *R.L.* iii. 129  
And ev'ry flow'ry Courtier writ *R.* *S.* v. 146  
Of twelve vast French *R.*-s neatly gilt *R.L.* ii. 33

**Romantic.**

The Maid's *r.* wish, the Chemist's flame *D.* iii. 11  
Is this the cause of your *R.* strains *Mi.* ix. 9  
If Folly grows *r.*, I must paint it *M.E.* ii. 16

**Rome.**

A Gothic Library! of Greece and *R.* *D.* i. 145  
Small thanks to France, and none to *R.* or Greece *D.* i.  
<sup>283</sup>  
*R.* in her Capitol saw Querno sit *D.* ii. 15  
Lo! *R.* herself, proud mistress now no more *D.* iii. 101  
And builds imaginary *R.* anew *E.* iii. 32  
The world's just wonder, and ev'n thine, *O.* *R.* *E.C.* 248  
Athens and *R.* in better ages knew *E.C.* 644

Learning and *R.* alike in Empire grew *E.C.* 683  
 And the same age saw Learning fall, and *R.* *E.C.* 636  
 To him the wit of Greece and *R.* was known *E.C.* 727  
 Could France or *R.* divert our brave designs *M.E.* iii. 51  
 You show us, *R.* was glorious, not profuse *M.E.* iv. 23  
 How *R.* her own sad Sepulchre appears *M.E.* v. 2  
 Show'd *R.* her Cato's figure drawn in state *P.C.* 30  
 Her last good man dejected *R.* ador'd *P.C.* 35  
*R.* learning arts from Greece, whom she subdu'd *P.C.* 40  
 The fate of Louis, and the fall of *R.* *R.L.* v. 140  
 Tho' Tiber's streams immortal *R.* behold *W.F.* 357  
 Or rob *R.*'s ancient geese of all their glories *D.* i. 211  
*R.* pompous glories rising to our thought *E.* iii. 24  
*R.* ancient Genius, o'er its ruins spread *E.C.* 699  
 And be what *R.* great Didius was before *M.E.* iii. 126  
 Touch'd by thy hand, again *R.* glories shine *M.E.* v. 46  
 So *R.* great founder to the heav'n's withdrew *R.L.* v. 125

**Roof.**

A Terrace-walk, and half a *R.* *I.H.* ii. 5

**Roofs.**

But such plain *r.* as Piety could raise *E.A.* 139  
 Grottesco *r.*, and Stucco floors *I.H.* ii. 192  
 No rafter'd *r.* with dance and tabor sound *M.E.* iii. 189  
 Where ling'ring drops from min'ral *R.* distil *Mi.* x. 3  
 Till the *r.* all around *O.* i. 8  
 "Restore the Lock!" the vaulted *r.* rebound *R.L.* v. 104  
 Then, from her *r.* when Verrio's colours fall *W.F.* 307

**Roof'd.**

And other Mexicos be *r.* with gold *W.F.* 412

**Rooks.**

Old-fashion'd halls, dull Aunts, and croaking *r.* *E.* v. 12

**Room.**

Or serve (like other Fools) to fill a *r.* *D.* i. 136  
 "R. for my Lord!" three jockeys in his train *D.* ii. 192  
 And straight succeeded, leaving shame no *r.* *D.* iv. 531  
 In the worst inn's worst *r.*, with mat half-hung *M.E.* iii. 299  
 Is this a Dinner? this a Genial *r.* *M.E.* iv. 155  
 Whether the darken'd *r.* to muse invite *S.* i. 97  
 Frighted, I quit the *r.*, but leave it so *S.* viii. 272  
 What tho' no sacred earth allow thee *r.* *U.L.* 61

**Room.**

Horneck's fierce eye, and *R.*'s funeral frown *D.* iii. 152

**Roost.**

And swallows *r.* in Nilus' dusty Urn *M.E.* iv. 126

**Root.**

Wild Nature's vigor working at the *r.* *E.M.* ii. 184  
 From Jesse's *r.* behold a branch arise *M.E.* 9  
 And humbly live on rabbits, and on *r*-s *S.* ii. 52  
 I plant, *r.* up; I build, and then confound *S.* iii. 163

**Rope.**

'Tis the same *r.* at diff'rent ends they twist *D.* i. 207  
 And buy a *r.*, that future times may tell *S.* ii. 109

**Roper.**

There, Ridpath, *R.*, cudgell'd might ye view *D.* ii. 149

**Rosalinda.**

That taught the groves my *R.*'s name *Su.* 42

**Rosamonda, Rosamunda.**

Lucretia's dagger, *R.*'s bowl *M.E.* ii. 92  
 And send up vows from *R*-u-s lake *R.L.* v. 136

**Roscommon.**

Such was *R.*, not more learn'd than good *E.C.* 725  
*R.* only boasts unspotted bays *S.* v. 214

**Rose.**

*R.* or Carnation, was below my care *D.* iv. 431  
 For her th' unfading *r.* of Eden blooms *E.A.* 217  
 Annual for me, the grape, the *r.* renew *E.M.* i. 135  
 Die of a *r.* in aromatic pain *E.M.* i. 200  
 Blush in the *R.*, and in the Di'mond blaze *M.E.* i. 146  
 With band of Lilly, and with cheek of *R.* *S.* viii. 251  
 Let op'ning *r*-s knotted oak adorn *A.* 37  
 See from my cheek the transient *r.* fly *E.A.* 331  
 Shows in her cheek the *r.* of eighteen *R.L.* iv. 32  
 Like *r.*, that in deserts bloom and die *R.L.* iv. 158  
 Here western winds on breathing *r.* blow *Sf.* 32

There the first *r.* of the year shall blow *U.L.* 66  
 But lofty Lintot in the circle *r.* *D.* ii. 53  
 It *r.*, and labour'd to a curve at most *D.* ii. 172  
 Who but to sink the deeper, *r.* the higher *D.* ii. 290  
 Slow *r.* a form, in majesty of Mud *D.* ii. 326  
 Then *r.* the seed of Chaos, and of Night *D.* iv. 13  
 When lo! a Spectre *r.* whose indel-hand *D.* iv. 139  
 Rous'd at his name, up *r.* the bousy Sire *D.* iv. 493  
*R.* a Gregorian, one a Gormogon *D.* iv. 576  
 From Nature's temp'rate feast *r.* satisfy'd *E.* x. 9  
 Pride, Malice, Folly, against Dryden *r.* *E.C.* 458  
 Still as one brood, and as another *r.* *E.M.* iii. 139  
 Here *r.* one little state, another near *E.M.* iii. 201  
 Poet or Patriot, *r.* but to restore *E.M.* iii. 285  
 From dirt and sea-weed as proud Venice *r.* *E.M.* iv. 292  
 Some scruple *r.*, but thus he eas'd his thought *M.E.* iii. 365  
 For this, ere Phœbus *r.*, he had implor'd *R.L.* ii. 35  
 Not Berenice's Locks first *r.* so bright *R.L.* v. 129  
 Newmarket's Glory *r.*, as Britain's fell *S.* v. 144  
 Hence Satire *r.*, that just the medium hit *S.* v. 261  
 And on their banks Augusta *r.* in gold *W.F.* 336

**Roseate.**

I come, I come! prepare your *r.* bow's *E.A.* 317

**Ross.—See Man of Ross.****Rosy.**

*R.* and rev'rend, though without a Gown *D.* iv. 496  
 Here bees from blossoms sip the *r.* dew *Su.* 69

**Rot.**

To draw nutrition, propagate, and *r.* *E.M.* ii. 64  
 Sufficient sap at once to bear and *r.* *Mi.* iii. 12

**Rotation.**

Oft, in the Passions' wild *r.* tost *M.E.* i. 41

**Rote.**

Chaucer's worst ribaldry is learn'd by *r.* *S.* v. 37

**Rough.**

And smooth or *r.*, with them is right or wrong *E.C.* 338  
 The horse, *r.* verse should like the torrent rear *E.C.* 369  
 Old England's Genius, *r.* with many a Scar *E.S.* i. 152  
 The plain *r.* Hero turn a crafty Knave *M.E.* i. 126  
 Boastful and *r.*, your first Son is a Squire *M.E.* i. 151  
 And something said of Chartres much too *r.* *S.* i. 4  
 What? like Sir Richard, rumbling, *r.*, and fierce *S.* i. 23  
 Has age but melted those *r.* parts away *S.* vi. 318  
 More *r.* than forty Germans when they scold *S.* vii. 62  
 Nay troth th' Apostles (tho' perhaps too *r.*) *S.* viii. 76  
*R.* Satyrs dance, and Pan applauds the song *Su.* 50

**Rouleaux.**

In bright Confusion open *R.* lie *Mi.* ix. 81

**Round.—Passim.**

Relentless walls! whose darksome *r.* contains *E.A.* 17  
 Or tread the mazy *r.* his followers trod *E.M.* ii. 25  
 Swiftly purling in a *R.* *Mi.* vii. 26  
 Turn *r.* to square, and square again to *r.* *S.* iii. 170  
 And gives th' eternal wheels to know their *r*-s *M.E.* iii. 168  
 To some fam'd *r.*-house, ever open gate *D.* ii. 424

**Roundly.**

What's *r.* smooth or languishingly slow *E.C.* 359

**Rouse.**

To stir, to *r.*, to shake the soul he comes *D.* iv. 67  
 To *r.* the Watchman of the public Weal *E.S.* ii. 217  
*R.* the fleet hart, and cheer the op'ning hound *W.F.* 150

**Rous'd.**

*R.* by the light, old Dulness heav'd the head *D.* i. 257  
*R.* at his name, up rose the bousy Sire *D.* iv. 493  
*R.* by the Prince of Air, the whirlwinds sweep *M.E.* iii. 353

**Rouses.**

Morpheus *r.* from his bed *O.* i. 31

**Rousing.**

Now lap-dogs give themselves the *r.* shake *R.L.* i. 15

**Routed.**

Their Quibbles *r.*, and defy'd their Puns *Mi.* ii. 12  
 Thus when dispers'd a *r.* army runs *R.L.* iii. 81

**Rove.**

Why *r.* my thoughts beyond this last retreat *E.A.* 5  
Here was she seen o'er airy wastes to *r.* *W.F.* 167  
I seem thro' consecrated walks to *r.* *W.F.* 267

**Rovers.**

When Sallee *R.* chas'd him on the deep *D.* iv. 380

**Roves.**

While thro' Poetic scenes the GENIUS *r.* *D.* iv. 489  
With slaughtering guns th' unweary'd fowler *r.* *W.F.*  
125

**Roving.**

For gain, not glory, wing'd his *r.* flight *S.* v. 71

**Row.**

Clotho spice, line trunks, or fluttering in a *r.* *S.* v. 4-8  
*Whose Causeway parts the vale with shady r—s M.E.*  
iii. 259

Here files of pins extend their shining *r.* *R.L.* i. 137  
Why bows the side-box from its inmost *r.* *R.L.* v. 14

**Rowe.**

Thy relics, *R.*, to this fair Urn we trust *E.F.* v. 1  
But for the Passions, Southern sure and *R.* *S.* v. 86

**Rows.**

With arms extended Bernard *r.* his state *D.* ii. 67

**Royal.**

His *r.* Sense of Op'ras or the Fair *D.* iv. 314  
Like *r.* Harts, be never more run down *E.S.* ii. 29  
Proves the just victim of his *r.* rage *R.L.* iii. 60  
And sweetly flow thro' all the *r.* Line *S.* i. 32  
I cannot like, dread Sir, your *R.* Cave *S.* iii. 114  
You give all *r.* Witchcraft to the Devil *S.* vi. 219  
With *r.* Favourites in flatt'ry vie *S.* viii. 60  
He dwells amidst the *r.* Family *S.* viii. 103  
And makes his trembling slaves the *r.* game *W.F.* 64

**Rubbish.**

Bright thro' the *r.* of some hundred years *S.* vi. 166

**Rubicon.**

Or on the *R.* or on the Rhine *E.M.* iv. 246

**Rubic.**

Of Curl's chaste press, and Lintot's *r.* post *D.* i. 40  
What tho' my name stood *r.* on the walls *P.S.* 215

**Rubs.**

Just as a blockhead *r.* his thoughtless skull *E.F.* 7

**Ruby.**

See on these *r.* lips the trembling breath *U.L.* 31  
The coral redden, and the *r.* glow *W.F.* 394

**Ruddier.**

Did here the trees with *r.* burdens bend *E.M.* iii. 203

**Rude.**

Beneath a *r.* and nameless stone he lies *E.F.* v. 3  
I'm quite asham'd—'tis mighty *r.* *J.H.* ii. 206  
Or bid the furious Gaul be *r.* no more *O.* ii. 16  
To save the powder from too *r.* a gale *R.L.* ii. 93  
Or caus'd suspicion when no soul was *r.* *R.L.* iv. 73  
Confounds the civil, keeps the *r.* in awe *S.* viii. 270

**Rudely.**

A Being darkly wise, and *r.* great *E.M.* ii. 4  
But *r.* press before a Duke *J.H.* ii. 59s  
Shov'd from the wall perhaps, or *r.* press'd *M.E.* i. 234

**Rueful.**

Yet smiling at his *r.* length of face *D.* ii. 142

**Rufa.**

*R.*, whose eye quick-glancing o'er the Park *M.E.* ii. 21  
Agrees as ill with *R.* studying Locke *M.E.* ii. 23

**Ruff.**

Soft on the paper *r.* its leaves I spread *D.* iv. 407

**Ruffled.**

Where Contemplation prunes her *r.* wings *S.* viii. 186

**Rufus.**

Lo *R.*, tugging at the deadly dart *W.F.* 83  
*Thames wafts it thence to R.' roaring hail D.* ii. 265

**Rug [?].**

Who sins with whom : who got his Pension *r.* *S.* viii. 134

**Rugged.**

Ye *r.* rocks ! which holy knees have worn *E.A.* 19

**Ruin.**

Atoms or systems into *r.* hurl'd *E.M.* i. 89  
So odd, my Country's *R.* makes me grave *E.S.* ii. 207  
I know the Bite, yet to my *R.* run *Mi.* ix. 69  
Just in the jaws of *r.* and Codille *R.L.* iii. 92  
O'er heaps of *r.* stalk'd the stately hind *W.F.* 70  
*Or seek some R.'s formidable shade E.* iii. 35  
*Rome's ancient Genius, o'er its r—s spread E.C.* 699  
Perhaps, by its own *r.* sav'd from flame *M.E.* v. 15  
Their *r.* perish'd, and their place no more *M.E.* v. 22  
*How happy ! those to r., these betray E.M.* iv. 290  
More go to *r.* Fortunes, than to raise *M.E.* iii. 202

**Rule.**

Some free from rhyme or reason, *r.* or check *D.* iii. 161  
Led by some *r.*, that guides, but not constrains *E.* iii. 67  
Th' intent propos'd, that License is a *r.* *E.C.* 149  
All which, exact to *r.*, were brought about *E.C.* 277  
In words, as fashions, the same *r.* will hold *E.C.* 333  
Sure as Demoire, without *r.* or line *E.M.* iii. 104  
Ask you why Wharton broke thro' ev'ry *r.* *M.E.* i. 206  
The grave Sir Gilbert holds it for a *r.* *M.E.* iii. 101  
And needs no rod but Ripley with a *r.* *M.E.* iv. 18  
You think this cruel ? take it for a *r.* *P.S.* 83  
Yet why ? that Father held it for a *r.* *P.S.* 382  
For I, who hold sage Homer's *r.* the best *S.* ii. 159  
Then by the *r.* that made the horse-tail bare *S.* v. 63  
Or say our Fathers never broke a *r.* *S.* v. 93  
Instruct his family in ev'ry *r.* *S.* v. 163  
If such the plague and pains to write by *r.* *S.* vi. 180  
*Those R—s of old discover'd, not devis'd E.C.* 83  
Hear how learn'd Greece her useful *r.* imitates *E.C.* 92  
Bold in the practice of mistaken *r.* *E.C.* 110  
And *r.* as strict his labour'd work confine *E.C.* 137  
Learn hence for ancient *r.* a just esteem *E.C.* 139  
If, where the *r.* no far enough extend (*rep.*) *E.C.* 146  
But tho' the Ancients thus their *r.* invade *E.C.* 161  
Neglect the *r.* each verbal Critic lays *E.C.* 261  
Who durst depart from Aristotle's *r.* *E.C.* 272  
The justest *r.*, and clearest method join'd *E.C.* 670  
The *r.* a nation, born to serve, obeys *E.C.* 713  
Such was the Muse, whose *r.* and practice tell *E.C.* 723  
Could he, whose *r.* the rapid Comet bind *E.M.* ii. 35  
Ah ! if she lend not arms, as well as *r.* *E.M.* ii. 151  
Sure, if I spare the Minister, no *r.* *E.S.* ii. 147  
And if I pray by Reason's *r.* *J.H.* ii. 15s  
Blends in exception to all gen'ral *r.* *M.E.* ii. 275  
Yet shall, my Lord, your just, your noble *r.* *M.E.* iv. 25  
And, if they starve, they starve by *r.* of art *M.E.* iv. 38  
But strong in sense, and wise without the *r.* *S.* ii. 10  
To *r.* of Poetry no more confin'd *S.* vi. 202  
Our Court may justly to our stage give *r.* *S.* viii. 220  
See them survey their limbs by Durer's *r.* *S.* viii. 240  
*Senates and Court with Greek and Latin r.* *D.* iv. 179  
Go, teach Eternal Wisdom how to *r.* *E.M.* ii. 29  
And Man's prerogative to *r.*, but spare *E.M.* iii. 160  
Europe a Woman, Child, or Dotard *r.* *M.E.* i. 93  
Should such a man, too fond to *r.* alone *P.S.* 107  
Who *r.* the sex to fifty from fifteen *R.L.* v. 58

**Rul'd.**

She *r.*, in native Anarchy, the mind *D.* i. 16  
In Lud's old walls tho' long I *r.*, renown'd *D.* iii. 277  
Jilts *r.* the state, and statemen faces writ *E.C.* 538  
Th' Oppressor *r.* tyrannic where he durst *W.F.* 74

**Ruler.**

Look thro', and trust the *R.* with his skies *S.* iv. 8

**Rules.**

What the weak head with strongest bias *r.* *E.C.* 203  
And while self-love each jealous writer *r.* *E.C.* 516  
Reason's comparing balance *r.* the whole *E.M.* ii. 60  
Or, if she *r.* him, never shews she *r.* *M.E.* ii. 262  
Ye Gods ! what justice *r.* the ball *O.* ii. 25  
Who *r.* in Cornwall, or who *r.* in Berks *S.* iv. 104  
Thus, if Eternal justice *r.* the ball *U.L.* 35

**Ruling.**

Let *r.* Angels from their spheres be hurl'd *E.M.* i. 253  
To serve mere engines to the *r.* Mind *E.M.* i. 262  
The Mind's disease, its *R.* Passion came *E.M.* ii. 138



Search then the *R. PASSION*: there, alone *M.E.* i. 174  
Whose *r.* Passion was the Lust of Praise *M.E.* i. 181  
Shall feel your *r.* passion strong in death *M.E.* i. 263  
In Men, we various *r.* Passions find *M.E.* ii. 207  
The *r.* Passion, be it what it will (*rep.*) *M.E.* iii. 153  
In the clear Mirror of thy *r.* Star *R.L.* i. 108

**Rumbling.**

With Thunder *r.* from the mustard-bowl *D.* ii. 226  
What? like Sir Richard, *r.*, rough, and fierce *S.* i. 23

**Rumour.**

Not warp'd by Passion, aw'd by *R.* *Mi.* viii. 5

**Rumpled.**

Or *r.* petticoats, or tumbled beds *R.L.* iv. 72

**Run.**

Now (shame to Fortune) an ill *R.* at Play *D.* i. 113  
*She saw, with joy, the line immortal r.* *D.* i. 99  
So take the hindmost, Hell, (he said) and *r.* *D.* ii. 60  
Mearns, Warner, Wilkins *r.*: delusive thought *D.* ii. 125  
And the fresh vomit *r.* for ever green *D.* ii. 156  
Thrid ev'ry science, *r.* thro' ev'ry school *D.* iv. 256  
To *r.* with Horses, or to hunt with Dogs *D.* iv. 526  
From Stage to Stage the licens'd Earl may *r.* *D.* iv. 587  
And *r.*, on ivory, so glib *E.* vi. 22  
Still *r.* on Poets, in a raging vein *E.C.* 666  
Planets and Suns *r.* lawless thro' the sky *E.M.* i. 252  
Instruct the planets in what orbs to *r.* *E.M.* ii. 21  
As Eastern priests in giddy circles *r.* *E.M.* ii. 27  
On their own Axis as the Planets *r.* *E.M.* iii. 313  
See thronging Millions to the Pagod *r.* *E.S.* i. 157  
Like royal Harts, be never more *r.* down *E.S.* ii. 29  
I know the Bite, yet to my Ruin *r.* *Mi.* ix. 69  
This day Tom's fair account has *r.* *Mi.* xiii. 3  
It is not Poetry, but prose *r.* mad *P.S.* 188  
As shallow streams *r.* dimpling all the way *P.S.* 316  
To *r.* a muck, and tilt at I meet *S.* i. 70  
Long as the Year's dull circle seems to *r.* *S.* iii. 37  
Discharge their Garrets, move their beds, and *r.* *S.* iii. 157  
The worst of Madmen is a Saint *r.* mad *S.* iv. 27  
Alas! to Grottos and to Groves we *r.* *S.* vi. 110  
She runs, but hopes she does not *r.* unseen *S.F.* 58  
And now his shadow reach'd her as she *r.* *W.F.* 193

**Rundel.**

*Secker* is decent, *R.* has a Heart *E.S.* ii. 71

**Rung.**

With sweeter notes each rising Temple *r.* *E.C.* 703  
Eurydice the rocks, and hollow mountains *r.* *O.* i. 117  
Thrice *r.* the bell, the slipper knock'd the ground *R.L.* i. 17

**Running.**

Nonsense precipitate, like *r.* Lead *D.* i. 123  
Now *r.* round the Circle finds it square *D.* iv. 34

**Runs.**

Then tinctur'd as it *r.* with Lethe's streams *D.* ii. 339  
Another Cynthia her new journey *r.* *D.* iii. 243  
O'er ev'ry vein a shudd'ring horror *r.* *D.* iv. 143  
To where the Seine, obsequious as she *r.* *D.* iv. 297  
Observe how system into system *r.* *E.M.* i. 25  
Once on a time (so *r.* the Fable) *I.H.* ii. 157  
Some joy still lost, as each vain year *r.* o'er *Mi.* v. 7  
Thus when dispers'd a routed army *r.* *R.L.* iii. 81  
She *r.*, but hopes she does not run unseen *S.F.* 58

**Rural.**

Hylas and *Egon* sung their *r.* lays *A.* 2  
Hylas and *Egon's r.* lays I sing *A.* 6  
You dream of Triumphs in the *r.* shade *E.* v. 22  
Our *r.* Ancestors, with little blest *S.* v. 241  
And Albion's cliffs resound the *r.* lay *S.F.* 6  
The turf with *r.* dainties shall be crown'd *S.F.* 99  
Let other swains attend the *r.* care *Su.* 35  
And yet my numbers please the *r.* through *Su.* 49  
And with fresh bays her *r.* shrine adorn *W.* 20  
Adieu, ye shepherds' *r.* lays and loves *W.* 90  
Above the rest a *r.* nymph was fam'd *W.F.* 171

**Rush.**

The monkey-mimics *r.* discordant in *D.* ii. 236  
*R.* to the world, impatient for the day *D.* iii. 30  
Shall, first recall'd, *r.* forward to thy mind *D.* iii. 64

And ten-horn'd fiends and Giants *r.* to war *D.* iii. 236  
Streets, Chairs, and Coxcombs, *r.* upon my sight *E.v.* 48  
For Fools *r.* in where Angels fear to tread *E.C.* 625  
All quit their sphere, and *r.* into the skies *E.M.* i. 124  
*R.* Chaplain, Butler, Dogs and all *I.H.* ii. 211  
Fools *r.* into my head, and so I write *S.* i. 14  
The youth *r.* eager to the sylvan war *W.F.* 148  
*R.* thro' the thickets, down the valleys sweep *W.F.* 156  
Then foaming pour along, and *r.* into the Thames *W.F.* 218  
And half thy forests *r.* into thy floods *W.F.* 386

**Russel.**

So *R.* did, but could not eat at night *S.* iv. 115

**Russet.**

Here in full light the *r.* plains extend *W.F.* 23

**Russian.**

No Lord's anointed, but a *R.* Bear *S.* v. 389

**Rust.**

Th' inscription value, but the *r.* adore *M.E.* v. 36  
The sacred *r.* of twice ten hundred years *M.E.* v. 38  
Swords, pikes, and guns, with everlasting *r.* *S.* i. 74  
It is the *r.* we value, not the gold *S.* v. 36

**Rustic.**

That, lac'd with bits of *r.*, makes a Front *M.E.* iv. 31  
Tho' still some traces of our *r.* vein *S.* v. 270

**Rustle.**

Fans clap, silks *r.*, and tough whalebones crack *R.L.* v. 40

**S.**

Immortal *S—k*, and grave De—re *E.S.* i. 92  
As *S—k*, if he lives, will love the PRINCE (*rep.*) *E.S.* ii. 61  
Against your worship when had *S—k* writ *E.S.* ii. 158  
Ev'n to their own *S—r—v—ce* in a Car *S.* vi. 107  
The *S—te's*, and then H—vy's once again *E.S.* i. 72  
Who live lik *S—tt—n*, or who die lie Chartres *S.* vii. 36  
If honest *S\*z* take scandal at a Spark *S.* iii. 112

**Sabæan.**

And heap'd with products of *S.* springs *M.* 94

**Sabbath.**

See Christians, Jews, one heavy *s.* keep *D.* iii. 99  
Peaceful sleep out the *S.* of the Tomb *Mi.* v. 19  
Why will you break the *S.* of my days *S.* iii. 3  
As Hags hold *S—s*, less for joy than spite *M.E.* ii. 239  
Ev'n Sunday shines no *S.*-day to me *P.S.* 12

**Sabine.**

Had roasted turnips in the *S.* farm *M.E.* i. 219

**Sabinus.**

Thro' his young woods how pleas'd *S.* stray'd *M.E.* iv. 89

**Sable.**

With deeper *s.* blots the silver flood *D.* ii. 274  
Shaking the horrors of his *s.* brows *D.* ii. 327  
Around him wide a *s.* Army stand *D.* ii. 355  
(Earth's wide extremes) her *s.* flag display'd *D.* iii. 71  
And look'd, and saw a *s.* Sorcerer rise *D.* iii. 233  
Broad hats, and hoods, and caps, a *s.* shoal *D.* iv. 190  
She comes! she comes! the *s.* Throne behold *D.* iv. 629  
And dipt them in the *s.* Well *E.* vi. 11  
Now move to war her *s.* Matadores *R.L.* iii. 47  
Of Asia's troops and Africa's *s.* sons *R.L.* iii. 82  
These in two *s.* ringlets taught to break *R.L.* iv. 69  
What tho' no friends in *s.* weeds appear *U.L.* 55  
Like verdant isles the *s.* waste adorn *W.F.* 28  
Reap their own fruits, and woo their *s.* loves *W.F.* 410

**Sabler.**

He bears no token of the *s.* streams *D.* ii. 207

**Sabre.**

With his broad *s.* next, a chief in years *R.L.* iii. 55

**Sack.**

Know Eusden thirsts no more for *s.* or praise *D.* i. 203  
Whose game is Whisk, whose treat a toast in *S.* *E.* v. 24

## Sacred.

Ye Mantuan nymphs, your s. succour bring *A. 5*  
 She bids him wait her to her s. Dome *D. i. 265*  
 With mystic words, the s. Opium shed *D. i. 288*  
 Dulness is s. in a sound divine *D. ii. 352*  
 Thou, yet unborn, hast touch'd this s. shore *D. iii. 45*  
 Or vest dull Flatt'ry in the s. Gown *D. iv. 97*  
 Thine from the birth, and s. from the rod *D. iv. 283*  
 The Cap and Switch be s. to his Grace *D. iv. 585*  
*Religion* blushing veils her s. fires *D. iv. 649*  
 August her deed, and s. be her fame *E.A. 78*  
 As with cold lips I kiss'd the s. veil *E.A. 111*  
 Ah no—in s. vestments mayst thou stand *E.A. 325*  
 Muse! at that Name thy s. sorrows shed *E. iii. 47*  
 Before his s. name flies ev'ry fault *E.C. 422*  
 Are mortals urg'd thro' s. lust of praise *E.C. 521*  
 Pulpits their s. satire learn'd to spare *E.C. 550*  
 No place so s. from such fops is barr'd *E.C. 622*  
 Then s. seem'd th' ethereal vault no more *E.M. iii. 263*  
 Nothing is s. now but Villainy *E.S. i. 170*  
 O s. weapon! left for Truth's defence *E.S. ii. 212*  
 Yet s. keep his Friendships and his Ease *E.p. i. 10*  
 And s., place by DRYDEN's awful dust *E.p. v. 2*  
 Whom Heav'n kept s. from the Proud and Great *E.p. x. 4*  
 S. to social life and social love *I.H. iii. 22*  
 Whose s. flow'r with fragrance fills the skies *M. 10*  
 The s. rust of twice ten hundred years *M.E. v. 38*  
 Let such, such only tread this s. Floor *Mi. x. 13*  
 While solemn airs improve the s. fire *O. i. 129*  
 Ye shades, where s. truth is sought *O. ii. 1*  
 S. Hymen! these are thine *O. iii. 44*  
 No place is s., not the Church is free *P.S. 11*  
 Midas, a s. person and a king *P.S. 70*  
 Trembling begins the s. rites of Pride *R.L. i. 128*  
 Each band the number of the s. nine *R.L. iii. 30*  
 The meeting points the s. hair dissever *R.L. iii. 153*  
 But by this lock, this s. lock I swear *R.L. iv. 133*  
 S. to Ridicule his whole life long *S. i. 79*  
 And children s. held a Martin's nest *S. ii. 38*  
 And virtuous Alfred, a more s. name *S. v. 8*  
 Whose Word is Truth, as s. and rever'd *S. v. 27*  
 Whose Satire's s., and whose rage secure *S. viii. 283*  
 Fair Thames, flow gently from thy s. spring *S.p. 3*  
 A wondrous Tree that s. Monarchs bears *S.p. 86*  
 In those fair fields where s. Isis glides *S.u. 25*  
 What tho' no s. earth allow thee room *U.L. 61*  
 The ground now s. by thy reliques made *U.L. 68*  
 And savage howlings fill the s. quires *W.F. 72*  
 Ye s. Nine! that all my soul possess *W.F. 259*  
 Here noble Surrey felt the s. rage *W.F. 291*  
 Make s. Charles's tomb for ever known *W.F. 319*  
 Her s. domes involv'd in rolling fire *W.F. 324*  
 Hail, s. peace! hail, long-expected days *W.F. 355*

## Sacrifice.

The rolling smoke involves the s. *D. i. 248*  
 What cannot copious s. atone *D. iv. 557*  
 And swell the pomp of dreadful s. *E.A. 354*  
 A solemn s., perform'd in state *M.E. iv. 157*  
 And all to one lov'd Folly s. *E.C. 266*

## Sacrilegious.

Above the reach of s. hands *E.C. 182*  
 And tempts, once more, thy s. hands *R.L. iv. 174*

## Sad.

As some s. Turtle his lost love deplora *A. 19*  
 There to her heart s. Tragedy address *D. iv. 37*  
 But, s. example! never to escape *D. iv. 527*  
 Oh name for ever s. for ever dear *E.A. 31*  
 Led thro' a s. variety of woe *E.A. 36*  
 Then share thy pain, allow that s. relief *E.A. 49*  
 Canst thou forget that s., that solemn day *E.A. 107*  
 S. proof how well a lover can obey *E.A. 172*  
 When at the close of each s., sorrowing day *E.A. 225*  
 I shriek, start up, the same s. prospect find *E.A. 247*  
 See in her cell s. Eloïsa spread *E.A. 303*  
 Thy place is here, s. sister, come away *E.A. 310*  
 Thou, Abelard! the last s. office pay *E.A. 321*  
 In s. similitude of griefs to mine *E.A. 360*  
 Let him our s., our tender story tell *E.A. 364*  
 Hang the s. Verse on CAROLINA's Urn *E.S. i. 80*  
 To this s. shrine, whoever thou art! draw near *E.p. iii. 1*  
 He dies, s. outcast of each church and state *M.E. i. 204*  
 Yet still a s., good Christian at her heart *M.E. ii. 68*  
 And s. Sir Balaam curses God and dies *M.E. iii. 402*

How Rome her own s. Sepulchre appears *M.E. v. 2*  
 Beneath her Palm here s. Judea weeps *M.E. v. 26*  
 And all we gain, some s. Reflection more *Mi. v. 8*  
 I sit with s. civility, I read *P.S. 37*  
 S. chance of war! now destitute of aid *R.L. iii. 63*  
 As thou, s. Virgin! for thy ravish'd Hair *(vrb.) R.L. iv. 10*

And the s. burden of some merry song *S. i. 80*  
 Why sit we s. when Phosphor shines so clear *S.p. 27*  
 In notes more s. than when they sing their own *W. 40*  
 When the s. pomp along his banks was led *W.F. 274*

## Saddens.

Her gloomy presence s. all the scene *E.A. 167*  
 Not the black fear of death, that s. all *S. vi. 309*

## Sadly.

Then s. say, with mutual pity mov'd *E.A. 351*  
 Or s. told, how many Hopes lie here *E.p. xiv. 6*  
 In a s.-pleasing strain *O. i. 5*

## Sadness.

'Tis all blank s., or continual tears *E.A. 148*

## Safe.

S., where no Critics damn, no duns molest *D. i. 295*  
 (Haunt of the Muses) made their s. retreat *D. ii. 428*  
 S. in its heaviness, shall never stray *D. iii. 295*  
 S. and unseen the young Æneas past *D. iv. 290*  
 And authors think their reputation s. *E.C. 450*  
 Nor is Paul's church more s. than Paul's churchyard *E.C. 623*

S. in the hand of one disposing Pow'r *E.M. i. 287*  
 S. from the Bar, the Pulpit, and the Throne *E.S. ii. 210*  
 A s. Companion, and an easy Friend *E.p. xi. 7*  
 A s. Companion, and a free *I.H. i. 40*  
 S. is your Secret still in Chloe's ear *M.E. ii. 173*  
 And swear not ADDISON himself was s. *P.S. 102*  
 S. from the treach'rous friend, the daring spark *R.L. i. 73*

S. past the Gnome thro' this fantastic band *R.L. iv. 55*  
 S. on my shore each unmolested swain *W.F. 369*

## Safer.

Some s. world in depth of woods entranc'd *E.M. i. 105*

## Safest.

And who stands s.? tell me, is it he *S. ii. 125*

## Safety.

His s. must his liberty restrain *E.M. iii. 277*

## Sagacious.

And hound, s. on the tainted green *E.M. i. 214*

## Sage.

Wond'ring he gaz'd: When, lo! a S. appears *D. iii. 35*  
 The man had courage, was a s., 'tis true *E.S. 39*  
 Shall burning Ætna, if a s. requires *E.M. iv. 123*  
 In vain the S., with retrospective eye *M.E. i. 99*  
 "All this is madness," cries a sober s. *M.E. iii. 151*  
 By Saint, by Savage, or by S. *U.P. 3*  
*The merchant's toil, the s.'s indolence* *E.M. ii. 172*  
 Vain was the Chief's, the S. Pride *I.H. iv. 13*  
 And Chiefs or S.—s long to Britain giv'n *E.p. xiv. 13*  
 S. and Chiefs long since had birth *I.H. iv. 9*  
 Than Brahmims, Saints, and S. did before *M.E. iii. 184*  
 Gods, Emp'rors, Heroes, S., Beauties lie *M.E. v. 34*  
 Groves, where immortal s. taught *O. ii. 2*  
 As the s. dame, experienc'd in her trade *D. ii. 133*  
 Discours'd in terms as just, with looks as s. *E.C. 269*  
 What made (say Montagne, or more s. Charron) *M.E. i. 87*

But, s. historians! 'tis your task to prove *M.E. i. 133*  
 His Grace's fate s. Cutler could foresee *M.E. iii. 315*  
 You'll give me, like a friend both s. and free *S. i. 9*  
 A doctrine s., but truly none of mine *S. ii. 3*  
 For I, who hold s. Homer's rule the best *S. ii. 159*

## Said.

What have I s. ? where'er my Delia flies *A. 35*  
 So like, that critics s., and courtiers swore *D. ii. 39*  
 So take the hindmost, Hell, (he s.) and run *D. ii. 60*  
 He s., and climb'd a lighter's stranded height *D. ii. 287*  
 "Receive" (he s.) "these robes that once were mine *D. ii. 351*  
 How sweet the periods, neither s., nor sung *D. iii. 202*  
 Fierce as a startled Adder, swell'd, and s. *D. iv. 373*

"And take" (she s., and smil'd serene) *E. vi. 3*  
 How oft, when press'd to marriage, have I s. *E.A. 73*  
 Come, sister, come! (it s., or seem'd to say) *E.A. 309*  
 S. "Tories call'd him Whig, and Whigs a Tory *E.S. i. 8*  
 Sure, if they cannot cut, it may be s. *E.S. ii. 148*  
 GOD s., let *Newton* be! and all was Light *E.P. xii. 2*  
 Yes—SAVE MY COUNTRY, HEAV'N—He s., and died  
*E.P. xiii. 8*

What they s., or may say of the mortal within *E.P. xvi. 6*  
 'Twas what I s. to Craggs and Child *I.H. i. 67*  
 But let it (in a word) be s. *I.H. ii. 193*

No sooner s., but from the Hall *I.H. iii. 210*  
 "I give and I devise" (old *Euclid* s.) *M.E. i. 255*  
 Shut, shut the door, good John! fatigu'd, I s. *P.S. i. 1*  
 And thus in whispers s., or seem'd to say *R.L. i. 26*  
 He s.; when Shock, who thought she slept too long *R.L. i. 115*

Let Spades be trumps! she s., and trumps they were  
*R.L. iii. 46*

She s., then raging to Sir Plume repairs *R.L. iv. 121*  
 Which with a sigh, she rais'd; and thus she s. *R.L. iv. 146*

Oh had I stay'd, and s. my pray'rs at home *R.L. iv. 160*  
 She s.: the pitying audience melt in tears *R.L. v. 1*

And something s. of *Chartres* much too rough *S. i. 4*  
 Thus s. our friend, and what he s. I sing *S. ii. 68*

You s. the same, and are you discontent *S. vi. 29*  
 Thus much I've s., I trust, without offence *S. vii. 125*

What *Speech* esteem you most?" "The *King's*," s. I  
*S. viii. 68*

"Then happy Man who shows the Tombs!" s. I *S. viii. 102*

He s.; *Alexis*, take this pipe, the same *S. 41*  
 And s.; Ye shepherds, sing around my *Stu. 18*

She s., and melting as in tears she lay *W.F. 203*  
 At length great *Anna* s., "Let *Discord* cease!" (*ref.*)  
*W.F. 327*

## Sail.

He boarding her, she striking s. to him *S. viii. 231*  
 Spread all his s—s, and durst the deeps explore *E.C. 646*

The lucid squadrons round the s. repair *R.L. ii. 56*  
 He spoke; the spirits from the s. descend *R.L. ii. 137*

Or under southern skies exalt they s. *W.F. 391*  
*Not s. with Ward to Ape-and-monkey climbs D. i. 233*

On life's vast ocean diversely we s. *E.M. ii. 107*  
 Learn of the little *Nautilus* to s. *E.M. iii. 177*

Say, shall my little bark attendant s. *E.M. iv. 385*  
 But I that s., am neither less nor bigger *S. vi. 299*

S. in the Ladies; how each pirate eyes *S. viii. 228*

## Sail'd.

Sir Job s. forth, the ev'ning bright and still *S. iii. 138*

## Sails.

Here *Amphitrite* s. thro' myrtle bow'rs *M.E. iv. 123*

## Saint.

Beholds himself a Patriot, Chief, or *S. D. iv. 536*

Soft as the slumbers of a s. forgiv'n *E.A. 255*

The virtues of a s. at twenty-one *E.M. iv. 184*

The S. sustain'd it, but the Woman died *E.P. vi. 10*

Pays the last Tribute of a S. to Heav'n *E.P. xiv. 14*

A Rogue with *Veil* to a S. without *M.E. i. 80*

A perjurd Prince a leaden S. revere *M.E. i. 89*

A S. in *Crape* is twice a S. in *Lawn* *M.E. i. 136*

Odious! in woollen! 'twould a S. provoke *M.E. i. 246*

To patch, nay ogle, might become a S. *R.L. v. 23*

The worst of Madmen is a S. run mad *S. iv. 27*

By S., by *Savage*, and by *Sage* *U.P. 3*

A Church collects the s—s of *Drury-lane* *D. ii. 30*

And pitying s., whose statues learn to weep *E.A. 22*

Dim and remote the joys of s. I see *E.A. 71*

And s. with wonder heard the vows I made *E.A. 114*

No silver s., by dying misers giv'n *E.A. 137*

And s. embrace thee with a love like mine *E.A. 342*

Faith, gallants, board with s., and bed with sinners  
*E.S. 24*

Silent and soft, as S. remove to Heav'n *E.S. i. 93*

All that makes S. of Queens, and Gods of Kings *E.S. ii. 225*

Than *Brahmins*, S., and *Sages* did before *M.E. iii. 184*

Where sprawl the S. of *Verrio* or *Laguerre* *M.E. iv. 146*

Prompt or to guard or stab, to s. or damn *D. ii. 357*

Whether the *Charmer* sinner it, or s. it *M.E. ii. 15*

## St. James's.

As if he saw S. and the Queen *D. iv. 280*  
 S. first, for leaden G— preach'd *D. iv. 608*  
 Drive to S. a whole herd of swine *M.E. iii. 74*  
 The well-bred cuckolds in S. air *M.E. iii. 388*  
 From low S. up to high St. Paul *S. iii. 82*  
 If such a doctrine in S. air *S. iii. 110*

## St. John.

Awake, my S./I leave all meaner things *E.M. i. 1*  
 And fled from monarchs, S./I dwells with thee *E.M. iv. 18*

S. has ever been a wealthy Fool *E.S. ii. 132*  
 Oh All-accomplish'd S./I deck thy shrine *E.S. ii. 139*

Where, nobly-pensive, S. sate and thought *M. x. 10*  
 There S. mingles with my friendly bowl *S. i. 127*

S., whose love indulg'd my labours past *S. iii. 1*  
 And S.'s self (*great Dryden's friends before*) *P.S. 141*

## St. Paul.—See also Paul.

Sometimes with *Aristippus* or S. *S. iii. 31*

From low St. James's up to high S. *S. iii. 82*

## St. Stephen.

And one more Pensioner S. gains *M.E. iii. 394*

## Sainted.

Love's victim then, tho' now a s. maid *E.A. 312*

## Saintship.

The Dev'l was piqu'd such s. to behold *M.E. iii. 349*

## Sait.

What s. my Counsel, learned in the laws *S. i. 142*

## Sake.

Who hunger, and who thirst for scribbling s. *D. i. 50*  
 Hold, Sir! for God's s. where's th' Affront to you *E.S. ii. 157*

But wish'd it *Stilton* for his s. *I.H. ii. 168*  
 For God's s., come and live with Men *I.H. ii. 176*

We grow more partial for th' Observer's s. *M.E. i. 12*  
 Still *Sappho*—Hold! for God's s.—you'll offend *P.S. 101*

Ev'n those I pardon, for whose sinful s. *S. vii. 41*

## Salads.

With soups unbought, and s. bless'd the board *M.E. iii. 182*

## Salamander.

Mount up, and take a S.'s Name *R.L. i. 60*

## Sale.

By s., at least by death, to change their lord *S. vi. 251*

## Salem.

Rise, crown'd with light, imperial S., rise *M. 85*

## Salient.

The s. spout far-streaming to the sky *D. ii. 162*

## Saltee.

When S. Rovers chas'd him on the deep *D. iv. 380*

## Sallow.

Upon her s. cheeks, enliv'ning red *M. ix. 62*

## Salmon.

A s.'s belly, Helluo, was thy fate *M.E. i. 238*

## Salutes.

And in soft sounds, Your Grace s. their ear *R.L. i. 86*

When warbling *Philomel* s. the spring *S.P. 26*

## Salvers.

Between each Act the trembling s. ring *M.E. iv. 161*

## Same.—Passim.

## Samian.

When Reason doubtful, like the S. letter *D. iv. 151*

## Sancho.

S.'s dread Doctor and his Wand were there *M.E. iv. 160*

## Sanctifies.

Truth guards the Poet, s. the line *E.S. ii. 246*

'Tis Use alone that s. Expense *M.E. iv. 179*

**Sanctify'd.**

E'er taught to shine, or s. from shame *E.M.* iv. 300  
The scourge of Pride, tho' s. or great *Ep.* i. 3  
Has s. whole poems for an age *S.* v. 114

**Sand.**

Build on the wave, or arch beneath the s. *E.M.* iii. 102  
Yet tames not this; it sticks to our last s. *M.E.* i. 225  
That threatens a fight, and spurns the rising s. *Sp.* 48  
*O'er golden s.—s let rich Pactolus flow Sp.* 61  
Red Iber's s., or Ister's foaming flood *W.F.* 368

**Sandy.**

In other parts it leaves wide s. plains *E.C.* 55  
Waste s. valleys, once perplex'd with thorn *M.* 73  
O'er s. wilds were yellow harvests spread *W.F.* 88

**Sap.**

Sufficient s. at once to bear and rot *Mi.* iii. 12  
*If secret Gold s. on from knave to knave M.E.* iii. 34

**Saperton.**

Join Cotswold hills to S.'s fair dale *S.* vi. 257

**Sappho.**

In S. touch the *Failings of the Sex E.S.* i. 15  
Why she and S. raise that monstrous sum *M.E.* iii. 122  
Still S.—Hold! for God's sake—you'll offend *P.S.* 101  
S. can tell you how this man was bit *P.S.* 369  
From furious S. scarce a milder fate *S.* i. 83  
As who knows S., smiles at other whores *S.* vii. 6  
*As S's diamonds with her dirty smock (rep.) M.E.* ii. 24

**Saron.**

See spicy clouds from lowly S. rise *M.* 27

**Sars'net.**

Whose s. skirts are edg'd with flamy gold *D.* iii. 254

**Sat, Sate.**

When all their Lordships had s. late *I.H.* ii. 186  
Or s. delighted in the thick'ning shade *M.E.* iv. 90  
I wish'd the man a dinner, and s. still *P.S.* 152  
S. full-blown *Bufo*, puff'd by ev'ry quill *P.S.* 232  
Th' impending woe s. heavy on his breast *R.L.* ii. 54  
Swearing and superlative the Hero *s—e D.* i. 115  
Great Cibber s.: The proud Parnassian sneer *D.* ii. 5  
Who s. the nearest, by the words o'ercome *D.* ii. 401  
The Fair s. panting at a Courtier's play *E.C.* 540  
Till then, by Nature crown'd, each Patriarch s. *E.M.* iii. 215

And down the Mice s. *tête-à-tête I.H.* ii. 197  
Where, nobly-pensive, St. JOHN s. and thought *Mi.* x.10  
Clapp'd his glad wings, and s. to view the fight *R.L.* v.54  
Who, tho' the House was up, delighted s. *S.* vi. 186

**Satan.**

But S. now is wiser than of yore *M.E.* iii. 351  
Wife, son, and daughter, S. I for thy own *M.E.* iii. 399  
S. himself feels far less joy than by S. vii. 90

**Satellites.**

Why Jove's s. are less than Jove *E.M.* i. 42

**Satiash.**

Now May's and Shrieves all hush'd and s. lay *D.* i. 91  
In Life's cool Ev'ning s. of Applause *S.* iii. 9

**Satiety.**

Without s., tho' e'er so bless'd *E.M.* iv. 317

**Satire.**

Had not her Sister S. held her head *D.* iv. 42  
I'lpulps their sacred s. learn'd to spare *E.C.* 550  
Adieu Distinction, S., Warmth, and Truth *E.S.* i. 64  
So—S. is no more—I feel it die *E.S.* i. 83  
Why so? if S. knows its Time and Place *E.S.* i. 87  
But let all S. in all Changes spare *E.S.* i. 91  
Come on then, S., gen'ral, unconfind' *E.S.* ii. 14  
Down, down, proud S. I tho' a Realm be spoil'd *E.S.* ii. 38  
Stop! stop! Must S. then nor rise nor fall *E.S.* ii. 52  
Praise cannot stoop, like S., to the ground *E.S.* ii. 110  
All these, my modest S. bade *translate P.S.* 189  
Make S. a Lampon, and Fiction, Lie *P.S.* 302  
S. or sense, alas! can Sporus feel *P.S.* 307  
There are, to whom my S. seems too bold *S.* i. 2  
S.'s my weapon, but I'm too discreet *S.* i. 69

S. be kind, and let the wretch alone *S.* iii. 135  
Hence S. rose, that just the medium hit *S.* v. 261  
Sharp S. that, and that Pindaric lays *S.* vi. 83  
Whose S.'s sacred, and whose rage secure *S.* viii. 203  
*Leave dang'rous truths to unsuccessful S.—s E.C.* 592  
See *Libels, S.*,—here you have it—read (*rep.*) *S.* i. 149  
And paid for all my s., all my rhymes *S.* viii. 6

**Satirist, Sat'rist.**

Blest S. I who touch'd the Mean so true *Ep.* i. 7  
This dreaded S.—I Dennis will confess *P.S.* 370

**Satisfy'd.**

Be s., I'll do my best *I.H.* ii. 78 s  
From Nature's temp'rate feast rose s. *Ep.* x. 9

**Saturnian.**

To hatch a new S. age of Lead *D.* i. 23  
Th' Augustus born to bring S. times *D.* iii. 320  
And bring S. days of Lead and Gold *D.* iv. 16

**Satyr.**

Rough S. dance, and Pan applauds the song *Su.* 50

**Saul.**

While tow'ring o'er your Alphabet, like S. *D.* iv. 217

**Saunter'd.**

Led by my hand, he s. Europe round *D.* iv. 311

**Savage.**

He saves from famine, from the s. saves *E.M.* iii. 64  
And turn'd on Man a fiercer s., Man *E.M.* iii. 168  
By Saint, by S., and by Sage *U.P.* 3  
*Wolves gave thee suck, and s. Tigers fed A.* 90  
Still fond and proud of s. liberty *E.C.* 650  
On s. stocks inserted, learn to bear *E.M.* ii. 182  
But Lord, my Friend, this s. Scene *I.H.* ii. 175  
See Arts her s. sons control *O.* ii. 21  
Tyrants no more their s. nature kept *P.C.* 7  
To s. beasts and s. laws a prey *W.F.* 45  
And s. howlings fill the sacred quires *W.F.* 72

**Save.**

Yet sure had Heav'n decreed to s. the state *D.* i. 195  
And cackling s. the Monarchy of Tories *D.* i. 212  
"God s. King Cibber!" mounts in ev'ry note (*rep.*) *D.* i. 318  
And the hoarse nation croak'd, "God s. King Log!" *D.* i. 330  
As erst Medea (cruel, so to s. I) *D.* iv. 121  
The same ambition can destroy or s. *E.M.* ii. 201  
Fame but from death a villain's name can s. *E.M.* iv. 249  
Truths would you teach, or s. a sinking land *E.M.* iv. 205

To s. a Bishop, may I name a Dean *E.S.* ii. 33  
Yes—S. MY COUNTRY, HEAV'N—He said, and died *Ep.* xiii. 8

Could s. a Parent's justest Pride from fate *Ep.* xiv. 3  
Or Gods to s. them in a trice *I.H.* ii. 215  
Must then at once (the character to s.) *M.E.* i. 125  
Still tries to s. the hollow'd taper's end *M.E.* i. 243  
"Oh, s. my country, Heav'n!" shall be your last *M.E.* i. 265

Or find the Doctor that would s. the life *M.E.* iii. 93  
Have I no friend to serve, no soul to s. *P.S.* 274  
To s. the powder from too rude a gale *R.L.* ii. 93  
S. but our *Army!* and let Jove encrust *S.* i. 73  
He starves with cold to s. them from the fire *S.* vii. 72  
S. me alike from foolish Pride *U.P.* 33  
S. when they lose a Question, or a Job *E.S.* i. 104  
S. just at dinner—then, prefers, no doubt *M.E.* i. 79  
His givings rare, s. farthings to the poor *M.E.* iii. 348

**Sav'd.**

And Quarles is s. by Beauties not his own *D.* i. 140  
There s. by spice, like mummies, many a year *D.* i. 151  
Could Troy be s. by any single hand *D.* i. 197  
All Europe s., yet Britain not betray'd *M.E.* i. 84  
Curse the s. candle, and unop'ning door *M.E.* iii. 194  
The wretch, who living s. a candle's end *M.E.* iii. 292  
Perhaps, by its own ruins s. from flame *M.E.* v. 15  
The Rights a Court attack'd, a Poet s. *S.* v. 224

**Saves.**

He s. from famine, from the savage s. *E.M.* iii. 64  
Ev'n Guthry s. half Newgate by a Dash *E.S.* ii. 11  
So prompts, and s. a rogue who cannot read *S.* vii. 16

## Saving.

And s. Ignorance enthrones by Laws *D. iii. 88*  
 But fix'd his word, his s. pow'r remains *M. 107*  
 This s. counsel, "Keep your piece nine years" *P.S. 40*  
 This, this the s. doctrine, preach'd to all *S. iii. 81*

## Saviour.

The S. comes! by ancient bards foretold *M. 37*

## Saw.

She s., with joy, the line immortal run *D. i. 99*  
 She s. old Pryn in restless Daniel shine *D. i. 103*  
 She s. slow Philips creep like Tate's poor page *D. i. 105*  
 Rome in her Capitol s. Querno sit *D. ii. 15*  
 And look'd, and s. a sable Sorcerer rise *D. iii. 233*  
 As if he s. St. James's and the Queen *D. iv. 280*  
 The Sire s., one by one, his virtues wake *D. iv. 285*  
 Europe he s., and Europe s. him too *D. iv. 294*  
 S. ev'ry Court, heard ev'ry King declare *D. iv. 313*  
 Then look'd, and s. a lazy, lolling sort *D. iv. 337*  
 I s., and started from its vernal bow'r *D. iv. 425*  
 Which Theocles in raptur'd vision s. *D. iv. 488*  
 S. others happy, and with sighs withdrew *E. v. 8*  
 No weeping orphan s. his father's stores *E.A. 135*  
 And the same age s. Learning fall, and Rome *E.C. 686*  
 Who ne'er s. naked sword, or look'd in Plato *E.Y.S. 44*  
 Superior beings, when of late they s. *E.M. ii. 31*  
 Who s. its fires here rise, and there descend *E.M. ii. 37*  
 S. helpless him from whom their life began *E.M. iii. 142*  
 Man, like his Maker, s. that all was right *E.M. iii. 232*  
 S. Gods descend, and fiends infernal rise *E.M. iii. 254*  
 S. nothing to regret, or there to fear *Ep. x. 3*  
 When twenty Fools I never s. *I.H. ii. 64 s. 10*  
 Cutler s. tenants break, and houses fall *M.E. iii. 323*  
 The Tempter s. his time; the work he ply'd *M.E. iii. 369*  
 I s. him stand behind OMBRELLA's chair *Mi. ix. 6*  
 While Argo s. her kindred trees, *O. i. 40*  
 No Courts he s., no suits would ever try *P.S. 396*  
 I s., alas! some dread event impend *R.L. i. 109*  
 He s., he wish'd, and to the prize aspir'd *R.L. ii. 30*  
 But trust the Muse—she s. it upward rise *R.L. v. 123*  
 The Temple late two brother Sergeants s. *S. vi. 127*  
 And quick to swallow me, methought I s. *S. viii. 172*  
 Nor s. displeas'd the peaceful cottage rise *W.F. 86*  
 Pan s. and lov'd, and, burning with desire *W.F. 183*  
 She s. her sons with purple deaths expire *W.F. 323*

## Saws.

His s. are toothless, and his Hatchet's lead *E.S. ii. 149*

## Say.

S., is not absence death to those who love *A. 30*  
 I sing, S. you, her instruments the Great *D. i. 3*  
 S. how the Goddess bade Britannia sleep *D. i. 7*  
 Walker! our hat"—nor more he deign'd to s. *D. iv. 273*  
 I call aloud; it hears not what I s. *E.A. 237*  
 Come, sister, come! (it said or seem'd to s.) *E.A. 309*  
 Then sadly s., with mutual pity mov'd *E.A. 351*  
 'Tis hard to s., if greater want of skill *E.C. 1*  
 Once on a time, La Mancha's Knight, they s. *E.C. 257*  
 Ask them the cause; they're wiser still, they s. *E.C. 436*  
 S. first, of God above, or Man below *E.M. i. 17*  
 Then s. not Man's imperfect, Heav'n in fault (*ref.*) *E.M. i. 69*  
 S., here he gives too little, there too much *E.M. i. 116*  
 S. what their use, had he the pow'r's of all *E.M. i. 178*  
 S. what the use, were finer optics giv'n *E.M. i. 195*  
 S., will the falcon, stooping from above *E.M. iii. 53*  
 S., where full instinct is th' unerring guide *E.M. iii. 83*  
 S., in what mortal soil thou deign'st to grow *E.M. iv. 8*  
 Who thus define it, s. they more or less *E.M. iv. 27*  
 S., in pursuit of profit or delight *E.M. iv. 85*  
 S., was it Virtue, more tho' Heav'n ne'er gave *E.M. iv. 103*  
 And which more blest? who chain'd his country, s. *E.M. iv. 147*  
 S., at what part of nature will they stand *E.M. iv. 166*  
 Look next on Greatness; s. where Greatness lies *E.M. iv. 217*  
 S., wouldst thou be the Man to whom they fall *E.M. iv. 276*  
 S., shall my little bark attendant sail *E.M. iv. 385*  
 Nor let us s. (those English glories gone) *Ep. ix. 11*  
 May truly s., Here lies an honest Man *Ep. x. 2*  
 But that the Worthy, and the Good shall s. *Ep. xi. 11*  
 What they said, or may s. of the mortal within *Ep. xvi. 6*

Now this I'll s. you'll find in me *I.H. i. 39*  
 Horace would s., Sir Billy serv'd the Crown *E.S. i. 13*  
 'Tis all a Libel—Paxton (Sir) will s. *E.S. ii. 1*  
 Still let me s.: No Follower, but a Friend *E.S. ii. 93*  
 What made (s. Montagne, or more sage Charron!) *M.E. i. 87*  
 S., what can cause such impotence of mind *M.E. ii. 93*  
 S., what can Chloe want?"—She wants a Heart *M.E. ii. 160*  
 What s. you? S.? Why take it, Gold and all *M.E. iii. 78*  
 Oh s., what sums that gen'rous hand supply *M.E. iii. 277*  
 S., for such worth are other worlds prepar'd *M.E. iii. 335*  
 Impartial, she shall s. who suffers most *Mi. ix. 25*  
 Once (says an Author; where, I need not say) *Mi. xi. 1*  
 S., will you bless the bleak Atlantic shore *O. ii. 15*  
 Hark! they whisper; Angels s. *O. v. 7*  
 Tie up the knocker, s. I'm sick, I'm dead *P.S. 2*  
 (Some s. his Comfort was forc'd to speak, or burst *P.S. 72*  
 S. for my comfort, languishing in bed *P.S. 121*  
 I pay my debts, believe, and s. my pray'rs *P.S. 268*  
 Who tells what'er you think, what'er you s. *P.S. 297*  
 S. what strange motive, Goddess could impel *R.L. i. 7*  
 O s. that stranger cause, yet unexplor'd *R.L. i. 9*  
 And thus in whispers said, or seem'd to s. *R.L. i. 26*  
 'Twas then, Belinda, if report s. true *R.L. i. 117*  
 Already hear the horrid things they s. *R.L. iv. 108*  
 S., why are Beauties prais'd and honour'd most *R.L. v. 9*  
 That men may s., when we the front-brace grace *R.L. v. 17*  
 The lines are weak, another's pleased to s. *S. i. 5*  
 Your Plea is good; but still I s. beware *S. i. 143*  
 What life in all that ample body, s. *S. ii. 77*  
 And what's more rare, a Poet shall s. Grace *S. ii. 150*  
 S., does thy blood rebel, thy bosom move *S. iii. 55*  
 And s., to which shall our applause belong *S. iii. 97*  
 S. with what eyes we ought at Court to gaze *S. iv. 16*  
 S. at what age a Poet grows divine *S. v. 50*  
 Or s. our Fathers never broke a rule (*ref.*) *S. v. 93*  
 Who says in verse what others s. in prose *S. v. 202*  
 That when I aim at praise, they s. I bite *S. v. 409*  
 To s. too much might do my honour wrong *S. vi. 12*  
 Better (s. I) be pleas'd, and play the fool *S. vi. 181*  
 S., can you find out one such lodger there *S. vi. 223*  
 When doom'd to s. his beads and Even-song *S. vii. 106*  
 And as for Courts, forgive me, if I s. *S. viii. 92*  
 S., Daphnis, s., in what glad soil appears *SA. 85*  
 'There passengers shall stand, and pointing s. *U.L. 39*

## Sayings.

What boy but hears the s. of old Ben *S. v. 80*

## Says.

"God cannot love (s. Blunt with tearless eyes) *M.E. iii. 103*  
 Has she no faults then (Envy s.) Sir *Mi. viii. 9*  
 Once (s. an Author; where, I need not say) *Mi. xi. 1*  
 "There take" (s. Justice) "take ye each a Shell *Mi. xi. 10*  
 Who s. in verse what others say in prose *S. v. 202*  
 But sure no statute in his favour s. *S. vi. 288*  
 Would go to Mass in jest (as story s.) *S. viii. 16*  
 And s. our wars thrive ill, because delay'd *S. viii. 163*

## Saxon.

Whom ev'n the S. spar'd and bloody Dane *W.F. 77*

## Scaffold.

She waits, or to the s., or the cell *E. i. 33*  
 But quite mistakes the s. for the pile *M.E. i. 221*  
 Away, away! take all your s.—s down *S. iii. 146*

## Scale.

Poetic Justice, with her lifted s. *D. i. 52*  
 Then, in the s. of reas'ning life 'tis plain *E.M. i. 47*  
 Go, wiser tho'! and in thy s. of sense *E.M. i. 113*  
 'The s. of sensual, mental pow'r's ascends *E.M. i. 208*  
 Where, one step broken, the great s.'s destroy'd *E.M. i. 244*  
 The s. to measure others' wants by thine *E.M. ii. 292*  
 See the false s. of Happiness complete *E.M. ii. 288*  
 Returning Justice lift aloft her s. *M. 18*  
 While S. in hand Dame Justice past along *Mi. xi. 4*  
 Ye Critics in whose heads as equal s.—s *D. ii. 367*  
 Pleas'd the green lustre of the s. survey *M. 83*  
 Now Jove suspends his golden s. in air *R.L. v. 71*  
 The yellow carp, in s. bedropp'd with gold *W.F. 144*  
 Or helps th' ambitious Hill the heav'n's to s. *M.E. iv. 59*

**Scal'd.**

He leap'd the trenches, s. a Castle-wall *S.* vi. 40

**Scaly.**

With looks unmov'd, he hopes the s. breed *W.F.* 139

**Scan.**

Know then thyself, presume not God to s. *E.M.* ii. 1

**Scandal.**

Ye Rev'rend Atheists—*S.* I name them! Who *E.S.* ii. 18  
And quite a s. not to learn *I.H.* ii. 146  
Or her, whose life the Church and *S.* share *M.E.* ii. 105  
The Pleasure miss'd her, and the *S.* hit *M.E.* ii. 128  
Give Virtue s., Innocence a fear *P.S.* 285  
If honest *S.* \* z take s. at a Spark *S.* iii. 112  
Praise undeserv'd is s. in disguise *S.* v. 413

**Scandalously.**

Yet shun their fault, who, s. nice *E.C.* 556  
Still hoarding up, most s. nice *E.F.S.* 19

**Scans.**

Each wight who reads not, and but s. and spells *P.S.* 165

**Scantier.**

Now s. limits the proud Arch confine *M.E.* v. 27

**'Scape—see Escape.****Scar.**

Old England's Genius, rough with many a *S.* *E.S.* i. 152  
Not Waller's Wreath can hide the Nation's *S.* *E.S.* ii. 230  
*Inglorious triumphs and dishonest s—s* *W.F.* 326

**Scarb'row—Scarborough.**

And melts to Goodness, need I *S.* name *E.S.* ii. 65

**Scarce.**

How hints, like spawn, s. quick in embryo lie *D.* i. 59  
Then \* essay'd ; s. vanish'd out of sight *D.* ii. 295  
Then catch'd the Schools ; the Hall s. kept awake *D.* iv. 609  
Till fate s. felt his gentle breath suppress *E.* iv. 13  
Heav'n s. believ'd the Conquest it survey'd *E.A.* 113  
A thousand movements s. one purpose gain *E.M.* i. 54  
The last, s. ripen'd into perfect Man *E.M.* iii. 141  
Who ask and reason thus, will s. conceive *E.M.* iv. 163  
And when three Sov'reigns died, could s. be vex't *E.S.* i. 107

*S.* hurts the Lawyer, but undoes the Scribe *E.S.* ii. 47  
What Rich'LIEU wanted, LOUIS s. could gain *E.S.* ii. 116  
Writ not, and Chartres s. could write or read *E.S.* ii. 186  
Our Courtier s. could touch a bit *I.H.* ii. 171  
Born where Heav'n's influence s. can penetrate *M.E.* i. 142

Just brought out this, when s. his tongue could stir *M.E.* i. 254

*S.* once herself, by turns all Woman-kind *M.E.* ii. 116  
As leaves them s. a subject in their Age *M.E.* ii. 222  
At last, to follies Youth could s. defend *M.E.* ii. 235  
Statues of Men, s. less alive than they *M.E.* v. 10  
And s. are seen the prostrate Nile or Rhine *M.E.* v. 28  
There are, (I s. can think it, but am told) *S.* i. 1  
*S.* to wise Peter complaisant enough *S.* i. 3  
They s. can bear their *Laureate* twice a year *S.* i. 34  
From furious Sappho s. a milder fate *S.* i. 83  
I s. can think him such a worthless thing *S.* v. 209  
And fluent Shakespear s. effac'd a line *S.* v. 279  
Act sins which Prisca's Confessor s. hears *S.* vii. 40  
*S.* was I enter'd, when, behold, there came *S.* viii. 24  
*S.* could the Goddess from her Nymph be known *W.F.* 175

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*S.* at the spectre of pale Poverty *S.* iii. 70  
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*S.*, garters, gold, amuse his ripier stage *E.M.* ii. 279

**Scarlet.**

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Mounts the Tribunal, lifts her s. head *E.S.* i. 149  
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**Scatters.**

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Now Night descending, the proud s. was o'er *D.* i. 89  
Now look thro' Fate ! behold the s. she draws *D.* iii. 127  
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In pensive thought recall the fancy'd s. *E.* v. 33  
Her gloomy presence saddens all the s. *E.A.* 167  
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Expatriate free o'er all this s. of Man *E.M.* i. 5  
The *S.*, the Master, op'ning to my view *E.S.* ii. 68  
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Where'er he shines, oh Fortune, gild the s. *M.E.* iii. 245  
Tir'd of the s. Parterres and Fountains ying *M.E.* iv. 87  
No artful wildness to perplex the s. *M.E.* iv. 116  
Live o'er each s., and be what they behold *P.C.* 4  
Your s. precariously subsists too long *P.C.* 41  
Down to the central earth, his proper s. *R.L.* iv. 15  
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Here waving groves a chequer'd s. display *W.F.* 17  
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Old s. of glory, times long cast behind *D.* iii. 63  
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But nobler s. Maria's dreams unfold *M.E.* iii. 129  
What s. appear'd *O.* i. 54  
Now lakes of liquid gold, Elysian s. *R.L.* iv. 45  
Back fly the s., and enter foot and horse *S.* v. 315  
Beheld such s. of envy, sin, and hate *S.* viii. 193  
See what delights in sylvan s. appear *S.H.* 59  
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At once they gratify their s. and taste *R.L.* iii. 111

**Septic.**

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Thus vanish s., coronets, and balls *E.* v. 39

**Scheme.**

Hence the Fool's Paradise, the Statesman's *S.* *D.* iii. 9  
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**Schismatics.**

So *S.* the plain believers quit *E.C.* 428

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The s.'s learning, with the courtier's ease *E.C.* 668

**Scholiast.**

Thy mighty *S.*, whose unwearied pains *D.* iv. 211  
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Thro' *S.* and College, thy kind cloud o'ercast *D.* iv. 289  
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 And send his Wife to church, his Son to *s.* *S.* v. 164  
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**Schoolman.**

Unlearn'd, he knew no *s.'s* subtle art *P.S.* 393  
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 And orient *S.* their bright course begun *D.* iii. 74  
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 But where each *S.* lifts its modern type *D.* iii. 195  
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 Trace *S.* then, with Modesty thy Guide *E.M.* ii. 40  
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**Scipio.**

Such was the life great *S.* once admird' *W.F.* 257  
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**Scolds.**

*S.* with her maid, or with her chaplain crams *E.S.* 22

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**Scream'd.**

And scream thyself as none ere *s.* before *D.* iii. 306

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Who hunger and who thirst for *s.* sake *D.* i. 50  
Than when they promise to give *s.* o'er *E.C.* 595

**Scribe.**

Scarce hurts the Lawyer, but undoes the *S.* *E.S.* ii. 47

**Scripture.**

Why yes; with *S.* you may still be free *E.S.* i. 37

**Scriv'ner.**

*Will* sneaks a *S.*, an exceeding *Knave* *M.E.* i. 154  
'Twas no court-badger, great *S.* I fir'd thy brain *M.E.*  
iii. 145  
Slides to a *S.* or a city Knight *S.* ii. 178

**Scruple.**

To lend a wife, few here would *s.* make *E.S.* 35  
Some *s.* rose, but thus he eas'd his thought *M.E.* iii. 365

**Sculler.**

They hire their *s.*, and when once aboard *S.* iii. 159

**Sculpture.**

Then *S.* and her sister-arts revive *E.C.* 70r  
The verse and *s.* bore an equal part *M.E.* v. 5r

**Sculptur'd.**

Gold, Silver, Iv'ry, Vases *s.* high *S.* vi. 264

**Scylla.**

Fear the just Gods and think of *S.*'s Fate *R.L.* iii. 122

**Scythes.**

But useless lances into *s.* shall bend *M.* 6r

**'Sdeath.**

Fir'd that the House reject him, "S. I'll print it *P.S.* 6r

**Sea.**

Round and more round o'er all the *s.* of heads *D.* ii. 410  
Still as the *s.*, ere winds were taught to blow *E.A.* 253  
Like bubbles on the *s.* of Matter born (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 19  
On air or *s.* new motions be imprint *E.M.* iv. 125  
Thus in a *s.* of folly tost *I.H.* ii. 125  
Back to his bounds their subject *S.* command *M.E.* iv.

20r

And tremble at the *s.* that froths below *R.L.* ii. 136  
Sooner let earth, air, *s.* to Chaos fall *R.L.* iv. 119  
Why deck'd with all that land and *s.* afford *R.L.* v. 11  
Till, like the *S.*, they compass all the land *S.* vii. 85  
Lost in my fame, as in the *s.* their streams *W.F.* 362  
A place there is, betwixt earth, air, and *s.*—*s.* *D.* ii. 83  
As under *s.* Alpheus' secret sluice *D.* ii. 34r  
Her boundless empire over *s.* and lands *D.* iii. 68  
Intrepid then, o'er *s.* and lands he flew *D.* iv. 203  
In *s.* of flame my plunging soul is drown'd *E.A.* 275  
*S.* roll to waft me, suns to light me rise *E.M.* i. 139  
The toil, the danger of the *S.* *I.H.* ii. 37s  
The *s.* shall waste, the skies in smoke decay *M.* 105  
So when the first bold vessel dar'd the *s.* *O.* i. 38  
And *s.*, and rocks, and skies rebound *O.* i. 47  
Arabian shores, or Indian *s.* unfold *S.* iv. 11  
T' enroll your Triumphs o'er the *s.* and land *S.* v. 373  
What *s.* you traver's'd, and what fields you fought *S.* v.

396

Whose Altar, Earth, *S.*, Skies *U.P.* 50  
No *s.* so rich, so gay no banks appear *W.F.* 225  
'Tempt icy *s.*, where scarce the waters roll *W.F.* 389

The time shall come, when, free as *s.* or wind *W.F.* 397  
And *s.* but join the regions they divide *W.F.* 400  
Around his throne the *s.*-born brothers stood *W.F.* 337  
His *s.*-green mantle waving with the wind *W.F.* 350  
Un-water'd see the drooping *s.*-horse mourn *M.E.* iv. 125  
From dirt and *s.*-weed as proud Venice rose *E.M.* iv. 292

**Seal'd.**

Nor pass these lips in holy silence *s.* *E.A.* 10

**Seal-rings.**

In three *s.*; which after, melted down *R.L.* v. 91

**Seals.**

Each gentle clerk, and mutt'ring *s.* his eye *D.* ii. 404

**Seam.**

Yet hang your lip, to see a *S.* awry *S.* iii. 174

**Search.**

In *s.* of wit these lose their common sense *E.C.* 28  
Yet, in this *s.*, the wisest may mistake *M.E.* i. 210  
In *s.* of mischief still on earth to roam *R.L.* i. 64  
Or tir'd in *s.* of Truth, or *s.* of Rhyme *S.* ii. 86  
*S.* then the *RULING PASSION*: there, alone *M.E.* i. 174  
Go, *s.* i there, where to be born and die *M.E.* iii. 287  
Repair'd to *s.* the gloomy Cave of Spleen *R.L.* iv. 16  
But feigns a laugh, to see me *s.* around *S.p.* 55

**Season.**

Beauty, frail flow'r that ev'ry *s.* fears *E.* iii. 57  
Wait but for wings, and in their *s.* fly *M.E.* iii. 170  
The *s.*, when to come, and when to go *S.* v. 360  
Fresh as the morn, and as the *s.* fair *S.p.* 20  
The various *s.*—*s.* of the rolling year *S.p.* 38  
In vain kind *s.* swell'd the teeming grain *W.F.* 53

**Seat.**

And here she plann'd th' Imperial *s.* of Fools *D.* i. 272  
High on a gorgeous *s.*, that far out-shone *D.* ii. 1  
Then raptures high the *s.* of sense o'erflow *D.* ii. 85  
There in his *s.* two spacious vents appear *D.* ii. 85  
He chinks his purse, and takes his *s.* of state *D.* ii. 197  
Her *s.* imperial Dulness shall transport *D.* iii. 298  
Oh, could I see my Country *S.* *I.H.* ii. 128  
Her Head's untouch'd, that noble *S.* of Thought *M.E.*  
ii. 74

The woods recede around the naked *s.* *M.E.* iii. 209  
In Britain's Senate he a *s.* obtains *M.E.* iii. 393  
You'll wish your hill or shelter'd *s.* again *M.E.* iv. 76  
Much they extoll'd his pictures, much his *s.* *P.S.* 239  
And sure if aught below the *s.*—*s.* divine *E.* i. 21  
Whose *S.* the weary Traveller repose *M.E.* iii. 260  
Oh deign to visit our forsaken *s.* *Su.* 71  
At once the Monarch's and the Muse's *s.* *W.F.* 2  
And call the Muses to their ancient *s.* *W.F.* 284

**Seeker.**

*S.* is decent, Rundel has a Heart *E.S.* ii. 71

**Second.**

Still Duncce the *s.* reigns like Duncce the first *D.* i. 6  
A *s.* effort brought but new disgrace *D.* ii. 175  
One circle first, and then a *s.* makes *D.* ii. 406  
A *s.* see, by meeker manners known *D.* iii. 143  
And, at their *s.* birth, they issue mine *D.* iv. 386  
Shrinks to her *s.* cause, and in no more *D.* iv. 644  
Now length of Fame (our *s.* life) is lost *E.C.* 480  
A *s.* deluge Learning thus o'er-ur'n *E.C.* 60r  
Perhaps acts *s.* to some sphere unknown *E.M.* i. 58  
On him, their *s.* Providence, they hung *E.M.* iii. 217  
Without a *s.* or without a judge *E.M.* iv. 264  
If *s.* qualities for first they take *M.E.* i. 21r  
They seek the *s.* not to lose the first *M.E.* ii. 214  
Stretch'd on the lawn his *s.* hope survey *W.F.* 8r  
Yet serves to *s.* too some other use *E.M.* i. 56  
To *s.*, Arbuthnot! thy Art and Care *P.S.* 133

**Secret.**

See, now I keep the *S.*, and not you *E.S.* ii. 23  
"Tis now no *s.*"—"I protest *I.H.* ii. 113s  
Safe is your *S.* still in Chloë's ear *M.E.* ii. 173  
That *s.* rare, between th' extremes to move *M.E.* iii. 227  
Out with it, DUNCIAD! let the *s.* pass (*rep.*) *P.S.* 79  
Who in the *s.*, deals in Stocks secure *S.* viii. 140  
As under seas Alpheus' *s.* sluice *D.* ii. 34r  
Thus at his fell approach, and *s.* might *D.* iv. 639  
Have still a *s.* Bias to a Knave *E.S.* ii. 101



If s. Gold sap on from knave to knave *M.E.* iii. 34  
 Tho' my own s. wish was for the *Knave Mi.* ix. 50  
 But each man's s. standard is his mind *P.S.* 17  
 Some s. truths, from learned pride conceal'd *R.L.* i. 37  
 And s. passions labour'd in her breast *R.L.* iv. 2  
 And s. transport touch'd the conscious swain *W.F.* 90

## Secretary.

He marches off his Grace's *S.* D. ii. 220

## Sect.

To one small s., and all are damn'd beside *E.C.* 397  
 Slave to no s., who takes no private road *E.M.* iv. 331  
 Sworn to no Master, of no S. am I *S.* iii. 24

## Secure.

S., thro' her, the noble prize to carry *D.* ii. 219  
 S. the radiant weapons wield *E.* vi. 5  
 S. from Flames, from Envy's fiercer rage *E.C.* 183  
 S. to be as blest as thou canst bear *E.M.* i. 286  
 But now s. the painted vessel glides *R.L.* ii. 47  
 S. of peace at least beyond the grave *S.* viii. 4  
 Who in the secret, deals in Stocks *S.* viii. 140  
 Whose Satire's sacred, and whose rage s. *S.* viii. 283  
 S. they trust th' unfaithful field beset *W.F.* 103  
 S. us kindly in our native right *D.* i. 176

## Secur'd.

The Gaul subdu'd, or Property s. *S.* v. 10

## Securely.

We steer'd s., and discover'd far *E.C.* 647

## Secures.

Thar' dubs Director, and s. his soul *M.E.* iii. 374

## Security.

And place, on good S., his Gold *S.* v. 168

## Sedate.

S. and quiet the comparing lies *E.M.* ii. 69  
 Compos'd in suff'rings, and in joy s. *E.P.* vii. 3  
 In vain s. reflections we would make *M.E.* i. 39

## Sedgy.

The gulfy Lea his s. tresses rears *W.F.* 346

## Sedley.

Sprat, Carew, S., and a hundred more *S.* v. 109

## See.

Oh, skill'd in Nature! s. the hearts of swains *A.* ii  
 And s./ thy very gazetteers give o'er *D.* i. 215  
 Lift up your Gates, ye Princes, s. him come *D.* i. 301  
 S. in the circle next, Eliza plac'd *D.* ii. 157  
 True to the bottom s. Concanen creep *D.* ii. 299  
 Oh born to s. what none can s. awake *D.* iii. 43  
 S., round the Poles where keener spangles sline *D.* iii.  
 69  
 From shelves to shelves s. greedy Vulcan roll *D.* iii. 81.  
 S. Alaric's stern port! the martial fame *D.* iii. 91  
 S. the bold Ostrogoths on Latium fall *(rep.)* *D.* iii. 93  
 S. Christians, Jews, one heavy sabbath keep *D.* iii. 99  
 S. the Cirque falls, th' unpillar'd Temple nods *D.* iii. 107  
 S. graceless Venus to a Virgin turn'd *D.* iii. 111  
 And s., my son! the hour is on its way *D.* iii. 123  
 S. all her progeny, illustrious sight *D.* iii. 129  
 A second s., by meeker manners known *D.* iii. 143  
 Wits, who, like owls, s. only in the dark *D.* iii. 192  
 S. now, what Dulness and her sons admire *(rep.)* *D.* iii.  
 228  
 New wizards rise; I s. my Cibber there *D.* iii. 266  
 S./ the dull stars roll round and re-appear *(rep.)* *D.* iii.  
 322  
 S. under Ripley rise a new White-hall *D.* iii. 327  
 Till Thames s. Eton's sons for ever play *D.* iii. 335  
 Are things which Kuster, Burman, Wasse shall s. *D.* iv.  
 237  
 S./ still thy own, the heavy Canon roll *D.* iv. 247  
 But wherefore waste I words? I s. advance *D.* iv. 271  
 S. now, half-cur'd, and perfectly well-bred *D.* iv. 323  
 S., to my country happy I restore *D.* iv. 329  
 S. other Caesars, other Homers rise *D.* iv. 360  
 Now s. an Attys, now a Cecrops clear *D.* iv. 363  
 S. Nature in some partial narrow shape *D.* iv. 455  
 Whose pious hope aspires to s. the day *D.* iv. 461  
 S. all in *Self*, and but for self be born *D.* iv. 480  
 Oh hide the God still more! and make us *S.* *D.* iv. 483

S. skulking *Truth* to her old cavern fled *D.* iv. 641  
 S. *Mystery* to *Mathematics* fly *D.* iv. 647  
 Thro' Fortune's cloud one truly great can s. *E.* i. 396  
 S. Coronations rise on ev'ry green *E.* v. 34  
 In Dryden's Virgil s. the print *E.* vi. 28  
 Dim and remote the joys of saints I s. *E.A.* 71  
 S. how the force of others pray'r's I try *E.A.* 149  
 S. in her cell sad Eloisa spread *E.A.* 303  
 S. my lips tremble, and my eye-balls roll *E.A.* 323  
 Ah then, thy once lov'd Eloisa s. *E.A.* 329  
 S. from my cheek the transient roses fly *(rep.)* *E.A.* 331  
 S. from each clime the learn'd their incense bring *E.C.*  
 185

Short views we take, nor s. the lengths behind *E.C.* 222  
 Whoever thinks a faultless piece to s. *E.C.* 253  
 And s. now clearer and now darker days *E.C.* 405  
 Our sons their fathers' failing language s. *E.C.* 482  
 S. Dionysius Homer's thoughts refine *E.C.* 665  
 But s./ each Muse, in LEO's golden days *E.C.* 697  
 To s. a piece of failing flesh and blood *E. J. S.* 47  
 Of Man, what s. we, but his station here *E.M.* i. 19  
 S. worlds on worlds compose one universe *E.M.* i. 24  
 'Tis but a part we s., and not a whole *E.M.* i. 60  
 S., thro' this air, this ocean, and this earth *E.M.* i. 233  
 Beast, bird, fish, insect, what no eye can s. *E.M.* i. 239  
 All Chance, Direction, which thou canst not s. *E.M.* i.  
 294

Then s. how little the remaining sum *E.M.* ii. 51  
 S. anger, zeal and fortitude supply *E.M.* ii. 187  
 S. the blind beggar dance, the cripple sing *E.M.* ii. 267  
 S. some strange comfort ev'ry state attend *E.M.* ii. 271  
 S. some fit Passion ev'ry age supply *E.M.* ii. 273  
 S./ and confess, one comfort still must rise *E.M.* ii. 293  
 S. plastic Nature working to this end *E.M.* iii. 9  
 S. Matter next, with various life endu'd *E.M.* iii. 13  
 S. dying vegetables life sustain *(rep.)* *E.M.* iii. 15  
 While Man exclaims, "S. all things for my use!" *(rep.)*  
*E.M.* iii. 45

S. then the acting and comparing pow'rs *E.M.* iii. 95  
 S. him from Nature rising slow to Art *E.M.* iii. 169  
 Here subterranean works and cities s. *E.M.* iii. 181  
 S. FALKLAND dies, the virtuous and the just *(rep.)* *E.M.*  
 iv. 99

To s. all other's faults, and feel our own *E.M.* iv. 262  
 Make fair deductions; s. to what they mount *E.M.* iv.  
 270

S. Cromwell, damn'd to everlasting fame *E.M.* iv. 284  
 S. the false scale of Happiness complete *E.M.* iv. 288  
 Then s. them broke with toils or sunk in ease *E.M.* iv.  
 297

S. the sole bliss Heav'n could on all bestow *E.M.* iv. 327  
 And when it comes, the Court s. nothing in't *E.S.* i. 2  
 Why now, this moment, don't I s. you steal *E.S.* i. 6  
 Go s. Sir Robert—S. Sir Robert—hum *E.S.* i. 27  
 S. thronging Millions to the Pagod run *E.S.* i. 157  
 S., all our Nobles begging to be Slaves *(rep.)* *E.S.* i. 163  
 S., now I keep the Secret, and not you *E.S.* ii. 23  
 I sit and dream I s. my CRAGOS anew *E.S.* ii. 69  
 To s. a Footman kick'd that took his pay *E.S.* ii. 151  
 Yes, I am proud; I must be proud to s. *E.S.* ii. 208  
 Let Flatt'ry sick'n'ing s. the Incense rise *E.S.* ii. 244  
 And you shall s. the first warm Weather *I.H.* i. 19  
 And liv'd—just as you s. I do *I.H.* i. 72  
 'Tis (let me s.) three years and more *I.H.* ii. 83 s  
 Because they s. me us'd so well *I.H.* ii. 102 s  
 S. but the fortune of some folks *I.H.* ii. 108 s  
 Oh, could I s. my Country Seat *I.H.* ii. 128  
 S. Nature hastes her earliest wreaths to bring *M.* 23  
 S. lilies spring, and sudden verdure rise *M.* 68  
 S., a long race thy spacious courts adorn *M.* 87  
 S. barb'rous nations at thy gates attend *M.* 91  
 S. thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings *M.* 93  
 S. heav'n's its sparkling portals wide display *M.* 97  
 All s. 'tis Vice, and itch of vulgar praise *M.E.* i. 60  
 S. the same man, in vigour, in the gout *M.E.* i. 71  
 All eyes may s. from what the change arose *(rep.)* *M.E.*  
 ii. 35

S. Sin in State, majestically drunk *M.E.* ii. 69  
 None s. what Parts of Nature it conceals *M.E.* ii. 190  
 S. how the World its Veterans rewards *M.E.* ii. 243  
 Oh! that such bulky Bribes as all might s. *M.E.* iii. 49  
 S. Britain sunk in lucre's sordid charms *M.E.* iii. 143  
 No, 'twas thy righteous end, asham'd to s. *M.E.* iii. 147  
 And s., what comfort it affords our end *M.E.* iii. 298  
 S./ sportive fate, to punish awkward pride *M.E.* iv. 19  
 Or s. the stretching branches long to meet *M.E.* iv. 92

Un-water'd s. the drooping sea-horse mourn *M.E.* iv. 125  
 Another age shall s. the golden Ear *M.E.* iv. 173  
 S. the wild waste of all-deavouring years *M.E.* v. 1  
 In living medals s. her wars enroll'd *M.E.* v. 55  
 Then future ages with delight shall s. *M.E.* v. 59  
 Whate'er we think, whate'er we s. *Mi.* iv. 2  
 S. my weary Days consuming *Mi.* vii. 7  
 S. the Bird of *Juno* stooping *Mi.* vii. 31  
 S. BETTY LOVER! I vey à propos *Mi.* ix. 21  
 S., on the Tooth-pick, Mars and Cupid strive *Mi.* ix. 31  
 This Snuff-Box,—on the Hinge s. Brilliants shine *Mi.* ix. 43

And s. the Folly, which I cannot shun *Mi.* ix. 70  
 And s. if Reason must not *there* be lost *Mi.* ix. 86  
 And s. the tortur'd ghosts respire (*rep.*) *O.* i. 64  
 S., wild as the winds, o'er the desert he flies *O.* i. 110  
 Ah s., he dies *O.* i. 112  
 S. Arts her savage sons control *O.* ii. 21  
 Sir, let me s., you and your works no more *P.S.* 68  
 Go on, obliging creatures, make me s. *P.S.* 119  
 Left me to s. neglected Genius bloom *P.S.* 257  
 And s. what friends, and read what books I please *P.S.* 264

Why am I ask'd what next shall s. the light *P.S.* 271  
 And s. thro' all things with his half-shut eyes *R.L.* iii. 118

Already s. you a degraded toast *R.L.* iv. 109  
 Then s. the nymph in beauteous grief appears *R.L.* iv. 143

S. the poor remnants of these slighted hairs *R.L.* iv. 167  
 She smil'd to s. the doughty hero slain *R.L.* v. 69  
 S., fierce Belinda on the Baron flies *R.L.* v. 75  
 But s. how oft ambitious aims are cross'd *R.L.* v. 107  
 Ridotta sips and dances, till she s. *S.* i. 47  
 S. *Libels, Satires*—here you have it—read *S.* i. 149  
 Cheap Eggs, and herbs, and olives still we s. *S.* ii. 35  
 What's *Property*? dear Swift! you s. it alter *S.* ii. 167  
 S., Modest Cibber now has left the Stage *S.* iii. 6  
 To either, India s. the Merchant fly *S.* iii. 69

S. him with pains of body, pangs of soul *S.* iii. 71  
 Because I s., by all the tracks about *S.* iii. 116  
 Yet hang your lip, to s. a Seam awry *S.* iii. 174  
 To s. their Judgments hang upon thy voice *S.* iv. 35  
 S. Ward by batter'd Beaux invited over *S.* iv. 56  
 My only son, I'll have him s. the world *S.* vi. 6  
 S. I strew'd with learned dust, his night-cap on *S.* vi. 118  
 Lord! how we strut thro' Merlin's Cave to s. *S.* vi. 139  
 We s. no new-built palaces aspire *S.* vii. 111  
 Our sons shall s. it leisurely decay *S.* viii. 44

Spirits like you, should s. and should be seen *S.* viii. 88  
 And this you s., is but my dishabile *S.* viii. 115  
 Can gratis s. the country or the town *S.* viii. 145  
 To s. themselves fall end-long into beasts *S.* viii. 167  
 I quak'd at heart; and still afraid, to s. *S.* viii. 180  
 And forc'd ev'n me to s. the damn'd at Court *S.* viii. 191  
 S. I where the British youth, engag'd no more *S.* viii. 212  
 To s. those antics, Fopling and Courtin *S.* viii. 237  
 S. them survey their limbs by Durer's rules *S.* viii. 240  
 For hung with deadly sins I s. the wall *S.* viii. 274  
 But feigns a laugh, to s. me search around *S.* 55  
 For s. the gath'ring flocks to shelter tend *S.* 101  
 S. what delights in sylvan scenes appear *S.* 59

But s., the shepherds shun the noonday heat *S.* 85  
 S. on these ruby lips the trembling breath *U.L.* 31  
 To s. the Good from Ill *U.P.* 10  
 To hide the Fault I s. *U.P.* 38

S. gloomy clouds obscure the cheerful day *W.* 30  
 S., where on earth the flow'ry glories lie *W.* 33  
 But s. I where Daphne wond'ring mounts on high *W.* 69  
 But s., Orion sheds unwholesome dews *W.* 85  
 Where order in variety we s. *W.F.* 15  
 S. Pan with flocks, with fruits Pomona crown'd *W.F.* 37  
 But s., the man who spacious regions gave *W.F.* 79  
 S. I from the brake the whirring pheasant springs *W.F.* 111

S. the bold youth strain up the threat'ning steep *W.F.* 155  
 I s., I s., where two fair cities bend *W.F.* 379

## Seed.

Then rose the S. of Chaos and of Night *D.* iv. 13  
 Is thine alone the s. that strews the plain *E.M.* iii. 37  
 Plant of celestial s. I if dropt below *E.M.* iv. 7  
 And shook from out his Pipe the s—s of fire *D.* iv. 494  
 Most have the s. of judgment in their mind *E.C.* 20  
 The vital flame, and swell'd the genial s. *E.M.* iii. 118

And s. of gold in Ophir's mountains glow *M.* 96  
 Bids s.—time, harvest, equal course maintain *M.E.* iii. 165

## Seeing.

The optics s., as the object seen *M.E.* i. 32

## Seek.

For Attic Phrase in Plato let them s. *D.* iv. 227  
 Or s. some Ruin's formidable shade *E.* iii. 30  
 Who s. in love for aught but love alone *E.A.* 84  
 But you who s. to give and merit fame *E.C.* 46  
 Survey the WHOLE, nor s. slight faults to find *E.C.* 235  
 Meantly they s. the blessing to confute *E.C.* 398  
 All may allow; but s. your friendship too *E.C.* 565  
 S. an admirer, or would fix a friend *E.M.* iv. 44  
 Are giv'n in vain, but what they s. they find *E.M.* iv. 348  
 They s. the second not to lose the first *M.E.* ii. 214  
 Here, Wisdom calls; "S. Virtue first, be bold *S.* iii. 77  
 Feed here my lambs, I'll s. no distant field *S.* 64  
 When swains from shearing s., their nightly bowers *S.M.* 64  
 Nor thirsty heifers s. the gliding flood *W.* 38  
 S. the clear spring, or haunt the pathless grove *W.F.* 163  
 And the new world launch forth to s. the old *W.F.* 402

## Seek'st.

Soon, what thou s. is in thee! Look, and find *D.* iii. 251

## Seeks.

Which nothing s. to shew, or needs to hide *E.* ii. 2  
 Each individual s. a sev'ral goal *E.M.* ii. 237  
 Which s. no int'rest, no reward but praise *E.M.* ii. 246  
 The link dissolves, each s. a fresh embrace *E.M.* iii. 129  
 S. freshest pasture and the purest air *M.* 50  
 Not therefore humble he who s. retreat *M.E.* i. 113  
 Softly s. her silent Mate *Mi.* vii. 30  
 A Shepherd's Boy (he s. no better name) *S.M.* 1

## Seem.

His easy Art may happy Nature s. *E.* iv. 3  
 Thy voice I s. in ev'ry hymn to hear *E.A.* 269  
 Those freer beauties, ev'n in them, s. faults *E.C.* 170  
 Conceal his force, may s. sometimes to fly (*rep.*) *E.C.* 1. 8  
 Mount o'er the vales, and s. to tread the sky *E.C.* 226  
 And the first clouds and mountains s. the last *E.C.* 228  
 The sound must s. an Echo to the sense *E.C.* 365  
 As things s. large which we thro' mists descry *E.C.* 392  
 Lest God himself should s. too absolute *E.C.* 549  
 He did his best to s. to eat *I.H.* ii. 173  
 That each may s. a Virtue, or a Vice *M.E.* ii. 206  
 Is but to please, can Pleasure s. a fault *M.E.* ii. 212  
 Lean and fretful; would s. wise *Mi.* vi. 7  
 And both the struggling figures s. alive *Mi.* ix. 32  
 Still to one Bishop Philips s. a wit *P.S.* 100  
 'Twill then be infamy to s. your friend *R.L.* iv. 112  
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 He, who to s. more deep than you or I *S.* v. 131  
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 Perhaps he s. above the critic's law *E.C.* 132  
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 Then sacred s. th' eternal vault no more *E.M.* iii. 263  
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 That s. but Zephyrs to the train beneath *R.L.* ii. 58  
 'Twas this the morning omens s. to tell *R.L.* iv. 161  
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And speak, tho' sure, with s. diffidence *E.C.* 567  
 Each s. want compensated of course *E.M.* i. 184  
 'Tis real good, or s., moves them all *E.M.* ii. 94  
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And left-legg'd Jacob s. to emulate *D.* ii. 68  
 And, while he s. to study, thinks of you *E.* v. 44  
 All s. infected, that th' infected spy *E.C.* 558  
 So Man, who here s. principal alone *E.M.* i. 57  
 But here a grievance s. to lie *I.H.* ii. 95  
 When awful Love s. melting in his Eyes *Mi.* ix. 90

S. to reject him, tho' she grants his pray'r *R.L.* iv. 80  
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 The Presence s., with things so richly odd *S.* viii. 233  
 And vanquish'd nature s. to charm no more *Sp.* 76  
 And, pawing, s. to beat the distant plain *W.F.* 152

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 In ev'ry loom our labours shall be s. *D.* ii. 155  
 That once was Britain—Happy! had she s. *D.* iii. 117  
 Not closer, orb in orb, conglod'd are s. *D.* iv. 79  
 Soft, as the wily Fox is s. to creep *D.* iv. 352  
 Thus bred, thus taught, how many have I s. *D.* iv. 505  
 As, to be hated, needs but to be s. (*rep.*) *E.M.* ii. 218  
 O'er-look'd, s. double, by the fool, and wise *E.M.* iv. 6  
 S. him I have, but in his happier hour *E.S.* i. 29  
 S. him, unnumber'd with the vernal tribe *E.S.* i. 31  
 Have I, in silent wonder, s. such things *E.S.* i. 109  
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 One certain Portrait may (I grant) be s. *M.E.* 181  
 A Woman's s. in Private life alone *M.E.* ii. 200  
 Smit with the mighty pleasure, to be s. *M.E.* iv. 128  
 And scarce are s. the prostrate Nile or Rhine *M.E.v.* 28  
 That Statesmen have the Worm, is s. *M.* iv. 25  
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 In them, is certain to be as lov'd as s. *S.* i. 53  
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 Spirits like you, should see and not be s. *S.* viii. 88  
 Nor envy, Windsor! since thy shades have s. *W.F.* 161  
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**Serves.**

*S.* but to keep fools pert, and knaves awake *D.* iv. 442  
 Yet s. to second too some other use *E.M.* i. 56  
 Cares not for service, or but s. when prest *E.M.* iii. 86  
 This too s. always, Reason never long *E.M.* iii. 93  
 What s. one will, when many wills rebel *E.M.* iii. 274  
 Self-love but s. the virtuous mind to wake *E.M.* iv. 363  
 The Dull, flat Falsehood s. for policy *M.E.* i. 67  
 Useful, I grant, it s. what life requires *M.E.* iii. 27  
 One half-pint bottle s. them both to dine *S.* ii. 53

**Service.**

Cares not for s., or but serves when prest *E.M.* iii. 86  
 'Tis for the s. of the Crown *I.H.* ii. 34

**Servile.**

A low-born, cell-bred, selfish, s. band *D.* ii. 356  
 Then scorn to gain a Friend by s. ways *E.* ii. 10  
 Of all this s. herd the worst is he *E.C.* 414  
 Not proud, nor s.;—be one Poet's praise *P.S.* 336  
 When s. Chaplains cry, that birth and place *S.* vi. 220  
 Let barb'rous Ganges arm a s. train *W.F.* 365

**Serving.**

To serve his cause, O Queen! is s. thine *D.* i. 214  
 All serv'd, all s.: nothing stands alone *E.M.* iii. 25  
 Since 'twas no form'd design of s. God *S.* viii. 18  
 Tremble before a noble S.-man *S.* viii. 199

**Servitude.**

Nor sunk by sloth, nor rais'd by s. *M.E.* iii. 222

**Ses.**

The deeds, and dextrously omits s. *heires S.* vii. 100

**Set.**

Withold the pension, and s. up the head *D.* iv. 96  
 Or s. on Metaphysic ground to prance *D.* iv. 265  
 Then thus: "from Priest-craft happily s. free *D.* iv. 479  
 Full in my view s. all the bright abode *E.A.* 127  
 The less, or greater, s. so justly true *E.M.* iii. 291  
 If not the Tradesman who s. up to-day *E.S.* ii. 361  
 To s. this matter full before ye *I.H.* i. 81  
 Of Land, s. out to plant a Wood *I.H.* ii. 6 s  
 The Beans and Bacon s. before 'em *I.H.* ii. 137  
 And justly s. the Gem above the Flow'r *M.E.* i. 148  
 Nor in an Hermitage s. Dr. Clarke *M.E.* iv. 78  
 S. up with these he ventur'd on the Town *Mi.* iii. 7  
 When Kings, Queens, Knaves, are s. in decent rank *Mi.* ix. 77  
 Commas and points they s. exactly right *P.S.* 161  
 These s. the head, and those divide the hair *R.L.* i. 145  
 When those fair suns shall s., as s. they must *R.L.* v. 147  
 Those Suns of Glory please not till they s. *S.* v. 22

**Sets.**

Illumes their light, and s. their flames on fire *D.* iii. 260  
 But s. up one, a greater, in their place *E.* iv. 38  
 So modest plainness s. off sprightly wit *E.C.* 392  
 Its proper bliss, and s. its proper bounds *E.M.* iii. 110  
*S.* half the world, God knows, against the rest *E.S.* i. 53  
 And, while he bids thee s. th' Example too *S.* iii. 109  
 He serv'd a 'Prenticeship, who s. up shop *S.* v. 181  
 And s. the Passions on the side of Truth *S.* v. 218

**Sett'st.**

Who s. our Entrails free *Mi.* iv. 34

**Setting.**

Now s. Phœbus shone serenely bright *A.* 13  
 Strike off his Pension, by the s. sun *M.E.* i. 160  
 Shine, buzz, and fly-blow in the s. sun *M.E.* ii. 23  
 His shadow lengthen'd by the s. sun *W.F.* 194

**Settle.**

Well-purg'd, and worthy *S.*, Banks, and Broome *D. i.*  
 Known by the band and suit which *S.* wore *D. iii.* 37  
 As Eusden, Philips, *S.* writ of Kings *S. v.* 417  
*But liv'd in S.'s numbers one day more D. l. 90*

**Sève.**

Explains the *S.* and *Verdeur* of the Vine *D. iv.* 556

**Sev'n.**

Thron'd on *s.* hills, the Antichrist of wit *D. ii.* 16  
 Up to her godly garret after *s.* *E. v.* 21  
 And tho' no Science, fully worth the *s.* *M.E. iv.* 44  
 To books and study gives *s.* years complete *S. vi.* 117  
*Stole from the Master of the s.-fold Face D. i. 244*  
 Each chief his *s.* shield display'd *O. i.* 45  
 Oft have we known that *s.* fence to fail *R.L. ii.* 119  
 From heav'n itself tho' *s.* Nilus flows *W.F.* 359

**Sever.**

From the dear man unwilling she must *s.* *E. v.* 5

**Sev'ral.**

Each might his *s.* province well command *E.C.* 66  
 As *s.* garbs with country, town, and court *E.C.* 323  
 And *s.* Men impels to *s.* ends *E.M. ii.* 166  
 Each individual seeks a *s.* goal *E.M. ii.* 237  
 Their *s.* graces in my SHARPER meet *M. ix.* 105

**Severe.**

That darts *s.* upon a rising lie *E. ii.* 6  
*S.* to all, but most to Womankind *E. iv.* 32  
 Modestly bold, and humanly *s.* *E.C.* 636  
 From grave to gay, from lively to *s.* *E.M. iv.* 380  
 Yet soft his Nature, tho' *s.* his Lay *E.p. i.* 5  
 And kings more furious and *s.* than they *W.F.* 46

**Sever'd.**

This fav'rite Isle, long *s.* from her reign *D. iii.* 125

**Severely.**

For thee the fates, *s.* kind, ordain *E.A.* 249  
 But how *s.* with themselves proceed *S. vi.* 157

**Severest.**

And fate's *s.* rage disarm *O. i.* 119

**Severn.**

And rapid *S.* hoarse applause resounds *M.E. iii.* 252

**Sex.**

Too much your *S.* is by their forms confin'd *E. iv.* 31  
 Still in constraint your suffering *S.* remains *E. iv.* 41  
 From her own *S.* should mercy find to-day *E. F. S. 2*  
 Our *s.* are still forgiving at their heart *E. F. S. 12*  
 Each *s.* desires alike, till two are one *E.M. iii.* 122  
 In Sappho touch the *Failings* of the *S.* *E.S. i.* 15  
 But mark the fate of a whole *S.* of Queens *M.E. ii.* 219  
 Pleasures the *s.*, as children Birds, pursue *M.E. ii.* 231  
 Picks from each *s.*, to make the Fav'rite blest *M.E. ii.* 273

That buys your *s.* a Tyrant o'er itself *M.E. ii.* 288  
 Who rule the *s.* to fifty from fifteen *R.L. iv.* 58  
 Ease, pleasure, virtue, all our *s.* resign *R.L. iv.* 106  
*Assume what s.—es and what shapes they please R.L. i. 70*

**Sexto.**

*Edwardi sext. or prim. et quint. Eliz. S. i.* 148

**Shade.**

Beneath the *s.* a spreading beach displays *A. 1*  
 And the low sun had lengthen'd ev'ry *s.* *A. 100*  
 A shapeless *s.*, it melted from his sight *D. ii.* 111  
 The King descending views th' Elysian *s.* *D. iii.* 14  
 And all the nations cover'd in her *s.* *D. iii.* 72  
 And you, my Critics! in the chequer'd *s.* *D. iv.* 125  
 'Tis in the *s.* of Arbitrary Sway *D. iv.* 182  
 The Muse attends thee to thy silent *s.* *E. i.* 28  
 Or seek some Ruin's formidable *s.* *E. iii.* 30  
 You dream of Triumphs in the rural *s.* *E. v.* 22  
 Envy will merit, as its *s.*, pursue *E.C.* 466  
 And sweetly melt into just *s.* and light *E.C.* 489  
 This humble praise, lamented *s.* I receive *E.C.* 733  
 As in some well-wrought picture, light and *s.* *E.M. ii.* 208  
 Man walk'd with beast, joint tenant of the *s.* *E.M. iii.* 152

To all beside as much an empty *s.* *E.M. iv.* 243  
 And haunt their slumbers in the pompous *s.* *E.M. iv.* 304  
 Till you are dust like me—Dear *S.*! I will *E.p.* xiii. 4  
 Attend the *s.* of gentle Buckingham *E.p.* xiv. 10  
 From storms a shelter, and from heat a *s.* *M. 17*  
 Your virtues open fairest in the *s.* *M.E. ii.* 202  
 And strength of *s.* contends with strength of Light *M.E. iv.* 82

Or sat delighted in the thick'ning *s.* *M.E. iv.* 90  
 And there a Summer-house that knows no *s.* *M.E. iv.* 122

His numbers rais'd a *s.* from hell *O. i.* 133  
 Whose trees in summer yield him *s.* *O. iv.* 7  
 To wrap me in the universal *s.* *S. i.* 96  
 Why then for ever bury'd in the *s.* *S. viii.* 87  
 And from the alder his dancing *s.* surveys *S.p.* 34  
 And verdant alkirs form a quiv'ring *s.* *Su. 4*  
 Trees, where you sit, shall crowd into a *s.* *Su. 74*  
 What beck'ning ghost, along the moonlight *s.* *U.L. 1*  
 What can atone [oh ever-injur'd *s.*] *U.L. 47*  
 While plants their *s.*, or flow'r's their odours give *W. 83*  
 Arise, the pines a noxious *s.* diffuse *W. 86*  
 In genial spring, beneath the quivering *s.* *W.F.* 135  
 And Cynthus' top forsook for Windsor *s.* *W.F.* 166  
 Led by the sound I roam from *s.* to *s.* *W.F.* 269  
 Pleas'd in the silent *s.* with empty praise *W.F.* 432  
*For her, the times their pleasing s.—s deny A. 25*  
 And the fleet *s.* glide o'er the dusky green *A. 64*  
 A branch of Styx here rises from the *S.* *D. ii.* 338  
 Oh punish him, or to th' Elysian *s.* *D. iv.* 417  
 As *s.* more sweetly recommend the light *E.C.* 301  
 The lights and *s.*, whose well accorded strife *E.M. ii.* 121  
 And let me in these *s.* compose *L.H. ii.* 25 s  
 The mossy fountains, and the sylvan *s.* *M. 3*  
 Sighs for the *s.*—"How charming is a Park!" *M.E. ii.* 38  
 Joins willing woods, and varies *s.* from *s.* *M.E. iv.* 62  
 By the hero's armed *s.* *O. i.* 77  
 Ye *s.*, where sacred truth is sought *O. ii.* 1  
 And steel now glitters in the Muses' *s.* *O. ii.* 8  
 What walls can guard me, or what *s.* can hide *P.S. 7*  
 And screen'd in *s.* from day's detested glare *R.L. iv.* 22  
 Dreadful as hermit's dreams in haunted *s.* *R.L. iv.* 41  
*S.*, that to Bacon could retreat afford *S. ii.* 175  
 Till in your native *s.* you tune the lyre *S.p.* 12  
 Then hid in *s.*, eludes her eager swain *S.p.* 54  
 To closer *s.* the panting flocks remove *Su. 87*  
 Unlock your springs, and open all your *s.* *W.F.* 4  
 Thin trees arise that shun each other's *s.* *W.F.* 22  
 Nor envy, Windsor! since thy *s.* have seen *W.F.* 161  
 Let me, O let me, to the *s.* repair (*rep.*) *W.F.* 201  
 Happy next him, who to these *s.* retires *W.F.* 237  
 Who now shall charm the *s.* where Cowley strung *W.F.* 279

In the same *s.* the Cupids tun'd his lyre *W.F.* 295  
*S. him from Light, and cover him from Lavv D. i. 314*  
 Taller or stronger than the weeds they *s.* *E.M. i.* 40  
 Wrap my cold limbs, and *s.* my lifeless face *M.E. i.* 249  
 Now sweep those Alleys they were born to *s.* *M.E. iv.* 98  
 First *s.* a Country; and then raise a Town *M.E. iv.* 190

**Shaded.**

Those ancient woods, that *s.* all the ground *S. vii.* 110  
 Sing, while beside the *s.* tomb I mourn *W. 19*

**Shades.**

Ev'n now, she *s.* thy Ev'ning-walk with bays *E. i.* 35  
*S.* ev'ry flow'r, and darkens ev'ry green *E.A.* 163

**Shades.**

Ev'n now, she *s.* thy Ev'ning-walk with bays *E. i.* 35  
*S.* ev'ry flow'r, and darkens ev'ry green *E.A.* 163

**Shadow.**

Now to thy gentle *s.* all are shrunk *D. iv.* 509  
 But like a *s.*, proves the substance true *E.C.* 467  
 If not God's image, yet his *s.* true *E.M. iii.* 288  
 Their vines a *s.* to their race shall yield *M. 65*  
 Huge mules, whose *s.* stretch'd from shore to shore *M.E. v.* 21

And now his *s.* reach'd her as she run (*rep.*) *W.F.* 193  
*'Tis a fear that starts at s.—s Mi. vi. 3*  
 Of airy Elves by moonlight *s.* seen *R.L. i.* 31  
 Project long *s.* o'er the crystal tide *W.F.* 376

**Shadowy.**

Shines a broad Mirror thro' the *s.* Cave *Mi. x.* 2

**Shadwell.**

And *S.* nods the poppy on his brow *D. iii.* 22  
 How *S.* hasty, Wycherley was slow *S. v.* 85  
*In S.'s bosom with eternal Rest D. i. 240*

**Shady.**

Whose Cause-way parts the vale with s. rows *M.E.* iii.

See, s. forms advance *O.* i. 65

At morn the plains, at noon the s. groves *S.p.* 78

Ye s. beeches, and ye cooling streams *S.v.* 13

The s. empire shall retain no trace *W.F.* 371

**Shagg'd.**

Ye grotts and caverns s. with horrid thorn *E.A.* 20

**Shaggy.**

A s. Tap'stry, worthy to be spread *D.* ii. 143

**Shake.**

Now lap-dogs give themselves the rousing s. *R.L.* i. 15

Or laugh and s. in Rab'lais' easy chair *D.* i. 22

Let others aim: 'tis yours to s. the soul *D.* ii. 225

To stir, to rouse, to s. the soul he comes *D.* iv. 67

Eton and Winton s. thro' all their sons *D.* iv. 144

And s. alike the Senate and the Field *E.S.* ii. 87

Grave, as when pris'ners s. the head and swear *S.* vii. 69

And s. all o'er, like a discover'd spy *S.* viii. 279

**Shakes.**

S. off the dust, and rears his rev'rend head *E.C.* 700

S' all together, and produces—You *M.E.* ii. 280

Earth s. her nodding tow'rs, the ground gives way *R.L.*

v. 51

**Shakespeare.**

There hapless S., yet of Tibbald rose *D.* i. 133

'Twixt Plautus, Fletcher, S., and Corneille *D.* i. 285

Who study S. at the Inns of Court *D.* iv. 568

S. (whom you and ev'ry Play-house fill *S.* v. 69

Or damn all S., like th' affected Fool *S.* v. 105

And full in S., fair in Otway shone *S.* v. 277

And fluent S. scarce effac'd a line *S.* v. 279

Call Tibbald S., and he'll swear the Nine *S.* vi. 137

With S.'s nature, or with Jonson's art *D.* i. 224

Preserved in Milton's or in S. name *P.S.* 168

Of S. Nature, and of Cowley's Wit *S.* v. 83

**Shaking.**

S. the horrors of his sable brows *D.* ii. 327

**Shall, Shalt.—Passim.****Shallow.**

So from the Sun's broad beam in s. urns *D.* ii. 11

There s. draughts intoxicate the brain *E.C.* 217

As s. streams run dimpling all the way *P.S.* 316

Proud Fortune, and look s. Greatness thro' *S.* iii. 108

**Shallows.**

Our depths who fathoms, or our s. finds *M.E.* i. 23

**Shame.**

Now (s. to Fortune!) an ill run at Play *D.* i. 113

Wraps in her veil, and frees from sense of s. *D.* iv. 336

And straight succeeded, leaving s. no room *D.* iv. 531

Till drown'd was Sense, and S., and Right, and Wrong

*D.* iv. 625

Made Slaves by honour, and made Fools by s. *E.* iv. 36

I can no more; by s., by rage suppress'd *E.A.* 105

The glory of the Priesthood, and the s. *E.C.* 694

But what will grow on Pride, or grow on s. *E.M.* ii. 194

S. to the virgin, to the matron pride *E.M.* ii. 242

Honour and s. from no Condition rise *E.M.* iv. 193

E'er taught to shine, or sanctify'd from s. *E.M.* iv. 300

A Tale, that blends their glory with their s. *E.M.* iv.

308

His Friend and S., and was a kind of Screen *E.S.* i. 22

There, where no Passion, Pride, or S. transport *E.S.* i.

97

Let humble ALLEN, with an awkward S. *E.S.* i. 135

That NOT TO BE CORRUPTED IS THE S. *E.S.* i. 160

There, none distinguish 'twixt your S. or Pride *M.E.* ii.

204

That Flatt'ry, ev'n to Kings, he held a s. *P.S.* 338

To fortune, to fortune, to manking a s. *S.* ii. 107

And swear all s. is lost in George's Age *S.* v. 126

And s. the fools—Your Int'rest, Sir, with Lintot *P.S.*

62

**Sham'd.**

Yet touch'd and s. by Ridicule alone *E.S.* ii. 211

Old Cotta s. his fortune and his birth *M.E.* iii. 177

**Shameful.**

As s. sure as Impotence in love *E.C.* 533

And wins (oh s. chance!) the Queen of Hearts *R.L.* iii.

88

**Shameless.**

Not so from s. Curl; impetuous spread *D.* ii. 179

And s. Billingsgate her Robes adorn *D.* iv. 26

Such s. bards we have; and yet 'tis true *E.C.* 610

Brand the bold front of s. guilty men *S.* i. 106

**Shames.**

Of him, whose chatt'ring s. the monkey-tribe *D.* ii. 232

Who s. a Scribbler? break one cobweb thro' *P.S.* 89

**Shape.**

So Proteus, hunted in a nobler s. *D.* ii. 129

See Nature in some partial narrow s. *D.* iv. 455

Their Infamy, still keep their human s. *D.* iv. 528

Admir'd such wisdom in an earthly s. *E.M.* ii. 33

Her S. unfashion'd, and her Face unknown *M.* ix. 60

Virtue confess'd in human s. he draws *P.C.* 17

The libell'd person, and the pictur'd s. *P.S.* 353

Observe his s. how clean! his locks how curl'd *S.* vi. 5

In various s—s of Parsons, Critics, Beans *E.C.* 459

Assume what sexes and what s. they please *R.L.* i. 70

Quartos, octavos, s. the less'ning pyre *D.* i. 161

**Shapeless.**

A s. shade, it melted from his sight *D.* ii. 111

The s. rock, or hanging precipice *E.C.* 158

**Shapely.**

The spiry fir and s. box adorn *M.* 74

**Share.**

True Taste as seldom is the Critic's s. *E.C.* 12

Each has his s., and who would more obtain *E.M.* iv. 47

If to her s. some female errors fall *R.L.* ii. 17

Or, in a mortgage, prove a Lawyer's s. *S.* ii. 160

To bawd for others, and go s—s with Punk *M.* iii. 26

Like are their merits, like rewards they s. *D.* iii. 183

His heart, his mistress and his friend did s. *E.* iv. 9

Then s. thy pain, allow that sad relief (*rep.*) *E.A.* 49

Nor s. one pang of all I feel for thee *E.A.* 292

No pow'rs of body or of soul to s. *E.M.* i. 191

And till we s. your joys, forgive our grief *E.p.* vii. 18

Or her whose life the Church and Scandal s. *M.E.* ii. 105

Peers and Butler s. alike the Box *M.E.* iii. 140

Whose table, Wit, or modest Merit s. *M.E.* iii. 241

The joy their wives, their sons, and servants s. *S.* v. 245

**Shar'd.**

Then s. the Tyranny, then lent it aid *E.M.* iii. 247

**Shares.**

S. with his lord the pleasure and the pride *E.M.* iii. 36

**Sharon.**

Sweeter than S., in immac'late trim *S.* viii. 252

**Sharp.**

A s. accuser, but a helpless friend *E.M.* ii. 154

Shall feel s. vengeance soon o'ertake his sins *R.L.* ii. 125

S. Satire that, and that Pindaric lays *S.* vi. 83

S. Boreas blows, and Nature feels decay *W.* 87

**Sharpen'd.**

With s. sight pale Antiquaries pore *M.E.* v. 35

But as coarse iron, s., mangles more *S.* viii. 118

**Sharper.**

How, Sir? not damn the S., but the Dice *E.S.* ii. 13

Ah, Madam, since my S. is untrue *M.* ix. 4

Were lovely S. mine, and mine alone *M.* ix. 16

Their several graces in my S. meet *M.* ix. 105

This Snuff-Box, once the pledge of S.'s love *M.* ix. 37

How many Maids have S.'s vows deceiv'd *M.* ix. 71

Can hearken coldly to my S. Vows *M.* ix. 88

Thieves, Supercargoes, S—s and Directors *S.* i. 72

**Shave.**

Some plunge in bus'n'ss, others s. their crowns *M.E.* i.

104

**She.—Passim.****Shear.**

Feed fairer flocks, or richer fleeces s. *Su.* 36

**Shearing.**

When swains from s. seek their nightly bow'rs *Su.* 64

**Shears.**

Fate urg'd the s. and cut the Sylph in twain *R.L.* iii. 151  
Uncurl'd it hangs, the fatal s. demands *R.L.* iv. 173

**Sheath'd.**

Was s., and *Luxury* with *Charles* restor'd *S.* v. 140

**Shed.**

With mystic words, the sacred Opium s. *D.* i. 288  
She pity'd! but her Pity only s. *D.* iv. 345  
Thy choicer mists on this assembly s. *D.* iv. 357  
Muse! at that Name thy sacred sorrows s. *E.* iii. 47  
Love but demands what else were in pray'r *E.A.* 46  
And the dim windows s. a solemn light *E.A.* 144  
And wings of Seraphs s. divine perfumes *E.A.* 218  
And licks the hand just rais'd to s. his blood *E.M.* i. 84  
And in soft silence s. the kindly shew'r *M.* 14  
She, at whose name I s. these spiteful tears *Mi.* ix. 57  
Such tears as Patriots s. for dying Laws *P.C.* 14  
The blow unfelt, the tear he never s. *P.S.* 349  
Of gentle blood (part s. in Honour's cause *P.S.* 383  
Oh early lost! what tears the river s. *W.F.* 273  
Oh fact accurst! what tears has Albion s. *W.F.* 321

**Sheds.**

And drink the falling tear each other s. *E.A.* 350  
But see, Orion s. unwholesome dew's *W.* 85

**Sheep.**

Who lost my heart while I preserv'd my s. *A.* 80  
Where bask on sunny banks the simple s. *D.* iv. 352  
Explores the lost, the wand'ring s. directs *M.* 51  
No lambs or s. for victims I'll impart *Sp.* 51  
The bleating s. with my complaints agree *Su.* 19

**Sheet.**

Then snatch'd a s. of Thule from her bed *D.* i. 258  
*Unstain'd, untouch'd, and yet in maiden s.—s.* *D.* i. 229  
Who random drawings from your s. shall take *M.E.* iv.

27

**Sheffield.**

S. approves, consenting Phœbus bends *Mi.* i. 7  
The courtly *Talbot, Somers, S.* read *P.S.* 139

**Shelf.**

Here swells the s. with Ogilby the great *D.* i. 141  
*Such with their s.—ves as due proportion hold.* *D.* i. 137  
And here the groaning s. Philemon bends *D.* i. 154  
From s. to s. see greedy Vulcan roil *D.* iii. 81  
These s. admit not any modern book *M.E.* iv. 140  
Or Sloane or Woodward's wondrous s. contain *S.* viii. 30

**Shell.**

"There take" (says *Justice*) "take ye each a *S.* *Mi.* xi. 10  
The pearly s. its lucid globe infold *W.F.* 395  
*A tribe, with weeds and s—s fantastic crown'd.* *D.* iv. 398

**Shelter.**

From storms a s., and from heat a shade *M.* 16  
For see! the gath'ring flocks to s. tend *Sp.* 101

**Shelter'd.**

You'll wish your hill or s. seat again *M.E.* iv. 76  
Here in a grotto, s. close from air *R.L.* iv. 21

**Shepherd.**

As the good s. tends his fleecy care *M.* 49  
Ah wretch'd s., what avails thy art *Su.* 33  
Oft in her glass the musing s. spies *W.F.* 211  
*Thy victim, Love, shall be the s.'s heart.* *Sp.* 52  
*A S. Boy (he seeks no better name)* *Su.* 1  
*The s—s cry, "Thy flocks are left a prey!"* *A.* 78  
I'll fly from s., flocks, and flow'ry plains (*rep.*) *A.* 86  
Thus sung the s. till th' approach of night *A.* 97  
But see, the s. shun the noon-day heat *S.* 85  
And said; "Ye s., sing around my grave!" *W.* 18  
*Adieu, ye s—s rural lays and loves.* *W.* 90

**Sheriff.**—See *Shrieves.*

**Sherlock.**

While *S., Hare,* and *Gibson* preach in vain *D.* iii. 204

**Shew.**—See *Show.*

**Shield.**

Can taste no pleasure since his *S.* was scour'd *M.E.* v.

Each chief his sev'nfold s. displayed *O.* i. 45  
The lilies blazing on the regal s. *W.F.* 306

**Shift.**

A Weasel once made s. to slink *I.H.* i. 51  
*Realms s. their place, and Ocean turns to land.* *D.* i. 72  
They s. the moving Toyshop of their heart *R.L.* i. 100

**Shifting.**

Quick whirls, and s. eddies of our minds *M.E.* i. 24  
Perhaps the Wind just s. from the east *M.E.* i. 112  
With what a s. gale your course you ply *S.* v. 298

**Shillings.**

In s. and in pence at first they steal *S.* vii. 83

**Shine.**

Fair op'ning to some Court's propitious s. *E.M.* iv. 9  
*Now golden fruits on loaded branches s.* *A.* 73  
She saw old Pryn in restless Daniel s. *D.* i. 103  
His Peers s. round him with reflected grace *D.* ii. 9  
See, round the Poles where keener spangles s. *D.* iii. 69  
Another (for in all what one can s.) *D.* iv. 555  
*S. in the dignity of F.R.S.* *D.* iv. 570  
Nor public Flame, nor private, dares to s. *D.* iv. 651  
Like them to s. thro' long succeeding age *E.* iii. 11  
Oh lasting as those Colours may they s. *E.* iii. 63  
In these gay thoughts the Loves and Graces s. *E.* iv. 1  
The wand'ring streams that s. between the hills *E.A.*

157

From op'ning skies may streaming glories s. *E.A.* 341  
And force that sun but on a part to s. *E.C.* 399  
In all you speak, let truth and candour s. *E.C.* 563  
Ask for what end the heav'nly bodies s. *E.M.* i. 131  
Alike or when, or where, they shone, or s. *E.M.* iv. 245  
Ere taught to s., or sanctify'd from shame *E.M.* iv. 300  
Such as on HOUGH's unsully'd Mitre s. *E.S.* ii. 240  
And for that Cause which made your Fathers s. *E.S.* ii.

252

Where other BUCKHURSTS, other DORSETS s. *Ep.* i. 13  
O'erflow thy courts: the light himself shall s. *M.* 103  
He'll s. a Tully and a Wilmot too *M.E.* i. 187  
Or drest in smiles of sweet Cecilia s. *M.E.* ii. 13  
*S., buzz, and fly-blow in the setting sun.* *M.E.* ii. 28  
Touch'd by thy hand, again Rome's glories s. *M.E.* v. 46  
On the cast ore, another Pollio, s. *M.E.* v. 64  
Jove, Jove himself does on the Scissors s. *Mi.* ix. 36  
This *Snuff-Box*,—on the Hinge see *Brilliant's* *Mi.* ix.

43

Fires that scorch, yet dare not s. *O.* iii. 40  
And, like the sun, they s. on all alike *R.L.* ii. 14  
And s. that superfluity away *S.* ii. 116  
Behold the groves that s. with silver frost *W.* 9  
Let Volga's banks with iron squadrons s. *W.F.* 363

**Shin'd.**

Once brightest s. this child of Heat and Air *D.* iv. 424  
If Parts allure thee, think how Bacon s. *E.M.* iv. 281  
How s. the Soul, unconquer'd in the Tow'r *E.S.* ii. 83  
*S.* in Description, he might show it *I.H.* ii. 188  
The Courtier smooth, who forty years had s. *M.E.* i. 252  
E'er sell'd on marble; as in verse have s. *S.* v. 392

**Shines.**

There, stamp'd with arms, Newcastle s. complete *D.* i. 142  
That s. a Consul, this Commissioner *D.* iii. 184  
'Tis thus aspiring Dulness ever s. *D.* iv. 19  
Grace s. around her with serenest beams *E.A.* 215  
Clears and improves whate'er it s. upon *E.C.* 316  
I follow *Virtue*: where she s., I praise *E.S.* ii. 95  
*S.* in exposing Knaves and painting Fools *M.E.* ii. 119  
Seren in Virgin Modesty she s. *M.E.* ii. 255  
Where'er he s., oh Fortune, gild the scene *M.E.* iii. 245  
Upon the bottom s. the Queen's bright Face *Mi.* ix. 33  
*S.* a broad Mirror thro' the shadowy Cave *Mi.* x. 2  
Ev'n Sunday s. no Sabbath-day to me *P.S.* 12  
One Simile, that solitary s. *S.* v. 111  
Why sit we sad when Phosphor s. so clear *Sp.* 27  
Ev'n spring displeases, when she s. not here *Sp.* 83

**Shining.**

The s. robes, rich jewels, beds of state *E.* iv. 51  
Deep hid the s. mischief under ground *M.E.* iii. 10



There Warriors *s.* in historic brass *M.E.* v. 58  
 Guineas, Half-Guineas, all the *s.* train *Mi.* ix. 79  
 And half unsheath'd the *s.* blade *O.* i. 46  
 Here files of pins extend their *s.* rows *R.L.* i. 137  
 With *s.* ringlets the smooth iv'ry neck *R.L.* ii. 22  
 And particoulour'd troops, a *s.* train *R.L.* iii. 43  
 On *s.* Altars of Japan they raise *R.L.* iii. 107  
 A two-edg'd weapon from her *s.* sphere *R.L.* iii. 128  
 Which adds new glory to the *s.* case *R.L.* v. 142  
 Eternal beauties grace the *s.* scene *W.* 71  
 The vivid green his *s.* plumes unfold *W.F.* 117  
 The silver eel, in *s.* volumes roll'd *W.F.* 143  
 With Edward's acts adorn the *s.* page *W.F.* 303  
 His *s.* horns diffus'd a golden gleam *W.F.* 332

**Ship.**

The *S.* itself may make a better figure *S.* vi. 298  
 Then *s—s* of uncouth form shall stem the tide *W.F.* 403  
 Or *s.* off Senates to a distant Shore *M.E.* iii. 44  
 And two rich *s.*-wrecks bless the lucky shore *M.E.* iii. 356

**Shippen.**

As downright *S.*, or as old Montaigne *S.* i. 52

**Shire.**

Knight of the post corrupt, or of the *s.* *P.S.* 365

**Shirtless.**

Grave Mummers ! sleeveless some, and *s.* others *D.* iii. 116

**Shiv'ring.**

A puny insect, *s.* at a breeze *M.E.* iv. 108

**Shoal.**

Broad hats, and hoods, and caps, a sable *s.* *D.* iv. 190

**Shock.**

He said ; when *S.*, who thought she slept too long *R.L.* i. 115  
 Or whether Heav'n has doom'd that *S.* must fall *R.L.* ii. 110

Ariel himself, shall be the guard of *S.* *R.L.* ii. 116  
 Nay, Poll sat mute, and *S.* was most unkind *R.L.* iv. 164

**Shock'd.**

And never *s.*, and never turn'd aside *E.C.* 629

**Shocks.**

That such are happier, *s.* all common sense *E.M.* iv. 52  
 What *s.* one part will edify the rest *E.M.* iv. 141  
 Beauty that *s.* you, parts that none will trust *P.S.* 332

**Shod.**

Men bearded, bald, cow'd, uncow'd, *s.* unshod *D.* iii. 114

**Shoes.**

Who holds Dragoons and wooden *s.* in scorn *Mi.* ii. 20  
 Prefer a new Japanper to their *s.* *S.* iii. 156

**Shone.**

Now setting Phœbus *s.* serenely bright *A.* 13  
 In clouded Majesty here Dulness *s.* *D.* i. 45  
 But high above more solid Learning *s.* *D.* i. 147  
 Thus Voiture's early care still *s.* the same *E.* iv. 69  
*S.* sweetly lambent with celestial day *E.A.* 64  
 Which from the first has *s.* on ages past *E.C.* 402  
 Alike or when, or where, they *s.*, or shine *E.M.* iv. 245  
 The living Virtue now had *s.* approv'd *E.p.* xiv. 7  
 Fair Nymphs, and well-drest Youths around her *s.* *R.L.* ii. 5  
 And full in Shakespear, fair in Otway *s.* *S.* v. 277

**Shook.**

Loud thunder to its bottom *s.* the bog *D.* i. 329  
 When lo ! a burst of thunder *s.* the flood *D.* ii. 325  
 And *s.* from out his Pipe the seeds of fire *D.* iv. 494  
 With Heav'n's own thunders *s.* the world below *E.M.* iii. 267  
 And *s.* the Stage with Thunders all his own *Mi.* ii. 16  
 The tott'ring China *s.* without a wind *R.L.* iv. 163  
 And *s.* his head at Murray, as a Wit *S.* vi. 132  
 What *s.* the stage, and made the People stare *S.* v. 336  
 Soon as the flocks *s.* off the nightly dews *S.p.* 17

**Shoot.**

A Wild, where weeds and flow'r's promiscuous *s.* *E.M.* i. 7  
 Eye Nature's walks, *s.* Folly as it flies *E.M.* i. 13

The surest Virtues thus from Passions *s.* *E.M.* ii. 183  
 And swiftly *s.* along the Mall *I.H.* iii. 45  
 Pursue the stars that *s.* athwart the night *R.L.* ii. 82

**Shooting.**

A Feather, *s.* from another's head *D.* iv. 521

**Shoots.**

With annual joy the redd'ning *s.* to greet *M.E.* iv. 91  
 Wit *s.* in vain its momentary fires *D.* iv. 633  
 Or breathes thro' air, or *s.* beneath the deeps *E.M.* iii. 116  
 In Man, the judgment *s.* at flying game *M.E.* i. 96  
 The sun obliquely *s.* his burning ray *R.L.* iii. 20

**Shop.**

Her ev'ning cafes before his neighbour's *s.* *D.* ii. 70  
 He serv'd a 'Prenticeship, who sets up *s.* *S.* v. 181  
 The *s—s* shut up in ev'ry street *I.H.* i. 8

**Shore.**

Thou, yet unborn, hast touch'd this sacred *s.* *D.* iii. 45  
 See, where the morning glids the palmy *s.* *D.* iii. 95  
 Proceed, great days ! till Learning fly the *s.* *D.* iii. 333  
 She heard, and drove him to th' Hibernian *s.* *D.* iv. 70  
 But when loud surges lash the sounding *s.* *E.C.* 368  
 The mighty Stagirate first left the *s.* *E.C.* 645  
 The Play may pass—but that strange creature, *S.E.Y.S.* 5  
 Steer'd the same course to the same quiet *s.* *E.p.* vii. 13  
 Or ship off Senates to a distant *S.* *M.E.* iii. 44  
 And two rich ship-wrecks bless the lucky *s.* *M.E.* iii. 356  
 Huge moles, whose shadow stretch'd from *s.* to *s.* *M.E.* v. 21

Say, will you bless the bleak Atlantic *s.* *O.* ii. 15  
 Perhaps ev'n Britain's utmost *s.* *O.* ii. 19

A verier monster, than on Afric's *s.* *S.* viii. 28  
 If Sylvia smiles, new glories o'zeid the *s.* *S.p.* 75  
 Her name with pleasure once she taught the *s.* *W.* 43  
 But tell the reeds, and tell the vocal *s.* *W.* 59  
 What Kings first breath'd upon her winding *s.* *W.F.* 300  
 And the hush'd waves glide softly to the *s.* *W.F.* 354  
 Safe on my *s.* each unmoasted swain *W.F.* 360  
 O stretch thy reign, fair Peace ! from *s.* to *s.* *W.F.* 407  
 And with deep murmurs fills the sounding *s—s* *A.* 20  
 Arabian *s.*, or Indian seas in fold *S.* iv. 12  
 Blest Thames's *s.* the brightest beauties yield *S.p.* 63  
 And future navies on thy *s.* appear *W.F.* 222

**Short.**

And Snip-snap *s.*, and Interruption smart *D.* ii. 240  
 All my commands are easy, *s.*, and full *D.* iv. 581  
 Wits have *s.* Memories, and Dunces none *D.* iv. 620  
*S.* views we take, nor see the lengths behind *E.C.* 222  
 Form *s.* Ideas ; and offend in art *E.C.* 287  
*S.* is the date, alas, of modern rhymes *E.C.* 476  
 It stills looks home, and *s.* excursions makes *E.C.* 627  
 But in low numbers *s.* excursions tries *E.C.* 738  
 And just as *s.* of reason he must fall *E.M.* iii. 47  
 While still too wide or *s.* is human Wit *E.M.* iii. 90  
*S.*, and but rare, till Man improv'd it all *E.M.* iv. 116  
 Chang'd it to August, and (in *s.*) *I.H.* i. 3  
 But you may read it ; I stop *s.* *I.H.* i. 84  
 In *s.*, I'm perfectly content *I.H.* i. 29 *s.*  
 In one *s.* view subjected to our eye *M.E.* v. 33  
 There he stopp'd *s.*, nor since has writ a tittle *Mi.* iii. 9  
 Some few *s.* years, no more *Mi.* iv. 38  
 I cough, like Horace, and tho' lean, am *s.* *P.S.* 116  
 Then, learned Sir ! (to cut the matter *s.*) *S.* i. 91  
 Weak tho' I am of limb, and *s.* of sight *S.* iii. 49  
 In *s.*, that reas'ning, high, immortal Thing *S.* iii. 185  
 What's long or *s.*, each accent where to place *S.* v. 207  
 Who pants for glory finds but *s.* repose *S.* v. 300  
 They bled, they cupp'd, they purg'd ; in *s.*, they cur'd *S.* vi. 193  
*S.* is his joy ; he feels the fiery wound *W.F.* 113  
 Straight a *s.* thunder breaks the frozen sky *W.F.* 130  
 But soon the *s.*-liv'd vanity is lost *E.C.* 497  
 Shall finish what his *s.* Sire begun *M.* 64

**Shorter.**

And now his *s.* breath, with sultry air *W.F.* 195

**Shortly.**

*S.* no lad shall chuck, or lady vole *S.* viii. 146  
 Shall *s.* want the gen'rous tear he pays *U.L.* 78

**Shot.**

That all the *s.* of Dulness now must be *S.* viii. 64  
*S.* to the black abyss, and plung'd downright *D.* ii. 288

And the bright flame was s. thro' MARCHMONT'S Soul  
*Mi.* x. 12  
Sol thro' white curtains s. a tim'rous ray *R.L.* i. 13,  
A sudden Star, it s. thro' liquid air *R.L.* v. 127

**Should, Should'st.—Passim.**

**Shoulder.**

Gay pats my s., and you vanish quite *E.* v. 47  
*Amnon's* great son on her s. had too high *P.S.* 117  
A painted quiver on her s. sounds *W.F.* 179  
*So lab'ring on with s—s, hands, and head* *D.* ii. 65  
By his broad s. known, and length of ears *D.* iii. 36

**Should'ring.**

S. God's altar a vile image stands *M.E.* iii. 293

**Shout.**

Six huntsmen with a s. precede his chair *D.* ii. 193  
Such is the s., the long-applauding note *S.* v. 330  
*The nymph exulting fills with s—the sky* *R.L.* iii. 99  
Heroes' and Heroines' s. confus'dly rise *R.L.* v. 41  
*Here fortun'd Curl to slide; loud s. the band* *D.* ii. 73

**Shouts.**

Here s. all Drury, there all Lincoln's-inn *D.* iii. 270

**Shove.**

And s. him off as far as e'er we can *D.* iv. 474  
You ne'er consider whom you s. *I.H.* ii. 58 s

**Shov'd.**

S. from the wall, perhaps, or rudely press'd *M.E.* i. 234

**Shows.**

Comes tit'ring on, and s. you from the stage *S.* vi. 325

**Show, Shew.**

Works without s., and without pomp presides *E.C.* 75  
*PRUDINA* likes a Man, and laughs at *S.* *Mi.* ix. 104  
In s. like leaders of the swarthy Moors *R.L.* iii. 48  
Wrapt in a gown, for sickness, and for s. *R.L.* iv. 36  
To midnight dances, and the public s. *U.L.* 58  
*Nor let false S—s, or empty Titles please* *E.* iv. 47  
Deceiv'd by S. and Forms *Mi.* iv. 2  
Mere household trash! of birth-nights, balls, and s. *S.* viii. 130

*While proud Philosophy repines to s.* *D.* iii. 197  
S. all his paces, not a step advance *D.* iv. 266  
Learn then what *MORALS* Critics ought to s. *E.C.* 560  
Who to a friend his faults can freely s. *E.C.* 637  
And take it kindly meant to s. *I.H.* ii. 61 s  
Shin'd in Description, he might s. it *I.H.* ii. 188  
Ladies, like variegated tulips, s. *M.E.* ii. 41  
Only to s., how many Tastes he wanted *M.E.* iv. 14  
You s. us, Rome was glorious, not profuse *M.E.* iv. 23  
Whose rising Forests, not for pride or s. *M.E.* iv. 187  
In pitying Love, we but our weakness s. *P.C.* xi  
And s., you have the virtue to be mov'd *P.C.* 38  
And s. the sense of it without the love *P.S.* 294  
And call for pen and ink to s. our Wit *S.* v. 180  
Yet let me s., a Poet's of some weight *S.* v. 203  
But s. no mercy to an empty line *S.* vi. 175  
Had no new verses, nor new suit to s. *S.* viii. 13  
And tho' the Court s. Vice exceeding clear *S.* viii. 96  
Now pop on those who s. a Court in wax *S.* viii. 206  
The floods around a dumb compassion s. *Su.* 6  
That Mercy I to others s. (*reph.*) *U.P.* 39  
Nor all his stars above a lustre s. *W.F.* 231  
As half to *shew*, half veil, the deep Intend *D.* iv. 4  
And, to excuse it, need but s. the prize *D.* iv. 434  
Which nothing seeks to s., or needs to hide *E.* ii. 2  
And shew'd a *NEWTON* as we s. an Ape *E.M.* ii. 34  
Or tricks to s. the stretch of human brain *E.M.* ii. 47  
S. there was one who held it in disdain *E.S.* i. 172  
Infer the Motive from the Deed, and s. *M.E.* i. 101  
Not always Actions s. the man; we find *M.E.* i. 109  
And s. their zeal, and hide their want of skill *M.E.* ii. 186

The mushrooms s. his wit was sudden *Mi.* xii. 11  
But s. me one who has it in his pow'r *S.* iii. 136

**Show'd, Shew'd.**

High on Parnassus' top her sons she s. *E.C.* 94  
Nay s. his faults—but when would Poets mend *E.C.* 622  
As s., Vice had his hate and pity too *Ep.* i. 8  
But s. his Breeding and his Wit *I.H.* ii. 172  
S. Rome her Cato's figure drawn in state *P.C.* 30

S. us that France had something to admire *S.* v. 275  
And *shew'd* a *NEWTON* as we shew an Ape *E.M.* ii. 34  
S. erring Pride, *WHATEVER* IS, IS RIGHT *E.M.* iv. 394

**Show'r.**

Look'd a white lily sunk beneath a s. *D.* iv. 104  
Suckled, and cheer'd, with air, and sun, and s. *D.* iv. 406  
And in soft silence shed the kindly s. *M.* 14  
In one abundance s. of Cent per Cent *M.E.* iii. 372  
From you old walnut-tree a s. shall fall *S.* ii. 145  
And Jove consented in a silent s. *Su.* 8  
*Not s—s to larks, nor sun-shine to the bee* *A.* 45  
Here gay Description Egypt glads with s. *D.* i. 73  
All-bounteous, fragrant Grains and Golden s. *D.* ii. 4  
Till s. of Sermons, Characters, Essays *D.* ii. 361  
Of s. and sunshine, as of Man's desires *E.M.* i. 152  
To steal from rainbows e'er they drop in s. *R.L.* ii. 96  
All nature mourns, the Skies relent in s. *Sp.* 69  
A soft retreat from sudden vernal s. *Sp.* 93  
And from the Pleiads fruitful s. descend *Sp.* 102  
Soft s. distill'd, and suns grew warm in vain *W.F.* 54

**Show'n.**

Then sung, how s. him by the Nut-brown maids *D.* ii. 337  
Never by tumbler thro' the hoops was s. *D.* iv. 257  
Now s. by Cynthia's silver ray *I.H.* iii. 47  
Or come discolour'd thro' our Passions s. *M.E.* i. 34  
But grant, in Public Men sometimes are s. *M.E.* ii. 199  
Or in fair series laurell'd Bards be s. *M.E.* v. 61  
Then first his Passion was in public s. *Mi.* ix. 40  
Yet think, great Sir, (so many Virtues s.) *S.* v. 376  
Thus, others' talents having nicely s. *S.* viii. 80

**Shows, Shews.**

S. most true mettle when you check his course *E.C.* 87  
That always s. great pride, or little sense *E.C.* 387  
Th' embroider'd King who s. but half his face *R.L.* iii. 76  
S. in her cheek the roses of eighteen *R.L.* iv. 32  
"Then, happy Man who s. the Tombs!" said I *S.* viii. 102  
Here to her Chosen all her works she *shews* *D.* i. 275  
But Fop s. Fop superior complaisance *D.* iv. 133  
Or if she rules him, never s. she rules *M.E.* ii. 262

**Shrew.**

'Tis an ugly envious *S.* *Mi.* vi. 9

**Shrew'd.**

Or, in quotations, s. Divines leave out *S.* vii. 103

**Shrewsbury.**

I study'd S., the wise and great *E.S.* ii. 79  
The bow'r of wanton S. and love *M.E.* iii. 308

**Shriek.**

I s., start up, the same sad prospect find *E.A.* 247

**Shrieks.**

S. of woe *O.* i. 59  
Not louder s. to pitying Heav'n are cast *R.L.* iii. 157

**Shrieves.**

Now May'r's and S. all hush'd and satiate lay *D.* i. 91  
Great in her charms! as when on S. and May'r's *D.* i. 263

**Shrill.**

The s. echoes rebound *O.* i. 9  
Wind the s. horn, or spread the waving net *W.F.* 96

**Shrine.**

But chief her s. where naked Venus keeps *D.* iv. 307  
I bought them, shrouded in their living s. *D.* iv. 385  
From yonder s. I heard a hollow sound *E.A.* 308  
The s. with gore unstain'd, with gold undrest *E.M.* iii. 157  
Oh All-accomplish'd St. JOHN! deck thy s. *E.S.* ii. 139  
Touch'd with the Flame that breaks from *Virtue's* s. *E.S.* ii. 233

To this sad s., who'er thou art! draw near *Ep.* iii. 1  
Honour forbid! at whose unrivall'd s. *R.L.* iv. 105  
And with fresh bays her rural s. adorn *W.* 20  
S—s where their vigils pale-ey'd virgins keep *E.A.* 21  
The s. all trembled, and the lamps grew pale *E.A.* 112  
Our s. irradiate, or emblaze the floors *E.A.* 136

**Shrin'd.**

Booth in his cloudy tabernacle s. *D.* iii. 267

**Shrink.**

S., and confess the genius of the place *D. iv.* 146  
 What happier natures s. at with affright *E.M. ii.* 229  
 S. back to my Paternal Cell *I.H. i.* 76  
 And all her triumphs s. into a Coin *M.E. v.* 24  
 S. his thin essence like a rivell'd flow'r *R.L. ii.* 132

**Shrinks.**

S. to her second cause, and is no more *D. iv.* 644  
 Then s. to Earth again *Mi. iv.* 8

**Shrivell'd (?)—See Rivell'd.**

Shrink his thin essence like a s. flow'r *R.L. ii.* 132

**Shrouded.**

I bought them, s. in their living shrine *D. iv.* 385

**Shrouds.**

Soft o'er the s. aërial whispers breathe *R.L. ii.* 57

**Shrubs.**

To leafless s. the flow'ring palms succeed *M. 75*

**Shrunk.**

Now to thy gentle shadow they are s. *D. iv.* 509  
 And the huge boar is s. into an urn *D. iv.* 552  
 Now nothing left, but wither'd, pale, and s. *Mi. iii.* 25

**Shudd'ring.**

O'er ev'ry vein a s. horror runs *D. iv.* 143

**Shun.**

Avoid Extremes; and s. the fault of such *E.C. 384*  
 'Tis what the vicious fear, the virtuous s. *E.C. 500*  
 Yet s. their fault, who, scandalously nice *E.C. 556*  
 To s. their poison, and to choose their food *E.M. iii.* 100  
 This bids to serve, and that to s. mankind *E.M. iv.* 20  
 Who most to s. or hate Mankind pretend *E.M. iv.* 43  
 I s. his Zenith, court his mild Decline *E.S. ii.* 76  
 Pride guides his steps, and bids him s. the great *M.E. i.* 114  
 And most contemptible, to s. contempt *M.E. i.* 195  
 For what to s. will no great knowledge need *M.E. iii.* 199  
 And see the Folly, which I cannot s. *Mi. ix.* 70  
 I s. the fountains which I sought before *Su. 30*  
 But see, the shepherds s. the noonday heat *Su. 85*  
 This teach me more than Hell to s. *U.P. 15*  
 Thin trees arise that s. each other's shades *W.F. 22*

**Shunning.**

That s. faults, one quiet tenour keep *E.C. 241*

**Shuns.**

Our author s. by vulgar springs to move *P.C. 9*

**Shut.**

The shops s. up in ev'ry street *I.H. i.* 8  
 S., s. the door, good John I fatigu'd, I said *P.S. 1*

**Shuts.**

Steals my senses, s. my sight *O. v.* 10

**Shylock.**

And ev'ry child hates S., tho' his soul *M.E. i.* 55  
 Of wretched S., spite of S.'s wife *M.E. iii.* 94  
 Why S. wants a meal, the cause is found *M.E. iii.* 115  
 Plums and Directors, S. and his Wife *S. i.* 103

**Sibyl.**

A slip-slop S. led his steps along *D. iii.* 15  
 A leaf, like S.'s, scatter to and fro *M.E. iii.* 45

**Sicilian.**

While on thy banks S. Muses sing *Sb. 4*

**Sick.**

At some s. miser's triple-bolted gate *D. ii.* 248  
 S. was the Sun, the Owl forsook his bow'r *D. iv.* 11  
 You humour me when I am s. *I.H. i.* 5  
 The s. and weak the healing plant shall aid *M. 15*  
 Perhaps was s., in love, or had not dind'd *M.E. i.* 128  
 S. of herself thro' very selfishness *M.E. ii.* 146  
 Health to the s., and solace to the swain *M.E. iii.* 258  
 Is any s. ? the MAN of Ross relieves *M.E. iii.* 269  
 S. of his civil Pride, from Morn to Eve *M.E. iv.* 106  
 Tie up the knocker, say I'm s., I'm dead *P.S. 2*  
 But s. of fops, and poetry, and prate *P.S. 229*  
 The courtier's promises and s. man's pray'r's *R.L. v.* 119  
 Now s. alike of Envy and of Praise *S. iii.* 4

Grow s., and damn the climate—like a Lord *S. iii.* 160  
 When s. of Muse, our follies we deplore *S. v.* 177  
 As one of Woodward's patients, s., and sore *S. viii.* 152

**Sicken.**

All pleasures s., and all glories sink *E.M. iv.* 46

**Sicken'd.**

When Nature s., and each gale was death *E.M. iv.* 108

**Sick'ning.**

The s. stars fade off th' ethereal plain *D. iv.* 636  
 Till drooping, s., dying, they began *E.M. iii.* 223  
 Let *Flatt'ry* s. see the Incense rise *E.S. ii.* 224

**Sickly.**

With each a s. brother at his back *D. ii.* 306  
 Then Affectation, with a s. mien *R.L. iv.* 31

**Sickness.**

Those, Age or S., soon or late disarms *E. iv.* 60  
 His life, tho' long, to s. past unknown *P.S. 402*  
 Wrapt in a gown, for s., and for show *R.L. iv.* 36  
 And more the s. of long life, Old age *S. ii.* 88

**Side.**

There Caxton slept, with Wynkyn at his s. *D. i.* 149  
 And now to this s., now to that they nod *D. ii.* 395  
 By singing Peers upheld on either s. *D. iv.* 49  
 There march'd the bard and blockhead, s. by s. *D. iv.* 101  
 Thro' both he pass'd, and bow'd from s. to s. *D. iv.* 108  
 Some Slave of mine be pinion'd to their s. *D. iv.* 134  
 And fain would be upon the laughing s. *E.C. 33*  
 'Twixt sense and nonsense daily change their s. *E.C. 435*  
 Some valuing those of their own s. or mind *E.C. 452*  
 And love to praise, with reason on his s. *E.C. 642*  
 With too much knowledge for the sceptic s. *E.M. ii.* 5  
 All, all alike, find Reason on their s. *E.M. ii.* 174  
 Fix'd to one s., yet mod'rate to the rest *Eb. ii.* 4  
 Let me but live on this s. Trent *I.H. ii.* 30 s  
 In crowding ranks on ev'ry s. arise *M. 89*  
 Is, there, Pastora by a fountain s. *M.E. ii.* 8  
 Stocks and Subscriptions pour on ev'ry s. *M.E. iii.* 370  
 On ev'ry s. you look, behold the Wall *M.E. iv.* 114  
 And Curio, restless by the Fair-one's s. *M.E. v.* 43  
 The *Egypage* shall grace SMILINDA's s. *Mi. ix.* 110  
 With handkerchief and orange at my s. *P.S. 228*  
 Th' inferior Priestess, at her altar's s. *R.L. i.* 127  
 Pain at her s. and Megrim at her head *R.L. iv.* 24  
 Unnumber'd throngs on ev'ry s. are seen *R.L. iv.* 47  
 The doubtful beam long nods from s. to s. *R.L. v.* 73  
 And drew a deadly bodkin from her s. *R.L. v.* 88  
 And neither leans on this s., or on that *S. ii.* 62  
 And sets the Passions on the s. of Truth *S. v.* 218  
 Most warp'd to Flatt'ry's s.; but some, more nice *S. v.*

259

The dawn now blushing on the mountain's s. *Sb. 21*  
 Behold! th' ascending Villas on my s. *W.F. 375*  
 And feather'd people crowd my wealthy s. *W.F. 404*  
 To buy both s—s, and give thy Country peace *M.E. iii.*

150

Slopes at its foot, the woods its s. embrace *S. iii.* 141  
 All s. in parties, and begin th' attack *R.L. v.* 39  
 Why bows the s.-box from its inmost row *R.L. v.* 14

**Sidney.**

See S. bleeds amid the martial strife *E.M. iv.* 101  
 And S.'s verse halts ill on Roman feet *S. v.* 98

**Siege.**

In love's, in nature's spite, the s. they hold *S. vii.* 23

**Sieve.**

But, like a S., let ev'ry blessing thro' *Mi. v.* 6

**Sigh.**

A s. the absent claims, the dead a tear *E. i.* 14  
 A fading Fresco here demands a s. *E. iii.* 34  
 And wait a s. from Indus to the Pole *E.A. 58*  
 'Tat something still which prompts th' eternal s. *E.M.*

iv. 3

And the gay Courtier feels the s. sincere *Eb. ix.* 6  
 No s., no murmur the wide world shall hear *M. 45*  
 Nor leave one s. behind them when they die *M.E. ii.* 230  
 Resign'd to fate, and with a s. retir'd *R.L. iii.* 146  
 Which, with a s., she rais'd; and thus she said *R.L. iv.*

146

Clos'd their long Glories with a s., to find *S. v.* 13

*Go, gentle gales, and bear my s—s away* *A.* 17, &c.  
 And cease, ye gales, to bear my s. away *A.* 54  
 Padua, with s., beholds her Livy burn *D.* iii. 105  
 And an'ring gin-shops sourer s. return *D.* iii. 148  
 The truest hearts for Voiture heav'd with s. *E.* iv. 17  
 Saw others happy, and with s. withdrew *E.* v. 8  
 Repentant s., and voluntary pains *E.A.* 18  
 Still breath'd in s., still usher'd with a tear *E.A.* 32  
 Griets for thy griefs, and echo s. to thine *E.A.* 42  
 Tears that delight, and s. that waft to heav'n *E.A.* 214  
 I waste the Matin lamp in s. for thee *E.A.* 267  
 Now s. steal out, and tears begin to flow *E.C.* 379  
 S. for a daughter with unwounded ear *M.E.* ii. 260  
 Tenants with s. the smokeless tow'rs survey *M.E.* iii. 191  
 And those feigned s. which cheat the list'ning Fair *M.* ix. 8  
 Where *British* s. from dying WYNDHAM stole *M.* x. 11  
 And breathes three am'rous s. to raise the fire *R.L.* ii. 42  
 S., sobb, and passions, and the war of tongues *R.L.* iv. 84  
 And told in s., to all the trembling trees *W.* 62  
*All look, all s., all call on Smedley lost* *D.* ii. 293  
 To s. for ribbands if thou art so silly *E.M.* iv. 277  
 Have made a Soldier s., a Lover swear *M.* ix. 46  
 S., while his Chloe blind to Wit and Worth *S.* iv. 42  
 My heir may s., and think it want of grace *S.* iv. 286  
 Ready to cast, I yawn, I s., I sweat *S.* viii. 157

## Sigh'd.

She s. not that they stay'd, but that she went *E.* v. 10  
 Or he whose Virtue s. to lose a day *E.M.* iv. 147  
 And s.) "my lands and tenements to Ned" *M.E.* i. 257  
 Ambition s.; she found it vain to trust *M.E.* v. 19

## Sigh'st.

Yet s. thou now for apples and for cakes *E.M.* iv. 176

## Sighing.

Then, s., thus, "And am I now threescore" *D.* ii. 285

## Sighs.

Sore s. Sir Gilbert, starting at the bray *D.* ii. 251  
 She s., and is no Duchess at her heart *E.* iv. 56  
 S. for the shades—"How charming is a Park!" *M.E.* ii. 38  
 S. for an Otho, and neglects his bride *M.E.* v. 44  
 Brutus for absent Portia s. *O.* iii. 15  
 She s. for ever on her pensive bed *R.L.* iv. 23  
 Here s. a Jar, and there a Goose-pie talks *R.L.* iv. 52

## Sight.

Are half so charming as thy s. to me *A.* 46  
 A shapeless shade, it melted from his s. *D.* ii. 111  
 Then 'essay'd; scarce vanish'd out of s. *D.* ii. 295  
 Then stretch thy s. o'er all her rising reign *D.* iii. 65  
 See all her progeny, illustrious s. *D.* iii. 129  
 Dishonest s. / his breeches rent below *D.* iii. 198  
 Attends; all flesh is nothing in his s. *D.* iv. 550  
 Streets, Chairs, and Coxcombs, rush upon my s. *E.* v. 48  
 Love, free as air, at s. of human ties *E.A.* 75  
 Priests, tapers, temples, swim before my s. *E.A.* 274  
 Fir'd at first s. with what the Muses imparts *E.C.* 219  
 Something, whose truth convinc'd at s. we find *E.C.* 209  
 What modes of s. betwix each wide extreme *E.M.* i. 211  
 Thus gracious CHANDOS is below'd at s. *M.E.* i. 54  
 So when the Sun's broad beam has tir'd the s. *M.E.* ii.

253  
 With sharpen'd s. pale Antiquaries pore *M.E.* v. 35  
 Was there a Chief but melted at the S. *M.* ii. 7  
 Fir'd by the s., all Reason I disdain *M.* ix. 83  
 Steals my senses, shuts my s. *O.* v. 10  
 No common object to your s. displays *P.C.* 19  
 I kept, like *Asian* monarchs, from their s. *P.S.* 220  
 Transparent forms, too fine for mortal s. *R.L.* ii. 61  
 Puts forth one manly leg, to s. reveal'd *R.L.* iii. 57  
 Hairs less in s., or any hairs but these *R.L.* iv. 176  
 Charms strike the s., but merit wins the soul *R.L.* v. 34  
 Weak tho' I am of limb, and short of s. *S.* iii. 49  
 The people, sure, the people are the s. *S.* v. 323  
 Like a big wife at s. of loathsome meat *S.* viii. 156  
 Painted for s., and essenc'd for the smell *S.* viii. 226  
 But Delia always; absent from her s. *Sp.* 79  
 Not proud Olympus yields a nobler s. *W.F.* 33  
 Before you pass th' imaginary s—s *E.* v. 35

## Sightless.

Of all who blindly creep, or s. soar *E.M.* i. 12  
 And on the s. eye-ball pour the day *M.* 40

## Sign.

With that, a Tear (portentous s. of Grace) *D.* i. 243  
 Sure s. that no spectator shall be drown'd *D.* ii. 174  
 S—s following s—s lead on the mighty year *D.* iii.  
 321  
 Writ underneath the Country *S.* I.H. ii. 92  
 Where twelve fair S. in beauteous order lie *Sp.* 40  
 The hungry Judges soon the sentence s. *R.L.* iii. 21

## Sign'd.

S. with that Ichor which from Gods distils *D.* ii. 92  
 To get my warrant quicky s. *I.H.* ii. 76 s

## Silence.

King John in s. modestly expires *D.* i. 259  
 S., ye Wolves! while Ralph to Cynthia howls *D.* iii.  
 165  
 Nor pass these lips in holy s. seal'd *E.A.* 10  
 A death-like s.; and a dead reape *E.A.* 166  
 Your s. there is better than your spite *E.C.* 598  
 And in soft s. shed the kindly show'r *M.* 14  
 S. without, and Fasts within the wall *M.E.* iii. 188  
 Him the Boar, in S. creeping *M.* vii. 11  
 S. ensu'd, and thus the nymph began *R.L.* v. 8  
 To ease and s., ev'ry Muse's son *S.* vi. 111  
 But, charm'd to s., listens while she sings *Sp.* 15  
 Such s. waits on Philomela's strains *W.* 78  
 O Cara! Cara! s. all that train *D.* iv. 53  
 S. or hurt, he belies the great man *S.* viii. 159

## Silenc'd.

The s. Preacher yields to potent strain *S.* v. 237

## Silent.

Yet s. bow'd to *Christ's* No kingdom here *D.* ii. 400  
 Hung s. down his never-blushing head *D.* ii. 417  
 Gone ev'ry blush, and s. all approach *D.* iv. 563  
 Some, deep Free-Masons, join the s. race *D.* iv. 57x  
 The Muse attends thee to thy s. shade *E.* i. 28  
 Tho' cold like you, unmov'd and s. grown *E.A.* 23  
 Be s. always when you doubt your sense *E.C.* 566  
 S. and soft, as Saints remove to heav'n *E.S.* i. 93  
 Have I, in s. wonder, seen such things *E.S.* i. 109  
 Pensive hast follow'd to the s. tomb *Ep.* vii. 12  
 What turns him now a stupid s. dunce *M.E.* i. 163  
 And s. sells a King, or buys a Queen *M.E.* iii. 48  
 Some felt the s. stroke of mould'ring age *M.E.* v. 11  
 Softly seeks her s. Mate *M.* vii. 30  
 Envy, be s., and attend *M.* viii. 2  
 Wake into voice each s. string *O.* i. 3  
 Who can't be s., and who will not lie *P.S.* 34  
 'Twas He had summon'd to her s. bed *R.L.* i. 21  
 While with the s. growth of ten per cent. *S.* iii. 132  
 (More s. far) where Kings and Poets lie *S.* iv. 51  
 And Jove consented in a show'r *Su.* 8  
 For ever s., since despis'd by thee *Su.* 44  
 Come, lovely nymph, and bless the s. hours *Su.* 63  
 While s. birds forget their tuneful lays *W.* 7  
 In hollow caves sweet echo s. lies *W.* 41  
 The balmy Zephyrs, s. since her death *W.* 49  
 The patient fisher takes his s. stand *W.F.* 137  
 Or wand'ring thoughtful in the s. wood *W.F.* 249  
 And s. Darent, stain'd with Danish blood *W.F.* 348  
 Pleas'd in the s. shade with empty praise *W.F.* 432

## Silenus.

Where Tindal dictates, and S. snores *D.* iv. 492

## Silia.

How soft is S. / fearful to offend *M.E.* ii. 29  
 But spare your censure; s. does not drink *M.E.* ii. 34

## Silk.

Or draw to s. Arachne's subtle line *D.* iv. 590  
 Let Sporus tremble. What? that thing of s. *P.S.* 305  
 In s—s, in crapes, in Garters, and in Rags *D.* ii. 22  
 Fans clap, s. rustle, and tough whalebones crack *R.L.*  
 v. 40  
 So spins the s.-worm small its slender store *D.* iv. 253  
 Misers are Muck-worms, S—s Beans *M.* iv. 23

## Silken.

Pours at great Bourbon's feet her s. sons *D.* iv. 208  
 While clogg'd he beats his s. wings in vain *R.L.* ii. 130

## Sill.

Under this Marble, or under this S. *Ep.* xvi. 1

**Silly.**

To sigh for ribbands if thou art so s. *E.M.* iv. 277  
The s. bard grows fat, or falls away *S.* v. 303

**Silver.**

With deeper sable blots the s. flood *D.* ii. 274  
No s. saints, by dying misers giv'n *E.A.* 137  
To Paraclete's white walls and s. springs *E.A.* 348  
And tips with *S.* all the walls *I.H.* ii. 190  
Now shown by Cynthia's s. ray *I.H.* iii. 47  
Which sounds the s. Thames along *I.H.* iv. 2  
Nor ev'ning Cynthia fill her s. horn *M.E.* 100  
And now the Chapel's s. bell you hear *M.E.* iv. 147  
Who to the *Dean*, and s. *bell* can swear *P.S.* 209  
And the press'd watch return'd a s. sound *R.L.* i. 18  
The s. token, and the circled green *R.L.* i. 32  
Each s. Vase in mystic order laid *R.L.* i. 122  
Launch'd on the bosom of the s. Thames *R.L.* ii. 4  
Form a strong line about the s. bound *R.L.* ii. 121  
The s. lamp; the fiery spirits blaze (*rep.*) *R.L.* iii. 108  
As Gold to *S.*, Virtue is to Gold *S.* iii. 78  
The s. Thames reflects its marble face *S.* iii. 142  
Gold s. *Iv'ry*, Vases sculptur'd high *S.* vi. 264  
Led forth his flocks along the s. Thame *Su.* 2  
White Angels with their s. wings o'ershade *U.L.* 67  
Behold the groves that shine with s. frost *W.* 9  
The s. swains her hapless fate bemoan *W.* 39  
Her fate returnur to the s. flood *W.* 64  
The s. eel, in shining volumes roll'd *W.F.* 143  
Here arm'd with s. bows, in early dawn *W.F.* 169  
In a soft, s. stream dissolv'd away (*rep.*) *W.F.* 204  
And add new lustre to her s. star *W.F.* 290  
The figur'd streams in waves of s. roll'd *W.F.* 335  
The Kennet swift, for s. eels renown'd *W.F.* 341  
With s.-quiv'ring rills meander'd o'er *M.E.* iv. 85  
Thither, the s.-sounding lyres *I.H.* iii. 25

Of all th' enamell'd race, whose s. wing *D.* iv. 421

**Simile.**

This filthy s., this beastly line *E.S.* ii. 181  
One *S.*, that solitary shines *S.* v. 111  
*Figures ill-pair'd*, and *S—s* unlike *D.* i. 66

**Similitud.**

In sad s. of griefs to mine *E.A.* 360

**Simio.**

Turn then from Wits; and look on *S.'s* Mate *M.E.* ii. 101

**Simony.**

Not more of *S.* beneath black gowns *S.* vii. 81

**Simper.**

The conscious s., and the jealous leer *D.* ii. 6

**Simpring.**

With s. Angels, Palms, and Harps divine *M.E.* ii. 14

**Simple.**

See what the charms that smite the s. heart *D.* iii. 229  
Where bask on sunny banks the s. sheep *D.* iv. 352  
Yet *S.* Nature to his hope has giv'n *E.M.* i. 103  
And *S.* Reason never sought but one *E.M.* iii. 280  
A s. Quaker, or a Quaker's Wife *E.S.* i. 133  
Averted half your Parents' s. Pray'r *M.E.* ii. 286  
When s. *Macer*, now of high renown *Mi.* iii. 1  
Or s. pride for flatt'ry makes demands *P.S.* 253  
Remembers oft the School-boy's s. fare *S.* ii. 73  
Have bled and purg'd me to a *Vote S.* vi. 197

**Simplex.**

He hears, and as a Still with s. in it *S.* viii. 126

**Simplicetta.**

Soft *S.* doats upon a Beau *Mi.* ix. 103

**Simplicity.**

In Wit, a Man; *S.*, a Child *E.p.* xi. 2  
And strangely lik'd for her *S.* *Mi.* iii. 20  
Thus much is left of old *S.* ii. 36

**Simplicius.**

And good *S.* asks of her advice *M.E.* ii. 32

**Sin.**

O born in s., and forth in folly brought *D.* i. 225

Too soon they taught me 'twas no s. to love *E.A.* 63  
And wait till 'tis no s. to mix with thine *E.A.* 176  
How shall I lose the s., yet keep the sense *E.A.* 191  
All Thies dissolv'd, and ev'ry *S.* forgiv'n *E.S.* i. 94  
This calls the Church to deprecate our *S.* *E.S.* i. 120  
What are you thinking? 'Faith the thought's no s. *E.S.* ii. 122

To *W—le* guilty of some venial s. *E.S.* ii. 162  
See *S.* in State, majestically drunk *M.E.* ii. 69  
With not one s., but poetry *Mi.* xii. 2  
Why did I write? what s. to me unknown *P.S.* 125  
And 'twere a s. to rob them of their mite *P.S.* 162  
It was a s. to cure our neighbour fool *P.S.* 383  
Nor could it sure be such a s. to paint *R.L.* v. 24  
True, conscious Honour is to feel no s. *S.* iii. 93  
I grant that Poetry's a crying s. *S.* vii. 7  
What s. of mine could merit such a rod *S.* viii. 63  
Behold such scenes of envy, s., and hate *S.* viii. 103  
To deluge s., and drown a Court in tears *S.* viii. 285  
*In reverence to the S—s of Thirty-nine* *E.S.* i. 5  
Consistent in our follies and our s. *M.E.* i. 226  
Shall feel sharp vengeance soon o'ertake his s. *R.L.* ii. 125  
Act s. which Prisca's Confessor scarce hears *S.* vii. 40  
Those venial s., an atom, or a straw *S.* viii. 243  
For hung with deadly s. I see the wall *S.* viii. 274  
*In some close corner of the soul*, they s. *E.Y.S.* 18

**Since.—Passim.****Sincere.**

But candid, free, s., as you began *E.* ii. 13  
Tho' learn'd, well-bred; and tho' well-bred, s. *E.C.* 635  
To these we owe true friendship, love s. *E.M.* ii. 255  
Fix'd to no spot is Happiness s. *E.M.* iv. 15  
*S.*, tho' prudent; constant, yet resign'd *E.p.* ii. 2  
Just of thy Word, in ev'ry thought s. *E.p.* vii. 5  
Go then, where only bliss s. is known *E.p.* vii. 15  
And the gay Courtier feels the sigh s. *E.p.* ix. 6  
The Fool consistent, and the False s. *M.E.* i. 176  
Statesman, yet friend to Truth! O soul s. *M.E.* v. 67  
But ent'ring learns to be s. *O.* iii. 6

**Sincerest.**

The clearest head, and the s. heart *E.C.* 732

**Sinful.**

Ev'n those I pardon for whose s. sake *S.* vii 41  
Shall I, the terror of this s. town *S.* viii. 196

**Sing.**

Hylas' and Egon's rural lays *S.* A. 6  
Ye birds that, left by summer, cease to s. *A.* 28  
I s. Say you, her instruments the Great *D.* i. 3  
Why should I s. what bards the nightly Muse *D.* ii. 421  
Another Durfey, Ward! shall s. in thee *D.* iii. 146  
Ye Pow'rs! whose Mysteries restor'd *I.* s. *D.* iv. 5  
Why all your Toils; your sons have learn'd to s. *D.* iv. 546  
O s., and hush the Nations with thy Song *D.* iv. 626  
Of those that s. of these poor eyes *E.* vi. 32  
For her white virgins Hymenaals s. *E.A.* 220  
The Muse, whose early voice you taught to s. *E.C.* 735  
See the blind beggar dance, the cripple s. *E.M.* ii. 267  
Then might I s., without the least offence *E.S.* i. 77  
The dumb shall s., the lame his crutch forego *M.* 43  
Rise, honest Muse! and s. the MAN of ROSS *M.E.* iii. 250

Descend, ye Nine! descend and s. *O.* i. 1  
I s.—This verse to CARYL, Muse! is due *R.L.* i. 3  
Thus said our friend, and what he said *I.* s. *S.* ii. 68  
Yet ev'ry child another song will s. *S.* iii. 91  
For what? to have a Box where Eunuchs s. *S.* iii. 105  
We build, we paint, we s., we dance as well *S.* v. 46  
Or who shall wander where the Muses s. *S.* v. 352  
To s., or cease to s., we never know *S.* v. 361  
Your Arms, your Actions, your repose to s. *S.* v. 395  
*S.* thy sonorous verse—but not aloud *S.* vi. 109  
As needy beggars s. at doors for meat *S.* vii. 26  
While on thy banks Sicilian Muses s. *S.p.* 4  
Why sit we mute when early linnets s. *S.p.* 25  
*S.* then, and Damon shall attend the strain *S.p.* 29  
Then s., by turns, by turns the Muses s. *S.p.* 41  
The skies to brighten, and the birds to s. *S.p.* 72  
Blest Nymphs, whose Swains those graces s. so well *S.p.* 96

To you I mourn, nor to the deaf *I.* s. *Su.* 15

But would you *s.*, and rival Orpheus' strain *Sn.* 81  
Is not so mournful as the strains you *s.* *W.* 2  
Oh *s.* of Daphne's fate, and Daphne's praise *W.* 8  
And said: "Ye shepherds, *s.* around my grave!" (*rep.*)  
*W.* 18

In notes more sad than when they *s.* their own *W.* 40  
What Muse for GRANVILLE can refuse to *s.* *W.F.* 6  
The Muse shall *s.*, and what she sings shall last *W.F.*  
*174*

To *s.* those honours you deserve to wear *W.F.* 289  
Oh wouldst thou *s.* what heroes Windsor bore *W.F.* 299  
To fetch and carry *s.*-song up and down *P.S.* 226

**Singers.**

And Ireland, mother of sweet *S.* *Mi.* xii. 7

**Singing.**

By *s.* Peers up-held on either side *D.* iv. 49  
To lands of *s.*, or of dancing slaves *D.* iv. 305  
With *s.*, laughing, ogling and all that *R.L.* iii. 18

**Single.**

Could Troy be sav'd by any *s.* hand *D.* i. 197  
But out in those confin'd to *s.* parts *E.C.* 63  
No *s.* parts unequally surprize *E.C.* 249  
In God's, one *s.* can its ends produce *E.M.* i. 55  
The *s.* atoms each to other tend *E.M.* iii. 10  
A *s.* leaf shall waft an Army o'er *M.E.* iii. 43  
And beauty draws us with a *s.* hair *R.L.* ii. 28  
That *s.* act gives half the world the spleen *R.L.* iv. 78  
A *s.* verse, we quarrel with a friend *S.* v. 365

**Singly.**

Consider'd *s.*, or beheld too near *E.C.* 172  
At Ombre *s.* to decide their doom *R.L.* iii. 27

**Sings.**

As *s.* thy forefather great Ogilby *D.* i. 328  
Who *s.* so loudly, and who *s.* so long *D.* ii. 268  
Once swan of Thames, tho' now he *s.* no more *D.* iii. 20  
Is it for thee the lark ascends and *s.* *E.M.* iii. 31  
Or hears the hawk when Philomela *s.* *E.M.* iii. 56  
All his Grace preaches, all his Lordship *s.* *E.S.* ii. 224  
Let *Envy* howl, while Heav'n's whole Chorus *s.* *E.S.* ii.  
*242*

How this or that Italian *s.* *I.H.* ii. 142  
Th' expiring Swan, and as he *s.* he dies *R.L.* v. 66  
Verse prays for Peace, or *s.* down Pope and Turk *S.* v.  
*236*

One sings the Fair; but songs no longer move *S.* vii. 21  
But, charm'd to silence, listens while she *s.* *Sf.* 15  
The captive bird that *s.* within thy bow'r *Sm.* 46  
No more the mounting larks, while Daphne *s.* *W.* 53  
The Muse shall sing, and what she *s.* shall last *W.F.* 174  
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**Singular.**

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**Sink.**

How Henley lay inspir'd beside a *s.* *D.* ii. 425  
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Now *s.* in sorrows with a tolling bell *D.* ii. 228  
Who but to *s.* the deeper, rose the higher *D.* ii. 290  
To sound or *s.* in *cano*, O or *A.* *D.* iv. 221  
Like buoys that never *s.* into the flood *D.* iv. 241  
All pleasures sicken, and all glories *s.* *E.M.* iv. 46  
*S.* down ye mountains, and ye valleys rise *M.* 34  
To swell the Terrace, or to *s.* the Grot *M.E.* iv. 49  
I yield at once, and *s.* into his arms *Mi.* ix. 96  
Nor swell too high, nor *s.* too low *O.* i. 23  
The Furies *s.* upon their iron beds *O.* i. 69  
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**Sinking.**

*S.* from thought to thought, a vast profound *D.* i. 118  
First he relates, how *s.* to the chin *D.* ii. 331  
To ease th' oppress'd, and raise the *s.* heart *E.M.* iii. 244  
Truths would you teach, or save a *s.* land *E.M.* iv. 265  
Or add one Patriot to the *s.* state *Ep.* xiv. 4  
I trust that *s.* Fund, my Life *I.H.* i. 74  
Now fainting, *s.*, pale, the nymph appears *W.F.* 191

**Sinks.**

*S.* deep within him, and possesses whole *M.E.* iii. 373  
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*S.* the lost Actor in the tawdry load *S.* v. 333

**Sinner.**

So from a sister *s.* you shall hear *E.F.* 9  
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Whether the Charmer *s.* it, or saint it *M.E.* ii. 15

**Sins.**

Of ORDER, *s.* against th' Eternal Cause *E.M.* i. 130  
Some rising Genius *s.* up to my Song *E.S.* ii. 9  
She *s.* with Poets thro' pure love of Wit *M.E.* ii. 76  
Who *s.* with whom: who got his pension rug *S.* viii. 134

**Sip.**

And *s.*, with Nymphs, their elemental Tea *R.L.* i. 62  
Here bees from blossoms *s.* the rosy dew *Sm.* 69

**Sipp'd.**

How here he *s.*, how here he plunder'd snug *D.* i. 129  
Some, as she *s.*, the fuming liquor fann'd *R.L.* iii. 114

**Sips.**

And modest as the maid that *s.* alone *D.* iii. 144  
Ridotta *s.* and dances, till she see *S.* i. 47

**Sir.**

But Horace, *S.*, was delicate, was nice *E.S.* i. 11  
Dear *S.*, forgive the Prejudice of Youth *E.S.* i. 63  
'Tis all a Libel—Paxton (*S.*) will say *E.S.* ii. 1  
How, *S.*? not damn the Sharper, but the Dice *E.S.* ii. 173  
A Dean, *S.*? no; his Fortune is not made *E.S.* ii. 34  
But, *S.*, I beg you (for the Love of Vice!) *E.S.* ii. 42  
If merely to come in, *S.*, they go out *E.S.* ii. 124  
Hold, *S.*! for God's sake where's th' Affront to you *E.S.*  
*ii.* 157

Pray take them, *S.*,—Enough's a Feast *I.H.* i. 25  
No, *S.*, you'll leave them to the Hogs *I.H.* i. 28  
Lean as you came, *S.*, you must go (*rep.*) *I.H.* i. 58  
Faith, *S.*, you know as much as I *I.H.* ii. 116 s  
If—where I'm going, I could serve you, *S.* *M.E.* i. 255  
"Your money, *S.*," "My money, *S.*, what all?" (*rep.*)  
*M.E.* i. 258

*S.*, Spain has sent a thousand jars of oil *M.E.* iii. 56  
Has she no faults then (*Envy* says) *S.* *Mi.* viii. 9  
Inform you, *S.*, 'twas when he knew no better *P.S.* 52  
And shame the fools—Your Int'rest, *S.*, with Lintot *P.S.*  
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Not, *S.*, if you revise it, and retouch *P.S.* 64  
*S.*, let me see you and your works no more *P.S.* 68  
Such Ovid's nose, and "S. / you have an Eye." *P.S.* 118  
Then, learned *S.*! (to cut the matter short) *S.* i. 91  
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Your People, *S.*, are partial in the rest *S.* v. 32  
Yet, *S.*, reflect the mischief is not great *S.* v. 189  
Think of those Authors, *S.*, who would rely *S.* v. 350  
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*S.* he's your slave, for twenty pounds a year *S.* vi. 8  
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There's a Rehearsal, *S.*, exact at one *S.* vi. 97  
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Oh! *S.*, politely so! nay, let me die *S.* viii. 112  
Not, *S.*, my only, I have better still *S.* viii. 114  
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And sad *S. B.* curses God and dies *M.E.* iii. 402  
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Such as *S. R.* would approve—Indeed *S. i.* 153  
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23  
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15  
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The *S.* saw, one by one, his virtues wake *D. iv.* 285  
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*S.*, Ancestors, Himself—One casts his eyes *D. iv.* 519  
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The mothers nurse it, and the *s.*—*s.* defend *E.M. iii.* 126  
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309  
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Can s. without a Poem in my head *P. S.* 269  
And for my soul I cannot s. a wink *S. i.* 12  
And close confin'd to their own palace, s. *U. L.* 22  
The trumpet s., while cheerful horns are blown *W. F.* 373



**Sleeping.**

To your fraternal care our s. friends *D. iv. 440*  
How shall he keep, what, s. or awake *E.M. iii. 275*  
Now s. flocks on their soft fleeces lie *W. 5*

**Sleepless.**

S. themselves, to give their shivers sleep *D. i. 94*  
And s. lovers, just at twelve, awake *R.L. i. 16*

**Sleeps.**

He s. among the dull of ancient days *D. i. 294*  
Th' unconscious stream s. o'er thee like a lake *D. ii. 304*  
Lo! where Mæotis s., and hardly flows *D. iii. 87*  
In troubled waters, but now s. in Port *D. iv. 202*  
Then conscience s., and leaving nature free *E.A. 227*  
Till tir'd he s., and Life's poor play is o'er *E.M. ii. 282*  
And, fast beside him, once-fear'd Edward s. *W.F. 314*

**Sleepy.**

The s. Eye, that spoke the melting soul *S. v. 150*

**Sleeve.**

Some fold the s., while others plait the gown *R.L. i. 147*

**Sleeveless.**

Grave Mummers! s. some, and shirtless others *D. iii. 116*

**Slender.**

So spins the silk-worm small its s. store *D. iv. 253*  
Our hearts may bear its s. chain a day *E. iv. 63*  
And mighty hearts are held in s. chains *R.L. ii. 24*  
O let my Muse her s. reed inspire *Sp. 11*

**Slept.**

There Caxton s., with Wynkin at his side *D. i. 149*  
S. first; the distant nodded to the hum *D. ii. 402*  
Unfinish'd Treaties in each Office s. *D. iv. 616*  
The Queen of Midas s., and so may I *P.S. 82*  
He said; when Shock, who thought she s. too long *R.L. i. 115*  
He s., poor dog! and lost it to a doit *S. vi. 36*  
Command old words that long have s., to wake *S. vi. 167*

**Slices.**

Then clap four s. of Pilaster on't *M.E. iv. 33*

**Slide.**

Here fortun'd Curl to s.; loud shout the band *D. ii. 73*  
Parts ans'ring parts shall s. into a whole *M.E. iv. 66*  
Hours, days, and years s. soft away *O. iv. 10*  
Back to my native Moderation s. *S. iii. 33*  
I felt th' infection s. from him to me *S. viii. 170*

**Slides.**

S. into verse, and hitches in a rhyme *S. i. 78*  
S. to a Scriv'ner or a city Knight *S. ii. 178*

**Sliding.**

When lo! a Harlot form, soft s. by *D. iv. 45*

**Slight.**

Some dire disaster, or by force, or s. *R.L. ii. 103*  
*Survey the WHOLE, nor seek s. faults to find E.C. 235*  
He spins the s., self-pleasing thread anew *P.S. 90*  
S. is the subject, but not so the praise *R.L. i. 5*  
S. lines of hair surprise the funny prey *R.L. ii. 26*

**Slighted.**

See the poor remnants of these s. hairs *R.L. iv. 167*

**Slightest.**

But as the s. sketch, if justly trac'd *E.C. 23*

**Slights.**

The other s. for women, sports, and wines *S. vi. 272*

**Silily.**

No Commentator can more s. pass *S. vii. 101*

**Slimy.**

The sun e'er got, or s. Nilus bore *S. viii. 29*

**Slink.**

A Weasel once made shift to s. *I.H. i. 51*

**Slipp'd.**

That s. thro' cracks and zig-zags of the Head *D. i. 124*

**Slipper.**

Thrice rung the bell, the s. knock'd the ground *R.L. i. 17*

**Slip-slop.**

A s. Sibyl led his steps along *D. iii. 15*

**Sloane.**

And Books for Mead, and Butterflies for S. *M.E. iv. 10*  
Or S. or Woodward's wondrous shelves contain *S. viii. 30*

**Slope.**

Embrown the S., and nod on the Parterre *M.E. iv. 174*  
*And when up ten sleeps—s you've dragg'd your thighs M.E. iv. 131*

**Slopes.**

S. at its foot, the woods its sides embrace *S. iii. 141*

**Sloth.**

Ev'n a'rice, prudence; s., philosophy *E.M. li 188*  
Not sunk by s., nor rais'd by servitude *M.R. i. 11*  
S. unfolds her arms and wakes *O. i. 32*

**Slothful.**

Be furious, envious, s., mad, or drunk *S. iii. 61*

**Sloven.**

You laugh, half Beau, half S. if I stand *S. iii. 161*

**Slow.**

She saw s. Philips creep like Tate's poor page *D. i. 105*  
Next Smedley div'd; s. circles dimpled o'er *D. ii. 291*  
S. rose a form, in majesty of Mud *D. ii. 326*  
Let others creep by timid steps, and s. *D. iv. 465*  
Count the s. clock, and dine exact at noon *E. v. 18*  
That, like a wounded snake, drags its s. length along *E.C. 357*

What's roundly smooth or languishingly s. *E.C. 359*  
The line too labours, and the words move s. *E.C. 371*  
See him from Nature rising s. to Art *E.M. iii. 169*  
All sly s. things, with circumspective eyes *E.M. iv. 226*  
While in more lengthen'd notes and s. *O. i. 10*  
So s. th' unprofitable moments roll *S. iii. 39*  
How Shadwell hasty, Wycherley was s. *S. v. 85*  
While yon s. oxen turn the furrow'd Plain *Sp. 30*  
Thro' the fair scene roll s. the ling'ring streams *W.F. 217*  
The Loddon s., with verdant alders crown'd *W.F. 342*  
The Blockhead is a S.-worm *Mi. iv. 14*

**Slowly.**

Spreads his black wings, and s. mounts to day *R.L. iv. 88*  
*How oft our s.-growing works impart E. iii. 19*

**Slugs.**

And pond'rous s. cut swiftly thro' the sky *D. i. 182*

**Sluice.**

The king of dykes! than whom no s. of mud *D. ii. 273*  
As under seas Alpheus' secret s. *D. ii. 341*

**Slumber.**

That ev'n in s. caus'd her cheek to glow *R.L. i. 24*  
*Which most conduce to soothe the soul in s—D. ii. 369*  
Obedient s. that can wake and weep *E.A. 212*  
Soft as the s. of a saint forgiv'n *E.A. 255*  
And haunt their s. in the pompous shade *E.M. iv. 304*  
A Statesman's s. how this speech would spoil *M.E. iii. 55*  
Soothe my ever-waking S. *Mi. vii. 15*  
*Where s. Abbots, purple as their vines D. iv. 302*

**Slumb'ring.**

Did s. visit, and convey to stewds *D. ii. 422*  
And goad the Prelate s. in his Stall *E.S. ii. 219*

**Sly.**

All s. slow things, with circumspective eyes *E.M. iv. 226*  
His s., polite, insinuating style *E.S. i. 19*  
A Quaker? s.: A Presbyterian? sour *M.E. i. 156*  
Nor s. informer watch these words to draw *S. vii. 127*

**Smacking.**

Then gives a s. buss, and cries, "No words!" *E. v. 26*

**Small.**

S. thanks to France, and none to Rome or Greece *D. i. 283*

Thus the s. jet, which hasty hands unlock *D. ii. 177*  
With mincing step, s. voice, and languid eye *D. iv. 46*  
So spins the silk-worm s. its slender store *D. iv. 253*  
This s., well-polish'd Gem, the work of years *E. iii. 40*  
To one s. sect, and all are damn'd beside *E.C. 397*  
To him no high, no low, no great, no s. *E.M. i. 279*

So when *s.* humours gather to a gout *E.M.* ii. 159  
 Learn each *s.* People's genius, policies *E.M.* iii. 183  
 Where *s.* and great, where weak and mighty, made  
*E.M.* iii. 297  
 Fortune in Men has some *s.* difference made *E.M.* iv. 195  
 In the *s.* circle of our foes or friends *E.M.* iv. 242  
 As the *s.* pebble stirs the peaceful lake *E.M.* iv. 364  
 In rev'rend Bishops note some *s.* Neglects *E.S.* i. 16  
 Alas! the *s.* Discredit of a Bribe *E.S.* ii. 46  
 Both *s.* and great, both you and I *I.H.* ii. 178  
 A *s.* Euphrates thro' the piece is roll'd *M.E.* v. 29  
 Till, by degrees, remote and *s.* *O.* i. 18  
 Ev'n such *s.* Critics some regard may claim *P.S.* 167  
 Or the *s.* pillow grace a Lady's bed *R.L.* iii. 166  
 Yet for *s.* Turbots such esteem profess *S.* vi. 217  
 As want of figure, and a *s.* Estate *S.* iii. 68  
 'Tis to *s.* purpose that you hold your tongue *S.* vi. 155  
 A worthy member, no *s.* fool, a Lord *S.* vi. 185  
 Yes, Sir, how *s.* soever be my heap *S.* vi. 284  
 Thus (if *s.* things we may with great compare) *W.F.* 105  
*Spleen, Vapours, or S.-pox, above them all M.E.* ii. 267  
 Charm'd the *s.*, or chas'd old-age away *R.L.* v. 20

**Smart.**

Pan came, and ask'd, what magic caus'd my *s.* *A.* 81  
 But ah! what aggravates the killing *s.* *M.* ix. 53  
 Men only feel the *S.*, but not the Vice *S.* vi. 217  
*And Snip-snap short, and Interruption s. D.* ii. 240  
 A *s.* Free-thinker? all things in an hour *M.E.* i. 157  
 To *s.* and agonize at ev'ry pore *E.M.* i. 198  
 A hundred *s.* in Timon and in Balaam *S.* i. 42

**Smarts.**

No creature *s.* so little as a fool *P.S.* 84

**Smear'd.**

Next his grim idol *s.* with human blood *E.M.* iii. 266

**Smedley.**

Next *S.* div'd; slow circles dimpled o'er *D.* ii. 291  
 All look, all sigh, all call on *S.* lost (*rep.*) *D.* ii. 293

**Smell.**

Of *s.*, the headlong lioness between *E.M.* i. 213  
 Painted for sight, and essenc'd for the *s.* *S.* viii. 226

**Smile.**

Th' engaging *S.*, the Gaiety *I.H.* i. 46  
 But at her *s.*, the Beau reviv'd again *R.L.* v. 70  
 He past it o'er; affects an easy *S.* *S.* viii. 122  
*Each pleasing Blownt shall endless s.—s bestow E.* iii. 61  
 The *S.* and Loves had died in Voture's death *E.* iv. 19  
 Pleas'd while with *s.* his happy lines you view *E.* iv. 75  
 Or dress in *s.* of sweet Cecilia shine *M.E.* ii. 13  
 With ease the *s.* of Fortune I resign *M.* ix. 14  
 Eternal *s.* his emptiness betray *P.S.* 315  
 Repairs her *s.*, awakens ev'ry grace *R.L.* i. 141  
 Favors to none, to all she *s.* extends *R.L.* ii. 11  
 The *s.* of harlots, and the tears of heirs *R.L.* v. 120  
*Amaze th' unlearn'd, and make the learned s. E.C.* 327  
 Could please at Court, and make Augustus *s.* *E.S.* i. 20  
*S.* without Art, and win without a Bribe *E.S.* i. 32  
 Glow in thy heart, and *s.* upon thy face *M.* v. 14  
 Poor guiltless I! and can I choose but *s.* *P.S.* 281  
 Make Languor *s.*, and sooth the bed of Death *P.S.* 411  
 Should Ripley venture, all the world would *s.* *S.* v. 186  
 The King would *s.* on you—at least the Queen *S.* viii. 89  
 Care, if a livery'd Lord or *s.* or frown *S.* viii. 197  
 Let but the Ladies *s.*, and they are blest *S.* viii. 254  
 If Delia *s.*, the flow'rs begin to spring *Sp.* 71

**Smil'd.**

Smiling on all, and *s.* on by a Queen *D.* iv. 506  
 "And take" (she said, and *s.* serene) *E.* vi. 3  
 You rais'd these hallow'd walls; the desert *s.* *E.A.* 133  
 And Virgins *s.* at what they blush'd before *E.C.* 543  
 Who prais'd my Modesty, and *s.* *I.H.* i. 68  
 If wrong, *I s.*; if right, I kiss'd the rod *P.S.* 158  
 Belinda *s.*, and all the world was gay *R.L.* ii. 52  
 She *s.* to see the doughty hero slain *R.L.* v. 69  
 When the Queen frown'd, or *s.*, he knows; and what *S.*  
 viii. 132

**Smiles.**

Or failing, *s.* in exile or in chains *E.M.* iv. 234  
 Earth *s.* around, with boundless bounty blest *E.M.* iv. 371  
 As who knows Sappho, *s.* at other whores *S.* vii. 6  
 If Sylvia *s.*, new glories gild the shore *Sp.* 75

**Smilinda.**

Why stays *S.* in the Dressing-Room *M.* ix. 2  
*The Equipage shall grace S.'s side M.* ix. 110

**Smiling.**

Yet at his rueful length of face *D.* ii. 142  
 And the pleas'd Dame, soft *s.*, lead'st away *D.* ii. 183  
 When Dullness, *s.*—"Thus revive the Wits *D.* iv. 119  
 The Goddess *s.* seem'd to give consent *D.* iv. 395  
*S.* on all, and smil'd on by a Queen *D.* iv. 506  
 As *s.* Infants sport themselves to rest *E.* iv. 14  
 Those *s.* eyes, attempting ev'ry ray *E.A.* 63  
 Love, Hope, and Joy, fair Pleasure's *s.* train *E.M.* ii. 117  
 And, *s.*, whispers to the next *I.H.* ii. 528  
 Shall call the *s.* Loves, and young Desires *I.H.* iii. 26  
 The *s.* infant in his hand shall take *M.* 81  
 Where Age and Want sit *s.* at the gate *M.E.* iii. 266  
 Or views his *s.* progeny *O.* iii. 32  
 Rich Industry sits *s.* on the plains *W.F.* 41

**Smit.**

*S.* with his mien the Mud-nymphs suck'd him in *D.* ii.  
 332  
 And *s.* with love of Poesy and Prate *D.* ii. 382  
*S.* with the love of Sister-Arts we came *E.* iii. 13  
*S.* with her varying plumage, spare the dove *E.M.* iii. 54  
*S.* with the mighty pleasure, to be seen *M.E.* iv. 128

**Smite.**

See what the charms, that *s.* the simple heart *D.* iii. 229

**Smithfield.**

The *S.* Muses to the ear of Kings *D.* i. 2  
 Shouldst wag a serpent-tail in *S.* fair *D.* iii. 288

**Smock.**

As Sappho's di'monds with her dirty *s.* *M.E.* ii. 24

**Smoke.**

The rolling *s.* involves the sacrifice *D.* i. 248  
 The seas shall waste, the skies in *s.* decay *M.* 105  
*While curling s.—s from village-tops are seen A.* 63  
 And Metaphysic *s.* involve the Pole *D.* iv. 248  
*Where spices s. beneath the burning Line D.* iii. 70

**Smok'd.**

And lo! two puddings *s.* upon the board *M.E.* iii. 360

**Smokeless.**

Tenants with sighs the *s.* tow'rs survey *M.E.* iii. 191

**Smoking.**

The stream, and *s.* flourish'd o'er his head *D.* ii. 180  
 Or *s.* forth, a hundred hawkers' load *P.S.* 217  
 While China's earth receives the *s.* tide *R.L.* iii. 110

**Smooth.**

Wafts the *s.* Eunuch, and enamour'd swain *D.* iv. 310  
 You'd write as *s.* again on glass *E.* vi. 21  
 And *s.* or rough, with *s.* in right or wrong *E.C.* 333  
 What's roundly *s.* or languishingly slow *E.C.* 359  
 And the *s.* stream in smoother numbers flows *E.C.* 367  
 Be *s.*, ye rocks, ye rapid floods give way *M.* 36  
 The Courtier *s.*, who forty years had shin'd *M.E.* i. 252  
 Melancholy *s.* Meander *M.* vii. 25  
 With shining ringlets the *s.* iv'ry neck *R.L.* ii. 22  
*S.* flow the waves, the Zephyrs gently play *R.L.* ii. 51  
 Waller was *s.*; but Dryden taught to join *S.* v. 267  
*And s. my passage to the realms of day E.A.* 322  
 Make Languor smile, and *s.* the bed of Death *P.S.* 411  
 Let CAROLINA *s.* the tuncful lay *S.* i. 30  
 I learn to *s.* and harmonize my Mind *S.* vi. 203

**Smooth'd.**

*S.* ev'ry brow, and open'd ev'ry soul *S.* v. 248

**Smother.**

And the smooth stream in *s.* numbers flows *E.C.* 367

**Smoothly.**

So sweetly mawkish, and so *s.* dull *D.* iii. 171  
 So sweetly warble, or so *s.* flow *W.* 4

**Smote.**

*S.* ev'ry Brain, and wither'd ev'ry Bay *D.* iv. 10

**Smut.**

Or spite, or *s.*, or rhymes, or blasphemies *P.S.* 322

**Smutty.**

While all your s. sisters walk the streets *D. i.* 230

**Snacks.**

At last he whispers, "Do, and we go s." *P.S.* 66

**Snake.**

That, like a wounded s., drags its slow length along  
*E.C.* 357

The crested basilisk, and speckled s. *M.* 82

*List'ning Envy drops her s—s O. i.* 33

And s. uncurl'd hang list'ning round their heads *O. i.* 70

Now glaring fiends, and s. on rolling spires *R.L.* iv. 43

There hateful Envy her own s. shall feel *W.F.* 419

**Snapt.**

Then s. his box, and strok'd his belly down *D. iv.* 495

**Snatch.**

S. me, just mounting, from the blest abode *E.A.* 287

And s. a grace beyond the reach of art *E.C.* 153

S. from his hand the balance and the rod *E.M.* i. 121

When half our knowledge we must s., not take *M.E.* i. 40

Th' unbalance'd Mind, and s. the Man away *S. iv.* 25

Or s. me, o'er the earth, or thro' the air *S. v.* 346

What will it leave me, if it s. my rhyme *S. vi.* 77

Glad, like a Boy, to s. the first good day *S. vi.* 294

**Snatch'd.**

Then s. a sheet of Thule from her bed *D. i.* 258

That suit an unpaid tailor s. away *D. ii.* 118

Fancy restores what vengeance s. away *E.A.* 226

Now for two ages having s. from fate *E.P.* viii. 3

And now, on rolling waters s. away *I.H.* iii. 48

Sudden these honours shall be s. away *R.L.* iii. 103

Which s. my best, my fav'rite curl away *R.L.* iv. 148

Fate s. her early to the pitying sky *U.L.* 24

**Sneak.**

Patrons, who s. from living worth to dead *D. iv.* 95

**Sneak'd.**

So K\* so B\*\* s. into the grave *D. iv.* 511

**Sneaking.**

When Int'rest calls off all her s. train *E. i.* 31

**Sneaks.**

*Will s.* a Scriv'ner, an exceeding knave *M.E.* i. 154

**Sneer.**

Great Cibber sate: The proud Parthian s. *D. ii.* 5

Did not the S. of more impartial men *E.S.* i. 59

Lost the arch'd eye-brow, the Parthian s. *P.S.* 96

And without sneering, teach the rest to s. *P.S.* 202

**Sneering.**

To s. Goode, half malice and half whim *D. iii.* 153

And without s., teach the rest to sneer *P.S.* 202

**Sneers.**

S. at another, in toupee or gown *D. iv.* 88

**Snip-snap.**

And S. short, and Interruption smart *D. ii.* 240

**Snore.**

To the same notes thy sons shall hum or s. *D. iv.* 59

**Snores.**

Where Tindal dictates, and Silenus s. *D. iv.* 492

**Snow.**

And heavy harvests nod beneath the s. *D. i.* 78

Mount in dark volumes, and descend in s. *D. ii.* 364

I melt down Ancients, like a heap of s. *S. v.* 65

*The freezing Tanais thro' a waste of s—s D. iii.* 83

Mid s. of paper, and fierce hail of pease *D. iii.* 262

Th' eternal s. appear already past *E.C.* 227

Amidst Rhodope's s. *O. i.* 109

**Snowy.**

Once gave new beauties to the s. neck *R.L.* iv. 170

**Snuff.**

S., or the fan, supply each pause of chat *R.L.* iii. 17

A charge of S. the wily virgin threw *R.L.* v. 82

My wig all powder, and all s. my band *S. iii.* 162

*This S.-box,—once the pledge of SHARPER'S love M.*

*ix.* 37

This S.,—on the Hinge see *Brilliant's shine (rep.) M.*  
*ix.* 43

The S. to CARDELIA I decree *M.* ix. 111

Sir Plume of amber s. justly vain *R.L.* iv. 123

He first the s. open'd, then the case *R.L.* iv. 126

And beaut's in s—es and tweezer-cases *R.L.* v. 116

**Snug.**

How here he sipp'd, how there he plunder'd s. *D. i.* 129

For "S.'s the word; my dear! we'll live in Town" *S.*

*iii.* 147

**So, Soever.—Passim.****Soar.**

Perhaps more high some daring son may s. *D. iv.* 599

Of all who blindly creep, or sightless s. *E.M.* i. 12

Hope humbly then; with trembling pinions s. *E.M.* i. 91

What would this Man? Now upward will he s. *E.M.* i.

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Go, s. with Plato to th' empyreal sphere *E.M.* ii. 23

**Sober.**

Of s. face, with learned dust besprent *D. iii.* 186

But s. History restrain'd her rage *D. iv.* 39

The decent Knight retir'd with s. rage *D. iv.* 113

He may indeed (if s. all this time) *D. iv.* 259

The s. follies of the wise and great *E. i.* 10

Descend in all her s. charms *E. vi.* 2

*Athenian Queen!* and s. charms *E. vi.* 25

Nor circle s. fifty with thy Charms *I.H.* iii. 6

Blest with plain Reason, and with s. Sense *E.P.* vi. 2

As s. Lanes'row dancing in the gout *M.E.* i. 231

All mild ascends the Moon's more s. light *M.E.* ii. 254

"All this is madness," cries a s. sage *M.E.* iii. 151

There dwelt a Citizen, of s. fame *M.E.* iii. 341

Did some more s. Critic come abroad *P.S.* 157

Time was, a s. Englishman would knock *S. v.* 161

In all but this, a man of s. life *S. v.* 188

I ask these s. questions of my heart *S. vi.* 211

Walk s. off; before a sprightlier age *S. vi.* 324

There s. thought pursu'd th' amusing theme *S. viii.* 188

**Sobers.**

And drinking largely s. us again *E.C.* 218

**Sobs.**

Sighs, s., and passions, and the war of tongues *R.L.* iv.

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**Social.**

Self-love and S. at her birth began *E.M.* iii. 149

Here too all forms of s. union find *E.M.* iii. 179

And bade Self-love and S. be the same *F.M.* iii. 318

Self-love thus push'd to s., to divine *E.M.* iii. 353

That true SELF-LOVE and S. are the same *E.M.* iv. 396

Of S. Pleasure, ill-exchang'd for Pow'r *E.S.* i. 30

Thy Martial spirit, or thy S. love *E.P.* ix. 8

Sacred to s. life, and s. love *I.H.* iii. 22

Oh source of ev'ry s. tie *O.* iii. 25

Preserve him s., cheerful, and serene *P.S.* 416

**Society.**

That Nature our S. adores *D. iv.* 491

Trade it may help, S. extend *M.E.* iii. 29

*Cities were built, S—ies were made E.M.* iii. 200

**Socinus.**

Did all the dregs of bold S. drain *E.C.* 545

**Socrates.**

Like S., that Man is great indeed *E.M.* iv. 236

**Soft.**

And the pleas'd dame, s. smiling, lead'th away *D. ii.* 188

Strives to extract from his s., giving palm *D. ii.* 208

They led him s.; each rev'rend Bard arose *D. ii.* 348

S. creeping, words on words, the sense compose *D. ii.*

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As to s. gales top-heavy pines bow low *D. ii.* 391

Thus the s. gifts of Sleep conclude the day *D. ii.* 419

And s. besprinkles with Cimmerian dew *D. iii.* 4

S. on her lap her Laureate son reclines *D. iv.* 40

When lo! a Harlot form, s. sliding by *D. iv.* 45

S., as the wily Fox is seen to creep *D. iv.* 351

(Reply'd s. Annus) "this our paunch before *D. iv.* 388

And Douglas lend his s. obstetric hand *D. iv.* 394

S. on the paper ruff its leaves I spread *D. iv.* 407

And s. Belinda's blush for ever glow *E. iii.* 62

S. without weakness, without glaring gay *E. iii.* 66

Or sees the blush of *s.* Parthenia rise *E. v.* 46  
 Speed the *s.* intercourse from soul to soul *E.A. 57*  
 Ye *s.* illusions, dear deceits, arise *E.A. 240*  
*S.* as the slumbers of a saint forgiv'n *E.A. 255*  
 With ev'ry bead I drop too *s.* a tear *E.A. 270*  
 The memory's *s.* figures melt away *E.C. 59*  
*S.* is the strain when Zephyr gently blows *E.C. 366*  
 Would you enjoy *s.* nights and solid dinners *E. 7. S. 23*  
 Silent and *s.*, as Saints remove to Heav'n *E.S. i. 93*  
 Yet *s.* his Nature, tho' severe his Lay *E.p. i. 5*  
 So firm, yet *s.*; so strong, yet so refin'd *E.p. vi. 8*  
 O *s.* Humanity, in Age belov'd *E.p. ix. 4*  
 Ah sound no more thy *s.* alarms *I.H. iii. 5*  
 And in *s.* silence shed the kindly show'r *M. 14*  
 Matter too *s.* a lasting mark to bear *M.E. ii. 3*  
 How *s.* is Sillia! fearful to offend *M.E. ii. 29*  
 On the *s.* Passion, and the Taste refin'd *M.E. ii. 84*  
 Or *s.* Adonis, so perfum'd and fine *M.E. iii. 73*  
*S.* and Agreeable come never there *M.E. iv. 102*  
 But *s.*,—by regular approach,—not yet *M.E. iv. 129*  
 To rest, the Cushion and the Taste refin'd *M.E. iv. 149*  
 In some *s.* Dream or Extasy of Joy *Mi. v. 18*  
 Wat'ring *s.* Elysian Plains *Mi. vii. 20*  
 And sensible *s.* Melancholy *Mi. viii. 8*  
 And whisper with that *s.* deluding air *Mi. ix. 7*  
*S.* SIMPLICETTA doats upon a Beau *Mi. ix. 103*  
 Hark! the numbers *s.* and clear *O. i. 12*  
 Music her *s.*, assuasive voice applies *O. i. 25*  
 Love, *s.* intruder, enters here *O. iii. 5*  
 Hours, days, and years slide *s.* away *O. iv. 10*  
 Lull'd by *s.* Zephyrs thro' the broken pane *P.S. 42*  
*S.* were my numbers; who could take offence *P.S. 147*  
 Fed with *s.* Dedication all day long *P.S. 233*  
 Yet *s.* by nature, more a dupe than wit *P.S. 368*  
 And in *s.* bosoms dwells such mighty Rage *R.L. i. 12*  
 Thence, by a *s.* transition, we repair *R.L. i. 49*  
*S.* yielding minds to Water glide away *R.L. i. 61*  
 And in *s.* sounds, your Grace salutes their ear *R.L. i. 86*  
*S.* o'er the shrouds aerial whispers breathe *R.L. ii. 57*  
*S.* sorrows, melting griefs, and flowing tears *R.L. iv. 86*  
 Forms the *s.* bosom with the gentlest art *S. v. 219*  
 Britain to *s.* refinements less a foe *S. v. 265*  
 Pierce the *s.* lab'rinth of a Lady's ear *S. vii. 55*  
 A *s.* retreat from sudden vernal show'rs *Sp. 98*  
 As he mourn'd, the streams forgot to flow *Su. 5*  
 Now sleeping flocks on their *s.* fleeces lie *W. 5*  
*S.* show'rs distill'd, and suns grew warm in vain *W.F.*  
 54  
 In a *s.* silver stream dissolv'd away *W.F. 204*  
 I hear *s.* music die along the grove *W.F. 268*  
 'Tis yours, my Lord, to bless our *s.* retreats *W.F. 283*  
 To the same notes, of love, and *s.* desire *W.F. 296*  
 Or from the *s.*-eyed Virgin steal a tear *P.S. 286*

**Soften.**

When the ripe colours *s.* and unite *E.C. 488*  
 If white and black blend, *s.*, and unite *E.M. ii. 213*  
 Music can *s.* pain to ease *O. i. 120*  
 And Arts but *s.* us to feel thy flame *O. iii. 4*

**Soften'd.**

Yet, mix'd and *s.*, in his work unite *E.M. ii. 112*  
 And *s.* sounds along the waters die *R.L. ii. 50*  
 Then Marble, *s.* into life, grew warm *S. v. 147*

**Softens.**

Bid her be all that cheers or *s.* life *E. iii. 51*  
 When music *s.*, and when dancing fires *R.L. i. 76*

**Softer.**

How young Lutetia, *s.* than the down *D. ii. 333*  
 Caracci's strength, Correggio's *s.* line *E. iii. 37*  
 How pleasing Atterbury's *s.* hour *E.S. ii. 82*  
 Yet *s.* Honours, and less noisy Fame *E.p. xiv. 9*  
 Its last best work, but forms a *s.* Man *M.E. ii. 272*  
 Th' expressive emblem of their *s.* pow'r *R.L. iii. 40*  
 Then all your Muse's *s.* art display *S. i. 29*  
 Let *s.* strains ill-fated Henry mourn *W.F. 311*

**Softest.**

With *s.* manners, gentlest Arts adorn'd *E. i. 4*  
 Of *s.* manners, unaffected mind *E.p. vii. 7*

**Softly.**

Or *s.* glide by the Canal *I.H. iii. 46*  
*S.* seeks her silent Mate *Mi. vii. 30*  
 And the hush'd waves glide *s.* to the shore *W.F. 354*

**Softness.**

Courage with *S.*, Modesty with Pride *M.E. ii. 278*

**Soho.**

Befringe the rails of Bedlam and *S.* *S. v. 419*

**Soil.**

The *s.* that arts and infant letters bore *D. iii. 96*  
 Say, in what mortal *s.* thou deign'st to grow *E.M. iv. 8*  
 We ought to blame the culture, not the *s.* *E.M. iv. 14*  
 The knave deserves it, when he tills the *s.* *E.M. iv. 152*  
 Has what the frugal, dirty *s.* affords *E.S. ii. 174*  
 In life's low vale, and the *s.* the Virtues like *M.E. i. 143*  
 Who then shall grace, or who improve the *S.* *M.E. iv. 177*  
 Yet to their Lord owe more than to the *s.* *M.E. iv. 184*  
 Say, Daphnis, say, in what glad *s.* appears *Sp. 85*

**Sol.**

For envy'd Wit, like *S.* eclips'd, makes known *E.C. 468*  
*S.* thro' white curtains shot a tim'rous ray *R.L. i. 13*

**Solace.**

Health to the sick, and *s.* to the swain *M.E. iii. 258*  
 For matrimonial *s.* dies a martyr *S. iii. 151*

**Solar.**

Far as the *s.* walk, or milky way *E.M. i. 102*

**Sold.**

And keep his Lares, tho' his house be *s.* *D. iv. 366*  
 Esteem and Love were never to be *s.* *E.M. iv. 188*  
 To live on Ven'son when it *s.*, so dear *M.E. iii. 118*  
 And therefore hopes this Nation may be *s.* *M.E. iii. 124*  
 'Twas very want that *s.* them for two pound *M.E. iii. 328*  
 Till Becca-ficos *s.*, so dev'lish dear *S. ii. 39*  
 My lands are *s.*, my father's house is gone *S. ii. 155*  
 Just half the land would buy, and half be *s.* *S. iii. 125*  
 All Worldly's hens, nay partridge, *s.* to town *S. v. 234*  
 As the fair fields they *s.* to look so fine *S. viii. 217*

**Soldier.**

In *S.*, Churchman, Patriot, Man in Pow'r *E.S. i. 161*  
 Tom struts a *S.*, open, bold, and brave *M.E. i. 153*  
 A common *S.*, but who clubb'd his Mite *Mi. ii. 8*  
 Have made a *S.* sigh, a Lover swear *Mi. ix. 46*  
 The *S.* breath'd the gallantries of France *S. v. 145*  
 And (tho' no *S.*) useful to the State *S. v. 204*  
 In ANNA'S Wars, a *S.*, poor and old *S. vi. 33*  
 Crowns were reserv'd to grace the *s.* *100 E.C. 513*  
 With mobs, and duns, and *s.* at the door *S. vi. 124*

**Sole.**

*S.* judge of Truth, in endless Error hurl'd *E.M. ii. 17*  
 See the *s.* bliss Heav'n could on all bestow *E.M. iv. 327*  
*S.* dread of Folly, Vice, and Insolence *E.S. ii. 213*  
 Of all thy blameless life the *s.* return *P.S. 25*  
 From Love, the *s.* disease thou canst not cure *Su. 12*

**Solely.**

Has God, thou fool! work'd *s.* for thy good *E.M. iii. 27*

**Solemn.**

While the long *s.* Unison went round *D. iv. 612*  
 Canst thou forget that sad, that *s.* day *E.A. 107*  
 And the dim windows shed a *s.* light *E.A. 144*  
 A *s.* Sacrifice, perform'd in state *M.E. iv. 157*  
 The deep, majestic, *s.* organs blow *O. i. 11*  
 While *s.* airs improve the sacred fire *O. i. 129*  
 While visits shall be paid on *s.* days *R.L. iii. 167*  
 And what a *s.* face if he denies *S. vii. 68*  
 Such waxen noses, *s.* staring things *S. viii. 210*

**Solemniz'd.**

An added pudding *s.* the Lord's *M.E. iii. 346*

**Solemnly.**

And tho' I *s.* declare *I.H. ii. 121 s*

**Sollicit.**

Repent old pleasures, and *s.* new *E.A. 186*

**Solid.**

Or *s.* pudding against empty pride *D. i. 54*  
 But high above more *s.* Learning show *D. i. 147*  
 Of *s.* proof, impenetrably dull *D. iii. 26*  
 Half thro' the *s.* darkness of his soul *D. iii. 226*

On passive paper, or on s. brick *D.* iv. 130  
The s. pow'r of understanding fails *E.C.* 57  
Would you enjoy soft nights and s. dinners *E. F.S.* 23  
One s. dish his week-day meal affords *M.E.* iii. 345

**Solinus.**

Manilius or *S.* shall supply *D.* iv. 226

**Solitary.**

To muse, and spill her s. tea *E.* v. 16  
Lost in a convent's s. gloom *E.A.* 38  
One Simile, that s. shines *S.* v. 111

**Solitude.**

To wholesome *S.*, the nurse of sense *S.* viii. 185  
*In these deep s—s and awful cells* *E.A.* 1

**Solo.**

With nothing but a *S.* in his head *D.* iv. 324

**Solus.**

But Tully has it, *Nunquam minus s.* *S.* viii. 91

**Solyma.**

Ye Nymphs of *S.!* begin the song *M.* x

**Some.—Passim.****Somers.**

Thus *S.* once, and HALIFAX, were mine *E.S.* ii. 77  
The courtly *Talbot, S.,* *Sheffield* read *P.S.* 139

**Something.**

Author of s. yet more great than letter *D.* iv. 216  
*S.* to blame, and s. to commend *E.* iii. 22  
That s. still which prompts th' eternal sigh *E.M.* iv. 3  
*S.* in Verse as true as Prose *I.H.* ii. 26s  
But s. much more our concern *I.H.* ii. 145  
*S.* as dim to our internal view *M.E.* i. 49  
*S.* there is more needful than expense (*rep.*) *M.E.* iv. 41  
(Cries prating Balbus) "*s.* will come out" *P.S.* 276  
And s. said of Chartres much too rough *S.* i. 4  
Hartshorn, or s. that shall close your eyes *S.* i. 20  
He calls for s. bitter, s. sour *S.* ii. 33  
*S.*, which for your Honour they may cheat *S.* iv. 93  
Show'd us that France had s. to admire *S.* v. 275  
Years following years, steal s. ev'ry day *S.* vi. 72  
*Where nameless S—s in their causes sleep* *D.* i. 56

**Sometimes.—Passim.****Somewhat.**

Not to go back is s. to advance *S.* iii. 53

**Son.**

The Mighty Mother, and her *S.*, who brings *D.* i. 1  
Each sire impest, and glaring in his *D.* i. 100  
My s.: the promis'd land expects thy reign *D.* i. 292  
Folly, my s., has still a Friend at Court *D.* i. 300  
To him the Goddess: "*S.!* thy grief lay down *D.* ii. 131  
Tho' this his *S.* dissuades, and that his Wife *D.* ii. 168  
Thus the great Father to the greater *S.* *D.* iii. 42  
And see, my s. *!* the hour is on its way *D.* iii. 123  
An hundred sons, and ev'ry s. a God *D.* iii. 134  
*S.*, what thou seek'st is in thee! Look, and find *D.* iii. 251  
And are these wonders, *S.*, to thee unknown *D.* iii. 273  
Soft in her lap her Laureate s. reclines *D.* iv. 20  
Receive, great Empress! thy accomplish'd *S.* *D.* iv. 282  
Lo! ev'ry finish'd *S.* returns to thee *D.* iv. 500  
The Sire is made a Peer, the *S.* a Fool *D.* iv. 548  
Perhaps more high some daring s. may soar *D.* iv. 579  
While, at each change, the s. of Libyan Jove *E.C.* 376  
Convey'd unbroken faith from sire to s. *E.M.* iii. 228  
Tell me, if Virtue made the s. expire *E.M.* iv. 105  
As that the virtuous s. is ill at ease *E.M.* iv. 119  
Ye Gods! shall Cibber's s., without rebuke *E.S.* i. 115  
And offer Country, Parent, Wife, or *S.* *E.S.* i. 158  
Each Mother asks it for her booby *S.* *E.S.* ii. 107  
Here lies the Friend most lov'd, the *S.* most dear *E.P.* iii. 2  
A Virgin shall conceive, a Virgin bear a *S.* *M.* 8  
Then palaces shall rise; the joyful *S.* *M.* 63  
Boastful and rough, your first *S.* is a Squire *M.E.* i. 157  
By his own s., that passes by unblest *M.E.* i. 235  
T' enrich a Bastard, or a *S.* they hate *M.E.* iii. 98  
Not so his *S.*; he mark'd this oversight *M.E.* iii. 197  
First, for his *S.* a gay commission buys *M.E.* iii. 389

Wife, s., and daughter, Satan! are thy own *M.E.* iii. 399  
As s., as father, brother, husband, friend *O.* iii. 28  
Arthur, whose giddy s. neglects the Laws *P.S.* 23  
*Ammon's* great s. one shoulder had too high *P.S.* 117  
A lost Bank-bill, or heard their *S.* was drown'd *S.* ii. 56  
Pity! to build, without a s. or wife *S.* ii. 163  
At best, it falls to some ungracious s. *S.* ii. 173  
Weds the rich Dulness of some *S.* of earth *S.* iv. 43  
Adopt him *S.*, or Cousin at the least *S.* iv. 108  
And send his Wife to church, his *S.* to school *S.* v. 164  
My only s., I'd have him see the world *S.* vi. 6  
To read in Greek the wrath of Peleus' s. *S.* vi. 53  
To ease and silence ev'ry Muse's s. *S.* vi. 111  
*His S.'s fine Taste an op'ner Vista loves* *M.E.* iv. 93  
*And thou! his Aid-de-camp, lead on my s—s* *D.* i. 305  
And now the Queen, to glad her s., proclaims *D.* ii. 17  
And learn, my s., the wond'rous pow'r of Noise *D.* ii. 222  
*S.* of a Day! just buoyant on the flood *D.* ii. 307  
What Dulness dropt among her s. impest *D.* ii. 407  
The North by myriads pours her mighty s. *D.* iii. 89  
No fiercer s., had Easter never been *D.* iii. 118  
An hundred s., and ev'ry son a God *D.* iii. 134  
Behold an hundred s., and each a Dunce *D.* iii. 138  
Embrace, embrace, my s. *!* be foes no more *D.* iii. 177  
Yet oh, my s., a father's words attend *D.* iii. 213  
See now, what Dulness and her s. admire *D.* iii. 228  
Till Thames see Eton's s. for ever play *D.* iii. 335  
To the same notes thy s. shall hum, or snore *D.* iv. 57  
Who pay her homage in her s., the Great *D.* iv. 92  
But spread, my s., your glory th' or thick *D.* iv. 129  
Eton and Winton shake thro' all their s. *D.* iv. 144  
O! if my s. may learn one earthly thing *D.* iv. 183  
To lull the s. of Marg'ret and Clare-hall *D.* iv. 200  
Pours at great Bourbon's feet her silken s. *D.* iv. 298  
So may the s. of s. of whores *D.* iv. 332  
"My *S.!*" (she answer'd) "both have done your parts  
*D.* iv. 437

O! would the *S.* of Men once think their Eyes *D.* iv. 453  
Why all your Toils? your s. have learn'd to sing *D.* iv. 546  
My *S.!* be proud, be selfish, and be dull *D.* iv. 582  
High on Parnassus' top her s. she show'd *E.C.* 94  
The last, the meanest of your s. inspire *E.C.* 196  
Our wiser s., no doubt, will think us so *E.C.* 439  
Our s. their fathers' failing language see *E.C.* 432  
The same which in a Sire the *S.* obey'd *E.M.* iii. 213  
Whose s. shall blush their fathers were thy foes *E.M.* iii. 388

Oh s. of earth! attempt ye still to rise *E.M.* iv. 73  
See future s., and daughters yet unborn *M.* 88  
Against the Gothic *S.* of frozen verse *M.* ii. 14  
Of Asia's troops and Afric's sable s. *R.L.* iii. 82  
Tho' justly Greece her eldest *S.* admires *S.* v. 43  
And to debase the *S.*, exalt the Sires *S.* v. 134  
*S.*, Sires, and Grandires, all will wear the bays *S.* v. 171  
The joy their wives, their s., and servants share *S.* v. 245  
Our s. shall see it leisurely decay *S.* viii. 44  
When Albion sends her eager s. to war *W.F.* 106  
She saw her s. with purple deaths expire *W.F.* 323  
No more thy s. shall dye with British blood *W.F.* 367

**Song.**

For her the feather'd quires neglect their s. *A.* 24  
The birds shall cease to tune their ev'ning song *A.* 40  
All hail him victor in both gifts of s. *D.* ii. 267  
In lofty madness meditating s. *D.* iii. 16  
Then take at once the Poet and the *S.* *D.* iv. 8  
O sing, and hush the Nations with thy *S.* *D.* iv. 626  
But most by Numbers guided a Poet's s. *E.C.* 337  
A needless Alexandrine ends the s. *E.C.* 356  
Oh master of the poet, and the s. *E.M.* iv. 374  
Some rising Genius sins up to my *S.* *E.S.* ii. 9  
Exalt the dance, and animate the s. *I.H.* iii. 28  
Above the reach of vulgar s. *I.H.* iv. 4  
Ye Nymphs of Solyma! begin the s. *M.* x  
Thus s. could prevail *O.* i. 87  
Moral Truth, or mystic *S.* *O.* ii. 12  
On French translation, and Italian s. *P.C.* 42  
The world had wanted many an idle s. *P.S.* 28  
No more than thou, great George! a birth-day s. *P.S.* 222  
*Horace* and he went hand in hand in s. *P.S.* 234  
But stoop'd to Truth, and moraliz'd his s. *P.S.* 341  
If there be force in Virtue, or in *S.* *P.S.* 387  
One died in metaphor, and one in s. *R.L.* v. 60  
And the sad burden of some merry s. *S.* i. 80

In flow'r of age you perish for a s. *S.* i. 102  
 The world's good word is better than a s. *S.* ii. 102  
 Yet ev'ry child another s. will sing *S.* iii. 91  
 This new Court jargon, or the good old s. *S.* iii. 98  
 And all our Grace at table is a s. *S.* v. 174  
 What will a Child learn sooner than a s. *S.* v. 205  
 And Heav'n is won by Violence of *S.* *S.* v. 240  
 Rough Satyrs dance, and Pan applauds the s. *Su.* 50  
 And bade his willows learn the moving s. *W.* 14  
 Live in description, and look green in s. *W.F.* 8  
 Still in thy s. should vanquish'd France appear *W.F.* 309  
*S—s, sonnets, epigrams the winds uplift D.* ii. 115  
 Composing s., for Fools to get by heart *S.* vi. 126  
 One sings the Fair; but s. no longer move *S.* vii. 21

**Songster.**

Each *S.*, Riddler, ev'ry nameless name *D.* iii. 157

**Sonica.**

The *Knave* won *S.*, which I had chose *Mi.* ix. 51

**Sonnets.**

Songs, s., epigrams the winds uplift *D.* ii. 115

**Sonneteer.**

In some starv'd hackney s., or me *E.C.* 419

**Sonorous.**

Rut, far o'er all, s. Blackmore's strain *D.* ii. 259  
 Sing thy s. verse—but not aloud *S.* vi. 109

**Soon, Sooner, Soonest.—Passim.****Sooterkins.**

Fruits of dull Heat, and S. of Wit *D.* i. 126

**Sooth.**

Which most conduce to s. the soul in slumbers *D.* ii. 369  
 The well-sung woes will s. my pensive ghost *E.A.* 365  
 S. my ever-waking slumbers *Mi.* vii. 15

**Sooths.**

Ye pow'rs, what pleasing frenzy s. my mind *A.* 51  
 Rolls o'er my Grotto, and but s. my sleep *S.* i. 124

**Sooty.**

Swift on his s. pinions flits the Gnome *R.L.* iv. 17

**Sops.**

Three College *S.*, and three pet Templars came *D.* ii. 379

**Sophistry.**

His blunted Arms by *S.* are born *D.* iv. 25  
 Destroy his fib or s., in vain *P.S.* 91

**Sorc'rer.**

And look'd, and saw a sable *S.* rise *D.* iii. 233

**Sordid.**

See Britain sunk in lucre's s. charms *M.E.* iii. 143  
 Plain, but not s.; tho' not splendid, clean *S.* ii. 46  
 And pleas'd if s. want be far away *S.* vi. 295

**Sore.**

And itch most hurts when anger'd to a s. *S.* viii. 119  
 There hapless *Shakespeare*, yet of *Tibbald* s. *D.* i. 133  
 S. sighs Sir Gilbert, starting at the bray *D.* ii. 251  
 But 'faith your very Friends will soon be s. *E.S.* i. 23  
 Laugh at your friends, and if your Friends are s. *E.S.* i. 55  
 But touch me, and no Minister so s. *S.* i. 76  
 As one of Woodward's patients, sick, and s. *S.* viii. 152

**Sorer.**

And is not mine, my friend, a s. case *P.S.* 73

**Sorrow.**

While Wren with s. to the grave descends *D.* iii. 329  
 I never (to my s. I declare) *E.S.* ii. 98  
 Now sink in s—s with a tolling bell *D.* ii. 228  
 Muse I at that Name thy sacred s. shed *E.* iii. 47  
 Take back that grace, those s., and those tears *E.A.* 285  
 And with a Father's s. mix his own *E.P.* iii. 8  
 Soft s., melting griefs, and flowing tears *R.L.* iv. 86  
 He breaks the Vial whence the s. flow *R.L.* iv. 142

**Sorrowing.**

When at the close of each sad, s. day *E.A.* 225

**Sort.**

What tho' we let some better s. of fool *D.* iv. 235  
 Then look'd, and saw a lazy, lolling s. *D.* iv. 337

Her children first of more distinguish'd s. *D.* iv. 567  
 Bubo observes, he lash'd no s. of *Vice* *E.S.* i. 12  
 And speak in public with some s. of grace *S.* v. 208  
 Hast thou, O Sun! beheld an emptier s. *S.* viii. 204  
 Grant but as many s—s of *Mind* as *Moss* *M.E.* i. 18  
 Then careful Heav'n supply'd two s. of *Men* *M.E.* iii. 13  
 For diff'rent styles with diff'rent subjects s. *E.C.* 322  
 Take the most strong, and s. them as you can *M.E.* i. 120

**Sot.**

The s. a hero, lunatic a king *E.M.* ii. 268  
 A Fop their Passion, but their Prize a *S.* *M.E.* ii. 247  
 D'ye think me, noble Gen'ral, such a *S.* *S.* vi. 50  
 Concluding all were des'p'rate s—s and fools *E.C.* 271  
 What can ennoble s., or slaves, or cowards *M.E.* iv. 215

**Sought.**

And simple Reason never s. but one *E.M.* iii. 230  
 First s. a Poet's Fortune in the Town *Mi.* iii. 2  
 Ye shades, where sacred truth is s. *O.* ii. 1  
 I s. no homage from the Race that write *P.S.* 219  
 Just in that instant, anxious Ariel s. *R.L.* iii. 139  
 Who s. no more than on his foe to die *R.L.* v. 78  
 In ev'ry place is s., but s. in vain *R.L.* v. 110  
 I shun the fountains which I s. before *Su.* 30

**Soul.**

O thou! of Bus'ness the directing s. *D.* i. 169  
 Let others aim: 'tis yours to shake the s. *D.* ii. 225  
 Which most conduce to sooth the s. in slumbers *D.* ii. 369  
 Who knows how long thy transmigrating s. *D.* iii. 49  
 And lick up all the Physic of the *S.* *D.* iii. 82  
 Half thro' the solid darkness of his s. *D.* iii. 226  
 Joy fills his s., joy innocent of thought *D.* iii. 249  
 To stir, to rouse, to shake the s. he comes *D.* iv. 67  
 Without the s., the Muse's Hypocrite *D.* iv. 100  
 The body's harmony, the beaming s. *D.* iv. 236  
 Her too receive (for her my s. adores) *D.* iv. 331  
 Dismiss my s., where no Carnation fades *D.* iv. 418  
 The common S., of Heav'n's more frugal make *D.* iv. 417  
 Of naught so doubtful as of *S.* and *Will* *D.* iv. 482  
 Can touch Immortals, 'tis a *S.* like thine (*rep.*) *E.* i. 22  
 A *S.* as full of Worth, as void of Pride *E.* ii. 1  
 Strong as their charms, and gentle as their s. *E.* iii. 74  
 Come, if you'll be a quiet s. *E.* vi. 29  
 Warm from the s., and faithful to its fires *E.A.* 54  
 Speed the soft intercourse from s. to s. *E.A.* 57  
 And make my s. quit Abelard for God *E.A.* 128  
 Ere such a s. regains its peaceful state *E.A.* 197  
 Far other dreams my erring s. employ *E.A.* 223  
 All my loose s. unbounded springs to thee *E.A.* 228  
 Stain all my s., and wanton in my eyes *E.A.* 266  
 And swelling organs lift the rising s. *E.A.* 272  
 In seas of flame my plunging s. is drown'd *E.A.* 275  
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 Barnard in s., sense, and truth abounds *S.* iii. 85  
 Not but the Tragic s. was our own *S.* v. 276  
 But Kings in Wit may want discerning *S.* v. 385  
 Yours Milton's genius, and mine Homer's s. *S.* vi. 136  
 A grain of courage, or a spark of s. *S.* vi. 227  
*That e'er deserv'd a watchful s's care R.L.* ii. 102  
*So S—s quid their terrestrial race D.* i. 267  
 With s. feeds, with vigour fills the whole *E.C.* 77  
 What wants in blood and s., swell'd with wind *E.C.* 208  
 But ripens s. in cold northern climes *E.C.* 401  
 From brutes what men, from men what s. know *E.M.* i.

<sup>79</sup>  
 And ripens S. as he ripens Mines *M.E.* ii. 290  
 Drowns my s., draws my breath *O.* v. 11  
 Know, then, unnumber'd S. round thee fly *R.L.* i. 41  
 For S., freed from mortal laws, with ease *R.L.* i. 69  
 Haste then, ye s., to your charge repair *R.L.* ii. 111  
 He spoke; the s. from the sails descend *R.L.* ii. 137  
 The silver lamp; the fery s. blaze *R.L.* iii. 108  
 The temp'rate sleeps, and s. light as air *S.* ii. 74  
 S. like you, should see and should be seen *S.* viii. 88  
 As into air the purer s. flow *U.L.* 25  
 And purer s. swell the brightly flood *W.F.* 94

**Spirts.**

S. in the gard'ner's eyes who turns the cock *D.* ii. 178

**Spiry.**

These moss-grown domes with s. turrets crown'd *E.A.*

<sup>142</sup>  
 The s. fir and shapely box adorn *M.* 74

**Spite.**

Or with a Rival's, or an Eunuch's s. *E.C.* 31  
 If Mævius scribble in Apollo's s. *E.C.* 34  
 Applause, in s. of trivial faults, is due *E.C.* 258  
 Your silence there is better than your s. *E.C.* 598  
 Unbias'd, or by favour, or by s. *E.C.* 633  
 And s. of Pride, in erring Reason's s. *E.M.* i. 293  
 And hell was built on s., and heav'n on pride *E.M.* iii.  
<sup>262</sup>  
 As Hags hold Sabbaths, less for joy than s. *M.E.* ii. 239  
 Of wretched Shylock, s. of Shylock's Wife *M.E.* iii. 94  
 Or s., or smut, or rhymes, or blasphemies *P.S.* 322  
 S. of his haughty mien and barb'rous pride *R.L.* iii. 70

Sudden he view'd, in s. of all her art *R.L.* iii. 143  
 In s. of witches, devils, dreams, and fire *S.* vi. 313  
 In love's, in nature's s., the siege they hold *S.* vii. 23

**Spiteful.**

She, at whose name I shed these s. tears *Mi.* ix. 57

**Spits.**

What tho' (the use of barb'rous s. forgot) *M.E.* iii. 179  
*Half froth, half venom, s. himself abroad P.S.* 320  
 He s. fore-right; his haughty chest before *S.* viii. 264

**Splay-foot.**

And s. verse, remain'd, and will remain *S.* v. 279

**Spleen.**

Not yet purg'd off, of s. and sour disdain *E.C.* 527  
 From s., from obstinacy, hate, or fear *E.M.* ii. 186  
 Strange s. to S—k! Do I wrong the Man *E.S.* i. 62  
 Nor puff'd by Pride, nor sunk by *S. I.H.* ii. 28 s.  
 While one there is, who charms us with his *S. M.E.* i. 62  
*S.*, Vapours, or Small-Pox, above them all *M.E.* ii. 267  
 Poor Vadius, long with learned s. devour'd *M.E.* v. 41  
 Repair'd to search the gloomy Cave of *S. R.L.* iv. 16  
 Of bodies chang'd to various forms by *S. R.L.* iv. 48  
 That single act gives half the world the s. *R.L.* iv. 78  
 But give the Knight (or give his Lady) s. *S.* iii. 145  
 'Twould burst ev'n Heraclitus with the s. *S.* viii. 236

**Spleenwort.**

A branch of healing *S.* in his hand *R.L.* iv. 56

**Splendid.**

Plain, but not sordid; tho' not s., clean *S.* ii. 48  
 Our Birth-day Nobles' s. Livery *S.* vi. 33  
 And all is s. poverty at best *S.* viii. 225

**Splendour.**

With *S.*, Charity; with Plenty, Health *M.E.* iii. 225  
 And *S.* borrows all her rays from Sense *M.E.* iv. 180

**Splenetic.**

Why not when I am s. *I.H.* i. 6

**Split.**

And Grace and Virtue, Sense and Reason s. *E.M.* ii. 83  
 Each had a gravity would make you s. *S.* vi. 131

**Spot.**

And decks the Goddess with the glitt'ring s. *R.L.* i. 132  
*Whose s—s this paper offers to your eye D.* iv. 435  
 Britain, that pays her Patriots with her *S. M.E.* iii. 216  
 The s. of nations, and the pomp of wars *P.C.* 28  
*Sure, if they catch, to s. the Toy at most M.E.* ii. 233  
 A Statesman's slumbers how this speech would s. *M.E.*  
 iii. 55

To s. the nation's last great trade, Quadrille *M.E.* iii. 76  
 But oh! if e'er thy Gnome could s. a grace *R.L.* iv. 67  
 A hackney coach may chance to s. a thought *S.* vi. 101

**Spoil'd.**

Nor has one ATTERBURY s. the flock *D.* iv. 246  
*S.* his own language, and acquir'd no more *D.* iv. 320  
 Nor time nor moths e'er s. so much as they *E.C.* 113  
 Down, down, proud Satire! tho' a Realm be s. *E.S.* ii.  
 38  
 Imperial wonders rais'd on Nations s. *M.E.* v. 5

**Spools.**

And of their fragrant physic s. the fields *W.F.* 242

**Spoke.**

He s.; and who with Lintot shall contend *D.* ii. 56  
 Then thus in quaint Recitativo s. *D.* iv. 52  
 Let Freund affect to speak as Terence s. *D.* iv. 223  
 More had she s., but yawn'd—All Nature nods *D.* iv. 605  
 Great Nature s.; observant Men obey'd *E.M.* iii. 109  
 Tho' wond'ring Senates hung on all he s. *M.E.* i. 184  
 Were the last words that poor Narcissa s. *M.E.* i. 247  
 From the crack'd bag the dropping guinea s. *M.E.* iii. 36  
 He s.; the spirits from the sails descend *R.L.* ii. 137  
 "Give her the hair"—he s., and rapp'd his box *R.L.* iv.  
 130

He s., and speaking, in proud triumph spread *R.L.* iv.  
 139

So s. the Dame, but no applause ensu'd *R.L.* v. 35  
 Thus BETHEL s., who always speaks his thought *S.* ii.  
 129

Or what was s. at CRESSY and POITIERS *S.* iii. 100  
 The sleepy Eye, that s. the melting soul *S.* v. 150  
 Clatt'ring their sticks before ten lines are s. *S.* v. 308  
 Mistake, confound, object at all he s. *S.* viii. 117  
 Thus Daphnis s., and Strephon thus reply'd *S.* 22  
 Then bow'd and s.; the winds forget to roar *W.F.* 353

**Spoken.**

Some would have s., but the voice was drown'd *D.* iv. 277  
 "But has he s.?" Not a syllable *S.* v. 335

**Spontaneous.**

*S.* beauties all around advance *M.E.* iv. 67

**Spoon.**

Or lo! cold coffee trifle with your s. *E.* v. 17  
 For lo! the board with cups and s—s is crown'd *R.L.*  
 iii. 105

**Spot.**

Till Isis' elders reel, their pupils s. *D.* iii. 337  
 Contending wits become the s. of fools *E.C.* 517  
 Destroy all Creatures for thy s. or gust *E.M.* i. 117  
 Then spend your life in Joy and *S. I.H.* ii. 179  
 No wonder then, when all was love and s. *S.* v. 151  
 Or Virtue, or Religion, turn to s. *S.* v. 211  
 The wanton victims of his s. remain *W.F.* 78  
 "Now turn to diff'rent s—s," (the Goddess cries) *D.* ii.  
 221

The other slights for women, s., and wines *S.* vi. 272  
 Whales s. in woods, and dolphins in the skies *D.* iii.  
 246

Where Bentley late tempestuous wont to s. *D.* iv. 201  
 As smiling Infants s. themselves to rest *E.* iv. 14  
 And s. and flutter in the fields of air *R.L.* i. 66  
 Nor blush to s. on Windsor's blissful plains *S.* 2  
 Or where ye Muses s. on Cooper's Hill *W.F.* 264

**Sportive.**

See! s. fate, to punish awkward pride *M.E.* iv. 19  
 Both doom'd alike, for s. Tyrants bled *W.F.* 59

**Sports.**

When Sense subsides, and Fancy s. in sleep *M.E.* i. 46

**Sporus.**

Let *S.* tremble—What? that thing of silk (*rep.*) *P.S.* 305  
*S.* at court, or *Japhet* in a jail *P.S.* 363

**Spot.**

Fix'd like a plant on his peculiar s. *E.M.* ii. 63  
 Fix'd to no s. is Happiness sincere *E.M.* v. 15  
 Yet Chloe sure was form'd without a s. *M.E.* ii. 157  
*Their happy s—s the nice admirers take M.E.* ii. 44  
 In me what s. (for s. I have) appear *S.* i. 55

**Spotless.**

Eternal sunshine of the s. mind *E.A.* 209  
 Then mix this dust with thine—O s. Ghost *Ep.* xiii. 5

**Spouse.**

Ah wretch! believ'd the s. of God in vain *E.A.* 177  
 For her the s. prepares the bridal ring *E.A.* 219  
 Stern Cato's self was no relentless s. *E. J.S.* 30  
 No zealous Pastor blame a failing s. *E.S.* ii. 193  
 A Spark too fickle, or a *S.* too kind *M.E.* ii. 94  
 A Neighbour's Madness, or his *S.*'s *I.H.* ii. 143  
 Or meets his s. fonder eye *O.* iii. 31

**Spout.**

The salient s., far-streaming to the sky *D.* ii. 162  
 One bent; the handle this, and that the s. *R.L.* iv. 50  
 From silver s—s the grateful liquors glide *R.L.* iii. 109

**Spouting.**

The next, a Fountain, s. thro' his Hair *M.E.* iii. 174

**Spouts.**

While op'ning Hell s. wild-fire at your head *D.* iii. 316

**Sprat.**

*S.*, Carew, Sedley, and a hundred more *S.* v. 109

**Sprawl.**

Where s. the Saints of Verrio and Laguerre *M.E.* iv. 146

**Spray.**

Hear how the birds on ev'ry bloomy s. *S.* 23  
 Or hush'd with wonder, hear/ken from the s—s *W.* 56

**Spread.**

Still s. a healing mist before the mind *D. i. 174*  
 Wide as a wind-mill all his figure *S. D. ii. 66*  
 A shaggy Tap'stry, worthy to be *S. D. ii. 143*  
 Not so from shameless Curl; impetuous *S. D. ii. 179*  
 He ceas'd, and s. the robe; y' the crowd confess *D. ii. 353*  
 Oh s. thy Influence, but restrain thy Rage *D. iii. 122*  
 But s., my sons, your glory thin and thick *D. iv. 129*  
 Soft on the paper ruff its leaves *I. s. D. iv. 407*  
 Wide, and more wide, it s. o'er all the realm *D. iv. 613*  
 While the s. fan o'er shades your closing eyes *E. v. 37*  
 See in her cell sad Eloisa *s. E.A. 303*  
 S. all his sails, and durst the deeps explore *E.C. 646*  
 Rome's ancient Genius, o'er its ruins *s. E.C. 699*  
 All s. their charms, but charm not all alike *E.M. ii. 127*  
 As the mind opens, and its functions *s. E.M. ii. 142*  
 For him as kindly s. the flow'ry lawn *E.M. iii. 30*  
 Still s. the int'rest, and preserv'd the kind *E.M. iii. 146*  
 S. the thin oar, and catch the driving gale *E.M. iii. 178*  
 Judicious Wits s. wide the Ridicule *E.S. i. 61*  
 S. thy broad wing, and souce on all the kind *E.S. ii. 15*  
 There s. round MURRAY all your blooming loves *I.H. iii. 10*  
 S. like a low-born mist, and blot the Sun *M.E. iii. 138*  
 With nodding arches, broken temples *s. M.E. v. 3*  
 Flut'ring s. thy purple pinions *Mi. vii. 1*  
 The *Basset-Table s.*, the *Tallier come Mi. ix. 1*  
 She was my friend; I taught her first to *s. Mi. ix. 61*  
 To s. about the itch of verse and praise *P.S. 224*  
 Abuse on all he lov'd, or lov'd him, *s. P.S. 354*  
 His giant limbs, in state unwieldy *s. R.L. iii. 72*  
 This just behind Belinda's neck he *s. R.L. iii. 133*  
 "O wretched maid!" she s. her hands, and cry'd *R.L. iv. 95*  
 He spoke, and speaking, in proud triumph *s. R.L. iv. 139*  
 Fond to s. friendships, but to cover heats *S. i. 136*  
 Then, like the Sun, let Bounty, s. her ray *S. i. 115*  
 Or court a Wife, s. out his wily parts *S. vii. 57*  
 O'er sandy wilds were yellow harvests *s. W.F. 88*  
 Wind the shrill horn, or s. the waving net *W.F. 96*

**Spreading.**

Beneath the shade a s. Beech displays *A. 1*  
 But catch the s. notion of the Town *E.C. 409*  
 And fill with s. sounds the skies *O. i. 15*

**Spreads.**

So from the mid-most the nutation *s. D. ii. 409*  
 S. his light wings, and in a moment flies *E.A. 76*  
 Its gaudy colours s. on ev'ry place *E.C. 312*  
 Suckles each herb, and s. out ev'ry flow'r *E.M. i. 134*  
 S. undivided, operates unspent *E.M. i. 274*  
 Another still, and still another *s. E.M. iv. 366*  
 Soon as she s. her hand, th' aerial guard *R.L. iii. 31*  
 A livid paleness s. o'er all her look *R.L. iii. 90*  
 The Peer now s. the glitt'ring Forfex wide *R.L. iii. 147*  
 S. his black wings, and slowly mounts to day *R.L. iv. 88*  
 That s. and swells in puff'd prosperity *S. ii. 126*

**Sprig.**

Yet ne'er one s. of laurel grac'd those ribalds *P.S. 163*

**Sprightlier.**

Walk sober off; before a s. age *S. vi. 324*

**Sprightly.**

Just when his fancy points your s. eyes *E. v. 45*  
 So modest plainness sets off s. wit *E.C. 302*  
 The s. Wit, the lively Eye *I.H. i. 45*  
 With ev'ry s., ev'ry decent part *I.H. iii. 12*  
 Her lively looks a s. mind disclose *R.L. ii. 9*  
 The s. Sylvia trips along the green *S.P. 57*  
 And purer spirits swell the s. flood *W.F. 94*

**Spring.**

Ye flow'rs that droop, forsaken by the s. *A. 27*  
 Let s. attend, and sudden flow'rs arise *A. 36*  
 As man's Mzanders to the vital *s. D. iii. 55*  
 Laid this gay daughter of the S. in dust *D. iv. 416*  
 Waves to the tepid Zephyrs of the s. *D. iv. 422*  
 And trace the Muses upward to their s. *E.C. 127*  
 Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian *s. E.C. 216*  
 Like some fair flow'r the early s. supplies *E.C. 498*  
 Self-love, the s. of motion, acts the soul *E.M. ii. 59*  
 Our s. of action to ourselves is lost *M.E. i. 42*  
 With all the incense of the breathing *s. M. 24*

Who climb their mountain, or who taste their s. *S. v. 353*  
 Fair Thames, flow gently from thy sacred s. *S.P. 3*  
 When warbling Philomel salutes the s. *S.P. 26*  
 In s. the fields, in autumn hills I love *S.P. 77*  
 Ev'n s. displeases, when she shines not here *(ref.) S.P. 83*  
 As in the crystal s. I view my face *Su. 27*  
 The Nymphs, forsaking ev'ry cave and s. *Su. 51*  
 Thyriss, the music of that murmur'ing *s. W. 1*  
 Ye gentle Muses, leave your crystal s. *W. 21*  
 In genial s., beneath the quivering shade *W.F. 135*  
 Seek the clear s., or haunt the pathless grove *W.F. 168*  
 No lake so gentle, and no s. so clear *W.F. 226*  
 As *Fancy opens the quick s.—s of Sense D. iv. 156*  
 To Paraclete's white walls and silver s. *E.A. 348*  
 For me, health gushes from a thousand s. *E.M. i. 138*  
 As much eternal s. and cloudless skies *E.M. i. 153*  
 And heap'd with products of Sabeaz *s. M. 94*  
 Our author shuns by vulgar s. to move *P.C. 9*  
 Unlock your s., and open all your shades *W.F. 4*  
 Hence *Miscellanies s.*, the weekly *bost D. i. 39*  
 Oh s. to light, auspicious Babe, be born *M. 22*  
 See lilies s., and sudden verdure rise *M. 68*  
 'Tis sung, when Midas' ears began to *s. P.S. 69*  
 If weak the pleasure that from these can *s. S. iv. 18*  
 Now hawthorns blossom, now the daisies *s. S.P. 42*  
 If Delia smile, the flow'rs begin to *s. S.P. 71*  
 Where Peace descending bids her olives *s. W.F. 429*

**Springs.**

With hairy s. we the birds betray *R.L. ii. 25*

**Springing.**

That crown'd with tufted trees and s. corn *W.F. 27*

**Springs.**

And each warm wish s. mutual from the heart *E.A. 96*  
 All my loose soul unbounded s. to thee *E.A. 228*  
 Hope s. eternal in the human breast *E.M. i. 95*  
 From pride, from pride, our very reasoning *s. E.M. i. 161*  
 Such is the World's great harmony, that *s. E.M. iii. 295*  
 What dire offence from am'rous causes *s. R.L. i. 1*  
 He s. to vengeance with an eager pace *R.L. iii. 97*  
 On morning wings how active s. the Mind *S. ii. 81*  
 The Thistle s., to which the Lily yields *S.P. 90*  
 See! from the brake the whirring pheasant *s. W.F. 111*

**Sprite.**

A watchful s., and Ariel is my name *R.L. i. 106*  
 Umbriel, a dusky, melancholy s. *R.L. iv. 13*  
 The S—s of *fiery Termagants in Flame R.L. i. 59*  
 Swift to the Lock a thousand s. repair *R.L. iii. 135*  
 Propp'd on their bodkin spears, the S. survey *R.L. v. 55*

**Sprung.**

Norton, from Daniel and Ostrea *s. D. ii. 415*  
 S. it from piety, or from despair *E.A. 180*  
 S. the rank weed, and thriv'd with large increase *E.C.*  
 535  
 Each parent s.—What fortune, pray?—Their own *P.S. 399*  
 Who s. from Kings shall know less joy than I *P.S. 405*  
 Ambition first s. from your blest abodes *U.L. 13*

**Spur.**

Came whip and s., and dash'd thro' thin and thick *D. iv.*

'Tis more to guide, than s. the Muse's steed *E.C. 84*  
 What? shall each s.-gall'd Hackney of the day *E.S. ii.*  
 140

**Spurn.**

Employ their pains to s. some others down *E.C. 515*  
 When wild Barbarians s. her dust *O. ii. 18*

**Spurning.**

With s. heels, and with a butting head *M.E. iii. 68*

**Spurns.**

That threatens a fight, and s. the rising sand *S.P. 48*

**Spys.**

No Pimp of Pleasure, and no S. of State *S. i. 134*  
 Then as a licens'd s., whom nothing can *S. viii. 158*  
 And shake all o'er, like a discover'd s. *S. viii. 279*  
 All seems infected that th' infected *s. E.C. 558*  
 Ev'n in a Bishop I can s. Desert *E.S. ii. 70*

**Spys'd.**

Let not each beauty ev'ry them first *s. M.E. iv. 53*  
 His very Minister who s. their best *P.S. 71*

**Squadrons.**

The lucid *s.* round the sails repair *R.L.* ii. 56  
Let Volga's banks with iron *s.* shine *W.F.* 363

**Squander.**

To *s.* These, and Those to hide again *M.E.* iii. 14  
Nor could Profusion *s.* all in kind *M.E.* iii. 60

**Square.**

Now running round the Circle find it *s.* *D.* iv. 34  
Turn round to *s.*, and *s.* again to round *S.* iii. 170  
Add fifty more, and bring it to a *s.* *S.* iv. 76

**Squat.**

Still sits at *s.*, and peeps not from its hole *M.E.* i. 56

**Squeaks.**

And, as the prompter breathes, the puppet *s.* *P.S.* 318  
*S.* like a high-stretch'd lutestring, and replies *S.* viii. 99

**Squeeze.**

If gentle Damon did not *s.* her hand *R.L.* i. 98

**Squeezings.**

Ev'n to the dregs and *s.* of the brain *E.C.* 607

**Squire.**

The sturdy *S.* to Gallic masters stoop *D.* iv. 595  
Hum half a tune, tell stories to the *s.* *E.* v. 20  
Some *S.*, perhaps you take delight to rack *E.* v. 23  
Boastful and rough, your first Son is a *S.* *M.E.* i. 151  
Fill the capacious *S.*, the deep Divine *M.E.* iii. 204  
This brazen Brightness, to the 'S. so early *D.* i. 219  
What 'S. his lands, what Citizen his wife *S.* viii. 149  
*Knights, s—s, and steeds, must enter on the stage E.C.*  
282

As Beasts of Nature may we hunt the *S.* *E.S.* ii. 31  
What would they more than Knights and *S.* confound  
*M.E.* iii. 53

**Squirt.**

Two Cupids *s.* before; a Lake behind *M.E.* iv. 111

**Stab.**

Prompt or to guard or *s.*, to saint or damn *D.* 357  
This steel shall *s.* it to the heart *E.* vi. 8

**Stable.**

Or with his hound comes hallowing from the *s.* *E.* v. 27

**Stabs.**

The cruel thought that *s.* me to the heart *Mi.* ix. 54

**Staff.**

With *S.* and Pumps the Marquis lead the Race *D.* iv. 586

**Stage.**

Bays, form'd by Nature *S.* and Town to bless *D.* i. 109  
Did on the *s.* my Fops appear confin'd *D.* i. 191  
Boyer the State, and Law the *S.* gave o'er *D.* ii. 413  
And a new Cibber shall the *s.* adorn *D.* iii. 142  
Oh great Restorer of the good *S.* *D.* iii. 205  
Thy *s.* shall stand, ensure it but from *D.* iii. 312  
Wake the dull Church, and lull the ranting *S.* *D.* iv. 58  
From *S.* to *S.* the licens'd Earl may run *D.* iv. 587  
As e'er could Dennis, of the Grecian *s.* *E.C.* 270  
*Knights, squires, and steeds, must enter on the s. (rep.)*  
*E.C.* 282

And drove those holy Vandals off the *s.* *E.C.* 606  
Tho' with the Stoic Chief our *s.* may ring *E.S.* 37  
Scarfs, garters, gold, amuse his riper *s.* *E.M.* i. 279  
Whom all Lord Chamberlains allow the *S.* *E.S.* i. 42  
And shook the *S.* with Thunders all his own *Mi.* ii. 16  
For this the Tragic Muse first trod the *S.* *P.C.* 5  
Dare to have sense yourselves; assert the *s.* *P.C.* 43  
If I approve, "Commend it to the *S.*" *P.S.* 58  
See, Modest Cibber now has left the *S.* *S.* iii. 6  
These, these, support the crowded *s.* *S.* v. 87  
The *s.* how loosely does Astraea tread *S.* v. 290  
Farewell the *s.*! if just as thrives the play *S.* v. 302  
What shook the *s.*, and made the People stare *S.* v. 326  
Comes tittering on, and shoves you from the *s.* *S.* vi. 325  
Well, if it be my time to quit the *s.* *S.* viii. 1  
Our Court may justly to our *s.* give rules *S.* viii. 220  
*How many s—s thro' old Monks she rid D.* iii. 52

**Stagirite.**

As if the *S.* o'erlook'd each line *E.C.* 138  
Yes, or we must renounce the *S.* *E.C.* 280  
The mighty *S.* first left the shore *E.C.* 645

**Staid—see Stay'd.****Stain.**

Wash Bladen white, and expiate Hays's *s.* *D.* iv. 560  
*That counts your Beauties only by your S—s E.S.* ii. 221  
And in our own (excuse some Courty *s.*) *S.* v. 215  
'Tis mine to wash a few light *s.*, but theirs *S.* viii. 284  
Swift trouts, diversified with crimson *s.* *W.F.* 145  
*S. all my soul, and wanton in my eyes E.A.* 266  
Or *s.* her honour, or her new brocade *R.L.* ii. 107

**Stain'd.**

How hurt he you? he only *s.* the Gown *E.S.* ii. 165  
But *s.* with blood, or ill exchang'd for gold *E.M.* iv. 296  
And silent Darent, *s.* with Danish blood *W.F.* 348

**Staines.**

My Lord and me as far as *S.* *I.H.* ii. 965

**Stains.**

When black Ambition *s.* a public Cause *E.S.* ii. 228

**Stair.**

And may descend to Mornington from *S.* *E.S.* ii. 239

**Stake.**

I'll *s.* yon lamb, that near the fountain plays *S.P.* 33  
This Snuff-Box will I *s.*; the Prize is mine *Mi.* ix. 44

**Stakes.**

Shall then Uxorio, if the *s.* he sweep *M.E.* iii. 71

**Stale.**

Tho' *s.*, not ripe; tho' thin, yet never clear *D.* iii. 170  
And own *s.* nonsense which they ne'er invent *E.C.* 411

**Stalk'd.**

O'er heaps of ruin *s.* the stately hind *W.F.* 70

**Stall.**

But fate with butchers plac'd thy priestly *s.* *D.* iii. 209  
And goad the Prelate slumb'ring in his *S.* *E.S.* ii. 219

**Stamp.**

How did they fume, and *s.*, and roar, and chafe *P.S.* 191

**Stamp'd.**

There, *s.* with arms, Newcastle shines complete *D.* i. 142

**Stand.**

Amid that area wide they took their *s.* *D.* ii. 27  
When fancy flags, and sense is at a *s.* *D.* ii. 230  
The patient fisher takes his silent *s.* *W.F.* 137  
*Great Cibber's brazen, brainless brothers s.* *D.* i. 32  
This grey-goose weapon must have made her *s.* *D.* i. 198  
Where the tall Nothing stood, or seem'd to *s.* *D.* ii. 110  
Around him wide a sable Army *s.* *D.* ii. 355  
Thy stage shall *s.*, ensure it but from Fire *D.* iii. 311  
She tripp'd and laugh'd, too pretty much to *s.* *D.* iv. 50  
We never suffer it to *s.* too wide *D.* iv. 154  
There all the Learn'd shall at the labour *s.* *D.* iv. 393  
Ah no—in sacred vestments mayst thou *s.* *E.A.* 325  
Say, at what part of nature will they *s.* *E.M.* iv. 166  
Desiring I would *s.* their friend *I.H.* ii. 66 s  
They *s.* amaz'd, and think me grown *I.H.* ii. 123 s  
There, English Bounty yet awhile may *s.* *M.E.* iii. 247  
*S.* emulous of Greek and Roman fame *M.E.* v. 54  
I saw him *s.* behind OMBRELLIA's Chair *Mi.* ix. 6  
Here living Tea-pots *s.*, an helm held out *R.L.* iv. 49  
From him whose quills *s.* quiver'd at his ear *S.* iii. 83  
You laugh, half Beau, half Sloven if *S.* *S.* iii. 16r  
Abhor, a Perpetuity should *s.* *S.* v. 247  
A milk-white bull shall at your altars *s.* *S.P.* 47  
There passengers shall *s.*, and pointing say *U.L.* 39  
Here Ceres' gifts in waving prospect *s.* *W.F.* 39

**Standard.**

By her just *s.*, which is still the same *E.C.* 69  
And figs from *s.* and espalier join *S.* ii. 147  
But each man's secret *s.* in his mind *P.S.* 176  
Tore down a *S.*, took the Fort and all *S.* vi. 41  
And high in air Britannia's *s.* flies *W.F.* 110  
*Let s.-authors, thus like trophies born D.* iv. 23

**Stand'st.**

Thou *s.* unshook amidst a bursting world *P.S.* 88

**Standing.**

Great *s.* miracle! that Heav'n assign'd *E.M.* iii. 77  
That Man was made the *s.* jest of Heav'n *M.E.* iii. 4

A s. sermon, at each year's expense *M.E.* iv. 21  
Before, and after, *S.* Armes came *S.* ii. 154

**Standish.**

A s., steel and golden pen *E.* vi. 14

**Stand's.**

How Time himself s. still at her command *D.* i. 71  
In office here fair Cloacina s. *D.* ii. 93  
Fair as before her works she s. confess'd *D.* ii. 159  
In native majesty Oldmixon s. *D.* ii. 283  
Embrown'd with native bronze, lo! Henley s. *D.* iii. 199  
Strong in new arms, lo! Giant *HANDEL* s. *D.* iv. 65  
The pale Boy-Senator yet tingling s. *D.* iv. 147  
*S.* our Digamma, and o'erlops them all *D.* iv. 218  
*S.* in the streets, abstracted from the crew *E.* v. 43  
Nature s. check'd; Religion disapproves *E.A.* 259  
Still green with bays each ancient Altar s. *E.C.* 181  
All serv'd, all serving; nothing s. alone *E.M.* iii. 75  
The only point where human bliss s. still *E.M.* iv. 311  
When 'Truth s. trembling on the edge of Law *E.S.* ii. 249  
The prospect clears, and Wharton s. confest *M.E.* i. 179  
Like some lone Chartreux s. the good old Hall *M.E.* iii. 187

Should'ring God's altar a vile image s. *M.E.* iii. 293  
Thy stone, O Sisyphus, s. still *O.* i. 66  
And now, unweild, the Toilet s. display'd *R.L.* i. 121  
There s. a structure of majestic frame *R.L.* iii. 3  
It s. on record, that in Richard's times *S.* i. 145  
And who s. safest? tell me, is it he *S.* ii. 125  
The Play s. still; damn action and discourse *S.* v. 314  
That turn'd ten thousand verses, now s. still *S.* vi. 79

**Stanhope.**

CARLETON'S calm Sense, and *S.*'s noble Flame *E.S.* ii. 80

**Stanza.**

And each exalted s. teems with thought *E.C.* 423  
Who pens a *S.*, when he should engross *P.S.* 18

**Star.**

Up to a *S.*, and like Endymion dies *D.* iv. 520  
Led by the light of the Mæonian *S.* *E.C.* 648  
What vary'd Being peoples ev'ry *S.* *E.M.* i. 27  
Nor Boileau turn the Feather to a *S.* *E.S.* ii. 231  
A goddess Regent tremble at a *S.* *M.E.* i. 90  
In the clear Mirror of thy ruling *S.* *R.L.* i. 108  
A sudden *S.*, it shot thro' liquid air *R.L.* v. 127  
Bare the mean Heart that lurks beneath a *S.* *S.* i. 108  
Each s. of meaner merit fades away *S.* v. 20  
And add new lustre to her silver *S.* *W.F.* 290  
*Thick as the s—s of night, or morning dew* *D.* iii. 32  
Yon s., yon suns, he rears at pleasure higher *D.* iii. 259  
See! the dull s. roll round and re-appear *D.* iii. 322  
The sick'n'g s. fade off th' ethereal plain *D.* iv. 636  
And thanks his s. he was not born a fool *E.S.* 8  
Glow in the s. and blossoms in the trees *E.M.* i. 272  
Far other *S.* than \* and \*\* wear *E.S.* ii. 238  
Nor asks of God, but of her *S.*, to give *M.E.* ii. 89  
Ye little *S.*! hide your diminish'd rays *M.E.* iii. 282  
There (thank my s.) my whole Commission ends *P.S.* 59  
And Garters, *S.*, and Coronets appear *R.L.* i. 85  
Pursue the s. that shoot athwart the night *R.L.* ii. 81  
And midst the s. inscribe Belinda's name *R.L.* v. 150  
Self-center'd Sun, and *S.* that rise and fall *S.* iv. 6  
Or Popularity? or *S.* and Strings *S.* iv. 14  
Like twinkling s. the Miscellanies o'er *S.* v. 110  
Yes; thank my *s.*! as early as I knew *S.* vii. 1  
Nor all his s. above a lustre show *W.F.* 231  
Amid her kindred s. familiar roar *W.F.* 255  
That Thames's glory to the s. shall raise *W.F.* 356  
Led by new s., and borne by spicy gales *W.F.* 392

**Stare.**

He grins, and looks broad nonsense with a *S.* *D.* ii. 194  
Now to pure Space lifts her ecstasie s. *D.* iv. 33  
*Come here in crowds, and s. the trumpet down* *E.S.* 50  
And paid a Tradesman once to make him s. *M.E.* ii. 56  
On painted Ceilings you devoutly s. *M.E.* iv. 145  
While the Fops envy and the Ladies s. *R.L.* iv. 104  
Should chance to make the well-drest Rabbie s. *S.* iii. 111  
What shook the stage, and made the people s. *S.* v. 336  
The boys flock round him, and the people s. *S.* vi. 120  
Whereat the gentleman began to s. *S.* vi. 194

**Starers.**

Of stupid s. and of loud huzzas *E.M.* iv. 256

**Stares.**

Greater he looks, and more than mortal s. *D.* ii. 309  
And s., tremendous, with a threat'n'g eye *E.C.* 586

**Staring.**

Her tresses s. from Poetic dreams *D.* iii. 17  
Without a *S.* Reason on his brows *E.S.* ii. 194  
Such waxen noses, solemn s. things *S.* viii. 210

**Starry.**

Above the clouds, above the s. sky *W.* 70

**Start.**

I shriek, s. up, the same sad prospect find *E.A.* 247  
Zeilus again would s. up from the dead *E.C.* 465  
*S.* ev'n from Difficulty, strike from Chance *M.E.* iv. 68  
And the pale ghosts s. at the flash of day *R.L.* v. 52

**Started.**

I saw, and s. from its vernal bow'r *D.* iv. 424

**Starting.**

Sore sighs Sir Gilbert s. at the bray *D.* ii. 251  
Sudden, with s. tears each eye o'erflows *R.L.* v. 85  
And the wise Justice, s. from his chair *S.* viii. 36

**Startled.**

Fierce as a s. Adder, swell'd, and said *D.* iv. 373

**Starts.**

*S.* from her trance, and trims her wither'd bays *E.C.* 698  
And s., amidst the thirsty wilds to hear *M.* 69  
'Tis a fear that s. at shadows *M.* vi. 3  
Up s. a Palace; lo, th' obedient base *S.* iii. 140  
And ere he s., a thousand steps are lost *W.F.* 154

**Starve.**

Fatten the Courtier, s. the learned band *D.* i. 315  
There s. and pray, for that's the way to heav'n *E.* v. 22  
'Tis thus we riot, while who sow it, s. *M.E.* iii. 24  
And, if they s., they s. by rules of art *M.E.* iv. 38  
He help'd to bury whom he help'd to s. *P.S.* 248  
In which none e'er could surfeit, none could s. *S.* vii. 120

**Starv'd.**

In some s. hackney sonneteer, or me *E.C.* 419  
Who s. a Sister, who forswore a Debt *E.S.* ii. 20  
But while the subject s., the beast was fed *W.F.* 60

**Starv'ring.**

Twelve s. bards of these degenerate days *D.* ii. 40

**Starves.**

But sometimes Virtue s., while Vice is fed *E.M.* iv. 149  
Who s. a Sister, or forswears a Debt *E.S.* ii. 112  
'The wretch he s.'—and piously denies *M.E.* iii. 104  
Who s. by Nobles, or with Nobles eats *M.E.* iii. 237  
He s. with cold to save them from the fire *S.* vii. 72

**Starving.**

The s. chemist in his golden views *E.M.* ii. 269  
In plenty s., tantaliz'd in state *M.E.* iv. 163  
But that the cure is s., all allow *S.* vii. 10

**State.**

Yet sure had Heav'n decreed to save the s. *D.* i. 195  
O! pass more innocent, in infant *S.* *D.* i. 237  
With arms expanded Bernard rows his s. *D.* ii. 67  
He thinks his purse, and takes his seat of *S.* *D.* ii. 197  
Boyer the *S.*, and Law the Stage gave o'er *D.* ii. 413  
Who prouder march'd, with magistrates in *S.* *D.* ii. 423  
Old in new s.; another, yet the same *D.* iii. 40  
What mortal knows his pre-existent s. *D.* iii. 48  
Nor absent they, no members of her *S.* *D.* iv. 91  
To lug the pond'rous volume off in *S.* *D.* iv. 113  
For SWIFT and him despis'd the face of *S.* *E.* i. 9  
The shining robes, rich jewels, beds of *S.* *E.* iv. 51  
Pride, Pomp, and *S.* but reach her outward part *E.* iv. 55  
Oh! happy *s.*! when souls each other draw *E.A.* 91  
Ere such a soul regains its peaceful *S.* *E.* 107  
Parties in Wit attend on those of *S.* *E.C.* 456  
Jilts rul'd the s., and statesmen farces writ *E.C.* 538  
His knowledge measur'd to his s. and place *E.M.* i. 71  
All but the page prescrib'd, their present s. *E.M.* i. 73  
All in exact proportion to the s. *E.M.* i. 183  
But what his nature and his s. can bear *E.M.* i. 192  
Plac'd on this isthmus of a middle *S.* *E.M.* ii. 3  
See some strange comfort ev'ry s. attend *E.M.* ii. 217

Nor think, in NATURE'S S. they blindly trod (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 147

Mark what unvary'd laws preserve each s. *E.M.* iii. 139  
Here rose one little s., another near *E.M.* iii. 201  
King, priest, and parent of his growing s. *E.M.* iii. 216  
Th' according music of a well-mix'd S. *E.M.* iii. 294  
Of Pops in Learning, and of Knaves in S. *E.P.* i. 4  
Or add one Patriot to the sinking s. *E.P.* xiv. 4  
This quits an Empire, that embroils a S. *M.E.* i. 106  
He dies, sad outcast of each church and s. *M.E.* i. 204  
See Sin in S., majestically drunk *M.E.* ii. 69  
He feeds yon Alms-house, neat, but void of s. *M.E.* iii. 265

Load some vain Church with old Theatric s. *M.E.* iv. 29  
A solemn Sacrifice, perform'd in s. *M.E.* iv. 157  
In plenty starving, tantaliz'd in s. *M.E.* iv. 163  
In ev'ry age, in ev'ry s. *O.* ii. 30  
And greatly falling with a falling s. *P.C.* 22  
Show'd Rome her Cato's figure drawn in s. *P.C.* 30  
To *Bufo* left the whole *Castalian* s. *P.S.* 230  
A Knave's a knave, to me, in ev'ry s. *P.S.* 361  
His giant limbs, in s. unwieldy spread *R.L.* iii. 72  
And now (as oft in some distemper'd S.) *R.L.* iii. 93  
No Pimp of Pleasure, and no Spy of S. *S.* i. 134  
He knows to live, who keeps the middle s. *S.* ii. 61  
In me 'tis noble, suits my birth and s. *S.* ii. 113  
Mix with the World, and battle for the S. *S.* ii. 28  
Go then, and if you can, admire the s. *S.* iv. 28  
Now all for Pleasure, now for Church and S. *S.* v. 158  
These Madmen never hurt the Church or S. *S.* v. 190  
And (tho' no Soldier) useful to the S. *S.* v. 204  
But not this part of the Poetic s. *S.* v. 348  
Yet like a Papist's, is the Poet's s. *S.* vii. 11  
And knows what's fit for ev'ry s. to do *S.* viii. 47  
Not Dante dreaming all th' infernal S. *S.* viii. 192  
Like Eastern Kings a lazy s. they keep *U.L.* 21  
*ARGYLL*, the S.'s whole thunder born to wield *E.S.* ii. 86

Thus S—s were form'd, the name of King unknown  
*E.M.* iii. 209

All s. can reach it, and all heads conceive *F.M.* iv. 30  
Can pocket S., can fetch or carry Kings *M.E.* iii. 42  
Wants reach all s.; they beg but better drest *S.* viii. 224  
There Kings shall sue, and suppliant S. be seen *W.F.* 383  
Go, measure earth, weigh air, and s. the tides *E.M.* ii. 20

### Stately.

Lest stiff, and s., void of fire or force *S.* iii. 15  
O'er heaps of ruin stalk'd the s. hind *W.F.* 70

### States.

Who calls the council, s. the certain day *E.M.* iii. 107

### Statesman.

Fond to forget the s. in the friend *E.* i. 8  
Fear to the s., rashness to the chief *E.M.* ii. 243  
The bribing S.—Hold, too high you go *E.S.* ii. 24  
S. and Patriot ply alike the Stocks *M.E.* iii. 139  
S., yet friend to Truth! of soul sincere *M.E.* v. 67  
So, when a S. wants a day's defence *P.S.* 251  
Hence, the Fool's Paradise, the S.'s Scheme *D.* iii. 9  
Shall Ward draw Contracts with a S. skill *E.S.* i. 119  
A S. slumbers how this speech would spoil *M.E.* iii. 55  
Trims Europe's balance, toeps the s. part *S.* viii. 154  
Felts rul'd the state, and s—en farces writ *E.C.* 538  
When s., heroes, kings, in dust repose *E.M.* iv. 387  
But well may put some s. in a fury *E.S.* i. 52  
Ye S., Priests, of one Religion all *E.S.* ii. 16  
To spend six months with S. here *I.H.* ii. 32 s.  
Of mimic'd S., and their merry King *M.E.* iii. 310  
That S. have the Worm, is seen *Mi.* iv. 25  
Here Britain's s. oft the fall foredoom *R.L.* iii. 5  
Chiefs out of war, and S. out of place *S.* i. 126

### Station.

Of Man, what see we but his s. here *E.M.* i. 19  
But only what my S. fits *I.H.* ii. 21 s

### Stationer.

Be thine, my S./ this magic gift *D.* ii. 137  
With Authors, S—s obey'd the call *D.* ii. 31

### Statue.

So stiff, so mute! some s. you would swear *S.* vi. 121  
And pitying saints, whose s—s learn to weep *E.A.* 22

For Pembroke, S., dirty Gods, and Coins *M.E.* iv. 8  
Trees cut to S., S. thick as trees *M.E.* iv. 120  
S. of Men, scarce less alive than they *M.E.* v. 10

### Statute.

Consult the S.: *quart.* I think, it is S. i. 147  
But sure no s. in his favour says *S.* vi. 288  
At length, by wholesome dread of s—s bound *S.* v. 257  
One of our Giant S. ope its jaw *S.* viii. 173

### Staunch.

Each s. Polemic, stubborn as a rock *D.* iv. 195

### Stay.

Curs'd be the fields that cause my Delia's s. *A.* 32  
Barbarian, s. ! that bloody stroke restrain *E.C.* 103  
Yet here for ever, ever must I s. *E.A.* 171  
Nor will Life's stream be Observation s. *M.E.* i. 37  
Tell, tell your griefs; attentive will I s. *Mi.* ix. 27  
Still in the right to s. *U.P.* 30

### Stay'd.

She sigh'd not that they s., but that she went *E.* v. 10  
Oh had I s., and said my pray'rs at home *R.L.* iv. 160  
Than mine, to find a subject s. and wise *S.* viii. 168

### Stays.

And, by my int'rest, *Cozens* made her s. *Mi.* ix. 64  
His praise is lost, who s. till all commend *E.C.* 475  
S. till we call, and then not often near *E.M.* iii. 87  
Why s. *SMILINDA* in the Dressing-Room *Mi.* ix. 2  
Between each drop it gives, s. half a minute *S.* viii. 127

### Stead.

And hang some curious cobweb in its s. *D.* i. 180  
And sees pale Virtue carted in her s. *E.S.* i. 150  
Whatever an Heir, or a Friend in his s. *E.P.* xvi. 3  
But all such babbling blockheads in his s. *P.S.* 204  
Such they'll degrade; and sometimes, in its s. *S.* vi. 163

### Steady.

Ere Wit oblique had broke that s. light *E.M.* iii. 231  
Or he, who bids thee face with s. view *S.* iii. 107

### Steal.

Lose the low vales, and s. into the skies *A.* 60  
From foolish Greeks to s. them, was as wise *D.* iv. 378  
Devotion's self shall s. a thought from Heaven *E.A.* 357  
Now sighs s. out, and tears begin to flow *E.C.* 379  
With him, most authors s. their works, or buy *E.C.* 618  
Why now, this moment, don't I see you s. *E.S.* i. 6  
She dares to s. my Fav'rite Lover's heart *Mi.* ix. 66  
Gently s. upon the ear *O.* i. 13  
S. from the world, and not a stone *O.* iv. 19  
Or from the soft-ey'd Virgin s. a tear *P.S.* 286  
To s. from rainbows e'er (*ere*) they drop in show'rs *R.L.* ii. 96

How shall the Muse, from such a Monarch, s. *S.* v. 5  
(Could you o'erlook but that) it is to s. *S.* vi. 20  
Years following years s. something ev'ry day (*rep.*) *S.* vi. 72  
And s. so little, few perceive they s. *S.* vii. 84

### Steals.

Thy image s. between my God and me *E.A.* 268  
S. down my cheek th' involuntary Tear *I.H.* iii. 38  
S. my senses, shuts my sight *O.* v. 10  
S. much, spends little, yet has nothing left *P.S.* 184  
While melting music s. upon the sky *R.L.* ii. 49

### Stealth.

Do good by s., and blush to find it Fame *E.S.* i. 136

### Steams.

As o'er the fragrant s. she bends her head *R.L.* iii. 134

### Steed.

'Tis more to guide, than spur the Muse's s. *E.C.* 84  
When the proud s. shall know why man restrains *E.M.* i. 61

The bounding s. you pompously bestride *E.M.* iii. 35  
The milky heifer and deserving s. *M.E.* iv. 186  
To fix him graceful on the bounding S. *S.* v. 383  
And earth rolls back beneath the flying s. *W.F.* 158  
*Knights, squires, and s—s, must enter on the stage*  
*E.C.* 282

And turn th' unwilling s. another way *M.E.* iii. 192

### Steel.

This s. shall stab it to the heart *E.* vi. 8

A standish, *s.* and golden pen *E.* vi. 14  
 Nor fields with gleaming *s.* be cover'd o'er *M.* 59  
 And *s.* now glitters in the Muses' shades *O.* ii. 8  
 What Time would spare, from *S.* receives its date *R.L.*  
 iii. 171  
*S.* could the labour of the Gods destroy *R.L.* iii. 173  
*S.* could the works of mortal pride confound *R.L.* iii. 175  
 The conqu'ring force of unresisted *s.* *R.L.* iii. 178

**Steele.**

To wear red stockings, and to dine with *S.* *Mi.* iii. 4

**Steel'd.**

Lo these were they, whose souls the Furies *s.* *U.L.* 41

**Steep.**

Loud as the Wolves, on Orcas' stormy *s.* *S.* v. 328  
 See the bold youth strain up the threat'ning *s.* *W.F.* 155  
 And when up ten *s.* slopes you've dragg'd your thighs  
*M.E.* iv. 131

**Steepled.**

Walls, *s.*, skies, Bray back to him again *D.* ii. 260

**Steer.**

Part pays, and justly, the deserving *s.* *E.M.* iii. 40  
 The *s.* and lion at one crib shall meet *M.* 79  
 Pois'd with a tail, may *s.* on Wilkins' wings *D.* iv. 452  
 You then whose judgment the right course would *s.* *E.C.*  
 118  
 Form'd by thy converse, happily to *s.* *E.M.* iv. 379

**Steer'd.**

He *s.* securely, and discover'd far *E.C.* 647  
*S.* the same course to the same quiet shore *Eph.* vii. 13

**Stem.**

Then ships of uncouth form shall *s.* the tide *W.F.* 403

**Stemm'd.**

*S.* the wild torrent of a barb'rous age *E.C.* 695

**Stench.**

Oh blast it, South-winds! till a *s.* exhale *S.* ii. 27

**Step.**

With mincing *s.*, small voice, and languid eye *D.* iv. 46  
 Show all his paces, not a *s.* advance *D.* iv. 266  
 Where, one *s.* broken, the great scale's destroy'd *E.M.* i.  
 244  
*A slip-slop Sibly led his s—s along* *D.* iii. 15  
 Let others creep by timid *s.*, and slow *D.* iv. 465  
 'Tis hers, the brave man's latest *s.* to trace *E.* i. 29  
 And urg'd the rest by equal *s.* to rise *E.C.* 97  
 False *s.* but help them to renew the race *E.C.* 602  
 Mark by what wretched *s.* their glory grows *E.M.* iv.  
 291

Pride guides his *s.*, and bids him shun the great *M.E.*  
 i. 114

Invites my *s.*, and points to yonder glade *U.L.* 2  
 And ere he starts, a thousand *s.* are lost *W.F.* 154  
 Now close behind, his sounding *s.* she hears *W.F.* 192

**Stephen.**

No Poets there, but *S.*, you, and me *S.* vi. 140

**Stepp'd, Stept.**

Chloe *s.* in, and kill'd him with a frown *R.L.* v. 68  
*S—t* from its pedestal to take the air *S.* vi. 122

**Steps.**

Pride, where wit fails, *s.* in to our defence *E.C.* 209  
 An Ace of Hearts *s.* forth: The King unseen *R.L.* iii. 95

**Stern.**

High on the *s.* the Thracian rais'd his strain *O.* i. 39  
 See *Alaric's s. port!* the martial frame *D.* iii. 91  
 But, *s.* as Ajax' spectre, strode away *D.* iv. 274  
 There *s.* Religion quench'd th' unwilling flame *E.A.* 39  
*S.* Cato's self was no relentless spouse *E.F.S.* 30  
*S.* Proserpine relented *O.* i. 85

**Sterner.**

And *s.* Cassius melts at Junia's eyes *O.* iii. 16

**Sternhold.**

Hopkins and *S.* glad the heart with Psalms *S.* v. 230

**Stew.**

To make a wash would hardly *s.* a child *M.E.* ii. 54

**Steward.**

Sees but a backward *s.* for the Poor *M.E.* iii. 172

**Stews.**

Did slumb'ring visit, and convey to *s.* *D.* ii. 422  
 The *S.* and Palace equally explor'd *D.* iv. 315  
 Some keep Assemblies, and would keep the *S.* iii. 129  
 Thro' Taverns, *S.*, and Bagnios take our round *S.* iv. 119

**Stick.**

Buy ev'ry *s.* of wood that lends them heat *S.* vi. 242  
 To him who notches *s—s* at Westminster *S.* iii. 84  
 Clatt'ring their *s.* before ten lines are spoke *S.* v. 308  
 To *s.* the Doctor's Chair into the Throne *D.* iv. 177  
 As not to *s.* at fool or ass *E.* vi. 23

**Sticks.**

The needy Poet *s.* to all he meets *D.* iii. 290  
 Yet tames not this; it *s.* to our last sand *M.E.* i. 225

**Stiff.**

Tho' *s.* with hoops, and arm'd with ribs of whale *R.L.*  
 ii. 120  
 Lest *s.* and stately, void of fire and force *S.* iii. 15  
 So *s.*, so mute! some statue you would swear *S.* vi. 121

**Still.—Passim.**

He hears, and as a *S.* with simples in it *S.* viii. 126  
 The *s.*-believing, *s.*-renew'd desire *I.H.* iii. 34

**Stilton.**

But wish'd it *S.* for his sake *I.H.* ii. 163

**Stilts.**

This prose on *s.*, that poetry fall'n lame *D.* i. 190

**Sting.**

O Death! where is thy *S.* *O.* v. 18  
 Produc'd the point that left the *s.* behind *S.* v. 252

**Stings.**

This painted child of dirt that stinks and *s.* *P.S.* 310

**Stink.**

In heaps, like Ambergris, a *s.* it lies *M.E.* iii. 235  
 If this is priz'd for sweetness, that for *s.* *S.* ii. 30  
 Oil, tho' it *s.*, they drop by drop impart *S.* ii. 59  
 In dirt and darkness, hundreds *s.* content *S.* iii. 133

**Stinks.**

Imbibes new life, and scours and *s.* along *D.* ii. 106  
 Who like his Cheops *s.* above the ground *D.* iv. 372  
 This painted child of dirt that *s.* and stings *P.S.* 310

**Stinted.**

To just three millions *s.* modest Gage *M.E.* iii. 128

**Stir.**

No noise, no *s.*, no motion canst thou make *D.* ii. 303  
 To *s.*, to rouse, to shake the soul, he comes *D.* iv. 67  
 And *s.* within me ev'ry source of love *E.A.* 232  
 Once break their rest, or *s.* them from their Place *E.S.* i.  
 100  
 Just brought out this, when scarce his tongue could *s.*  
*M.E.* i. 254

**Stirr'd.**

Yet by some object ev'ry brain is *s.* *D.* iv. 445

**Stirs.**

As the small pebble *s.* the peaceful lake *E.M.* iv. 364

**Stobæus.**

What Gellius or *S.* hash'd before *D.* iv. 231

**Stocking.**

At am'rous Flavio is the *s.* thrown *S.* iii. 148  
 To wear red *s—s.*, and to dine with Steele *Mi.* iii. 4

**Stocks.**

On savage *s.* inserted, learn to bear *E.M.* ii. 182  
 Statesman and Patriot ply alike the *S.* *M.E.* iii. 139  
*S.* and Subscriptions pour on ev'ry side *M.E.* iii. 370  
 Who in the secret, deals in *S.* secure *S.* viii. 140

**Stoic.**

Tho' with the *S.* Chief our stage may ring (*rep.*) *E.F.S.*  
 37  
 With too much weakness for the *S.*'s pride *E.M.* ii. 6  
 In lazy Apathy let *S—s* boast *E.M.* ii. 101

**Stole.**

In pleasing memory of all he s. *D. i. 128*  
 Some Daemon s. my pen (forgive th' offence) *D. i. 187*  
 S. from the Master of the sev'nfold Face *D. i. 244*  
 Thus he, for then a ray of Reason s. *D. iii. 225*  
 An honest factor s. a Gem away *M.E. iii. 362*  
 Where *British* sighs from dying WYNDHAM s. *Mi. x. 11*  
 Lely on animated Canvas s. *S. v. 149*  
 Peace s. her wing, and wrapt the world in sleep *S. v. 401*  
 Who sent the Thief that s. the Cash, away *S. vi. 25*

**Stol'n.**

S. from a Duel, follow'd by a Nun *D. iv. 327*

**Stomach.**

Quite turns my S.—So does Flatt'ry mine *E.S. ii. 182*  
 First Health: The s. (cramm'd from ev'ry dish *S. ii. 69*  
 Those heads, as s—s, are sure not the best *E.C. 388*

**Stone.**

Sits Mother Osborne, stupefy'd to s. *D. ii. 312*  
 Happier thy fortunes! like a rolling s. *D. iii. 293*  
 Leave not a foot of verse, a foot of s. *D. iv. 127*  
 I have not yet forgot myself to s. *E.A. 24*  
 Glance on the s. where our cold relics lie *E.A. 356*  
 Oh let thy once-lov'd Friend inscribe thy S. *Ep. iii. 7*  
 Beneath a rude and nameless S. he lies *Ep. v. 3*  
 These little rites, a S., a verse receive *Ep. vii. 19*  
 The last true Briton lies beneath this s. *Ep. ix. 12*  
 This modest S., what few vain Marbles can *Ep. x. 1*  
 And what? no monument, inscription, s. *M.E. iii. 283*  
 Eternal buckle takes in Parian s. *M.E. iii. 296*  
 Thy s., O Sisyphus, stands still *O. i. 66*  
 Steal from the world, and not a s. *O. iv. 19*  
 Rack'd with Sciatics, martyr'd with the s. *S. iv. 54*  
 So well in paint and s. they judg'd of merit *S. v. 384*  
 So peaceful rests, without a s., a name *U.L. 69*  
 Inscribe a verse on this relenting s. *W. 26*  
 Obscure the place, and uninscrib'd the s. *W.F. 320*  
 S—s leaf'd to form, and rocks began to live *E.C. 702*  
 Thinks that but words, and this but brick and s. *S. iv. 66*  
 And trees, and s., and farms, and farmer fall *S. vi. 263*

**Stood.**

Here s. her Opium, here she nurs'd her Owls *D. i. 271*  
 S. dauntless Curl; "Behold that rival here *D. ii. 58*  
 Full in the middle way there s. a lake *D. ii. 69*  
 Where the lat Nothing s., or seem'd to stand *D. ii. 110*  
 Earless on high, s. unabash'd De Foe *D. ii. 147*  
 Compos'd of he s., bold Benson thrust him by *D. iv. 110*  
 Th' Accus'd s. forth, and thus address'd the Queen *D. iv. 420*  
 And the world's victor s. subdu'd by Sound *E.C. 381*  
 Receiv'd his laws; and s. convinc'd 'twas fit *E.C. 651*  
 Unbrib'd, unbloody, s. the blameless priest *E.M. iii. 158*  
 U to dash each vain PRETENDER's hope *Mi. ii. 17*  
 Transported demi-gods s. round *O. i. 42*  
 In vain your guiltless laurels s. *O. ii. 5*  
 What tho' my name s. rubric on the walls *P.S. 215*  
 And a true *Findar* s. without a head *P.S. 236*  
 He s. the furious foe, the timid friend *P.S. 343*  
 Here s. Ill-nature like an ancient maid *R.L. iv. 27*  
 The Soul s. forth, nor kept a thought within *S. i. 54*  
 I make no question but the Tow'r had s. *S. viii. 85*  
 S. just a-tilt, the Minister came by *S. viii. 175*  
 Around his throne the sea-born brothers s. *W.F. 337*

**Stoop.**

The sturdy Squire to Gallic masters s. *D. iv. 595*  
 Would all but s. to what they understand *E.C. 67*  
 The brib'd Elector—There you s. too low *E.S. ii. 25*  
 Praise cannot s., like Satire, to the ground *E.S. ii. 110*  
 And learned Athens to our art must s. *S. v. 47*

**Stoop'd.**

But s. to Truth, and moraliz'd his song *P.S. 341*

**Stooping.**

Say, will the falcon, s. from above *E.M. iii. 53*  
 See the bird of *Yuno* s. *Mi. vii. 31*

**Stoops.**

And while the Muse now s., or now ascends *E.M. iv. 375*  
 And s. from Angels to the Dregs of Earth *E.S. i. 142*  
 Th' Address, the Delicacy, s. at once *M.E. ii. 85*

**Stop.**

Nor s. at Flattery or Fib *E. vi. 24*

S. / s. / Must Satire, then, nor rise nor fall *E.S. ii. 52*  
 But you may read it; I s. short *I.H. i. 84*  
 S., or turn nonsense, at a glance of thee *I.H. iii. 40*  
 Thou who shalt s. where Thames' translucent wave *Mi. x. 1*  
 They s. the chariot, and they board the barge *P.S. 10*  
 To s. thy foolish views, thy long desires *S. iii. 75*  
 To s. my ears to their confounded stuff *S. vi. 152*

**Stopp'd, Stopt.**

Till Death untimely s. his tuneful tongue *E. i. 2*  
 I'm s. by all the Fools I meet *I.H. ii. 111 s*  
 'Here he s. short, nor since has writ a tittle *Mi. iii. 9*  
 Be s. in vials, or transfix'd with pins *R.L. ii. 126*  
 But Fate and Jove had s. the Baron's ears *R.L. v. 2*  
 Since fate relentless s. their heav'nly voice *W.F. 277*  
 Here s—t the Goddess: and in pomp proclaims *D. ii. 365*  
 It s., I s.; it mov'd, I mov'd again *D. iv. 428*

**Stops.**

There s. the Instinct, and there ends the care *E.M. iii. 128*  
 Nor s., for one bad cork, his butler's pay *S. ii. 63*

**Store.**

So spins the silk-worm small its slender s. *D. iv. 253*  
 Dropt the dull lumber of the Latin s. *D. iv. 319*  
 I ask not to increase my s. *I.H. ii. 8 s*  
 When Catiline by rapine swell'd his s. *M.E. i. 212*  
 To Heirs unknown descends th' unguarded s. *M.E. ii. 149*  
 Glorious Ambition! Peter, swell thy s. *M.E. iii. 125*  
 Who sees pale Mammon pine amidst his s. *M.E. iii. 171*  
 No Wit to flatter left of all his s. *M.E. iii. 311*  
 With s. of pray'r's for mornings, nights, and noons *R.L. iv. 29*  
 Oh Impudence of wealth! with all thy s. *S. ii. 117*  
 'Tis one thing madly to disperse my s. *S. vi. 292*  
 Th' industrious bees neglect their golden s. *W. 51*  
 Of ancient writ unlocks the ancient s. *W.F. 247*  
 No weeping orphan saw his father's s—s *E.A. 135*

**Stor'd.**

His courts with nettles, moats with cresses s. *M.E. iii. 181*  
 His Study! with what Authors is it s. *M.E. iv. 133*

**Stork.**

Who bid the s., Columbus-like, explore *E.M. iii. 105*

**Storm.**

Rides in the whirlwind, and directs the s. *D. iii. 264*  
 He mounts the s. and walks upon the wind *E.M. ii. 110*  
 Nor more a s. her Hate than Gratitude *M.E. ii. 132*  
 Spent in a sudden s. of lust *O. iii. 18*  
 As drives the s., at any door I knock *S. iii. 25*  
 A Pedant makes, the s. of Gonson's lungs *S. viii. 53*  
 Whirlpools and s—s his circling arm invest *D. ii. 317*  
 Who heaves old Ocean, and who wings the s. *E.M. i. 158*  
 From s. a shelter, and from heat a shade *M. 16*  
 A brave man struggling in the s. of fate *P.C. 21*

**Storm'd.**

Ambition humbled, mighty cities s. *S. v. 11*  
 Cities laid waste, they s. the dens and caves *W.F. 49*

**Storms.**

Sudden she s. / she raves! You tip the wink *M.E. ii. 33*  
 Blue Neptune s., the bellowing deeps resound *R.L. v. 50*

**Stormy.**

Loud as the Wolves, on Orcas' s. steep *S. v. 328*

**Story.**

Let him our sad, our tender s. tell *E.A. 364*  
 From ancient s. learn to scorn them all *E.M. iv. 286*  
 Our old Friend Swift will tell his s. *I.H. i. 82*  
 He had a S. of two Mice *I.H. ii. 156*  
 Would go to Mass in jest (as s. says) *S. viii. 16*  
 Hum half a tune, tell s—ies to the squire *E. v. 20*

**Story'd.**

Himself among the s. chiefs he spies *D. ii. 151*  
 The trophy'd arches, s. halls invade *E.M. iv. 393*

**Stout.**

Roast beef, tho' old, proclaims him s. *Mi. xii. 13*

**Stow.**

The Bishop s. (Pontific Luxury!) *D. iv. 593*



**Stowe.**

A work to wonder at—perhaps a *S. M.E.* iv. 70  
While you to measure merits, look in *S. S.* v. 66  
*More than ten Holinsheds, or Halls, or S—s* *S.* viii. 131

**Straight.**

And *s.* succeeded, leaving shame no room *D.* iv. 531  
The centre mov'd, a circle *s.* succeeds *E.M.* iv. 365  
Glad of a quarrel, *s.* I clap the door *P.S.* 67  
*S.* the three bands prepare in arms to join *R.L.* iii. 29  
*S.* hover round the Fair her airy band *R.L.* iii. 113  
*S.* a short thunder breaks the frozen sky *W.F.* 130

**Strain.**

Resound, ye hills, resound my mournful *s.* *A.* 57 &c.  
And empty words she gave, and sounding *s.* *D.* ii. 45  
But far o'er all, sonorous Blackmore's *s.* *D.* ii. 259  
Still break the benches, Henley! with thy *s.* *D.* iii. 203  
With French Libation, and Italian *S. D.* iv. 559  
As one by one, at bread Medea's *s.* *D.* iv. 635  
Blest in each science, blest in ev'ry *s.* *E. i.* 5  
Soft is the *s.* when Zephyr gently blows *E.C.* 366  
As when Belinda rais'd my *S. I.H.* i. 50  
In a sadly-pleasing *s.* *O.* i. 5  
High on the stern the Thracian rais'd his *s.* *O.* i. 39  
All fly to TWIT'NAM, and in humble *s.* *P.S.* 21  
Not fierce Othello in so loud a *s.* *R.L.* v. 105  
Could pension'd Boileau lash in honest *s.* *I.* 111  
The silenc'd Preacher yields to potent *s.* *S.* v. 237  
With feasts, and off'rings, and a thankful *s.* *S.* v. 244  
Sing then, and Damon shall attend the *s.* *S.p.* 29  
But would you sing, and rival Orpheus' *s.* *S.* 81  
Here shall I try the sweet Alexis' *s.* *W.* 11  
*No more, ye hills, no more resound my s—s* *A.* 96  
Made Horace dull, and humbled Milton's *s.* *D.* iv. 212  
To heav'nly themes sublimer *s.* belong *M.* 2  
Is this the cause of your Romantic *s.* *Mi.* ix. 9  
The *s.* decay *O.* i. 19  
Implore your help in these pathetic *s.* *S.* v. 232  
And I'm not us'd to Panegyric *s.* *S.* v. 405  
Or, I'm content, allow me Dryden's *s.* *S.* vi. 145  
First in these fields I try the sylvan *s.* *S.p.* 1  
With Waller's *s.*, or Granville's moving lays *S.p.* 46  
Is not so mournful as the you sing *W.* 2  
Such silence waits on Philomela's *s.* *W.* 78  
Let softer *s.* ill-fated Henry mourn *W.F.* 311  
My humble Muse, in unambitious *s.* *W.F.* 427  
First in these fields I sung the sylvan *s.* *R.F.* 434  
*Some s. in rhyme; the Muses on their racks* *D.* iii. 159  
*S.* out the last dull droppings of their sense *E.C.* 608  
Taught nor to slack, nor *s.* its tender strings *E.M.* iii. 290

See the bold youth *s.* up the threat'ning steep *W.F.* 155

**Strain'd.**

For this with fillets *s.* your tender head *R.L.* iv. 101

**Strainers.**

Lust, thro' some certain *s.* well refin'd *E.M.* i. 289

**Straining.**

But most when *s.* with too weak a wing *S.* v. 368

**Strains.**

And *s.*, from hard-bound brains, eight lines a year *P.S.* 182

**Strait.**

He summons *s.* his Denizens of air *R.L.* ii. 55

**Straiten.**

Gasps as they *s.* at each end the cord *D.* iv. 29

**Strand.**

Where the tall may-pole once o'er-look'd the *S.* *D.* ii. 28  
And "Bernard! Bernard!" rings thro' all the *S.* *D.* ii.

From SCOTS to WIGHT, from MOUNT to DOVER *s.* *S.* vii. 86

**Stranded.**

He said, and climb'd a lighter's *s.* height *D.* ii. 287

**Strange.**

But more advanc'd, behold with *s.* surprise *E.C.* 223  
Such labour'd nothings, in so *s.* a style *E.C.* 326  
The Play may pass—but that *s.* creature, Shore *E.F.S.* 5  
Those *s.* examples ne'er were made to fit *ye* *E.F.S.* 41  
See some *s.* comfort ev'ry state attend *E.M.* ii. 271

The whole *s.* purpose of their lives to find *E.M.* iv. 221  
And wear their *s.* old Virtue, as they will *E.S.* i. 44  
*S.* spleen to S—k! Do I wrong the Man *E.S.* ii. 62  
There flies about a *s.* report *I.H.* ii. 109  
*S.* graces still, and stranger flights she had *M.E.* ii. 49  
*S.*! by the Means defeated of the Ends *M.E.* ii. 143  
'Tis *s.*, the Miser should his Cares employ *M.E.* iv. 1  
Is it less *s.*, the Prodigal should waste *M.E.* iv. 3  
Say what *s.* motive, Goddess! could compel *R.L.* i. 7  
*S.* phantoms rising as the mists arise *R.L.* iv. 40  
Of whose *s.* crimes no Canonist can tell *S.* vii. 43  
Has yet a *s.* ambition to look worse *S.* viii. 269  
Our speech, our colour, and our *s.* attire *W.F.* 406

**Strangely.**

How *s.* you expose yourself, my dear *E.F.S.* 10  
The way they take is *s.* round about *E.S.* ii. 125  
You're *s.* proud. So proud I am no Slave *E.S.* ii. 205  
And *s.* lik'd for her *Simplicity* *Mi.* iii. 20  
Transform themselves so *s.* as the Rich *S.* iii. 153  
You laugh, if coat and breeches *s.* vary *S.* iii. 163  
Lord, Sir, a mere Mechanic! *s.* low *S.* viii. 108

**Stranger.**

Bless me! a packet.—"Tis a *s.* sues *P.S.* 55  
*S.* to civil and religious rage *P.S.* 394  
"Permit" (he cries) "no *s.* to your fame *S.* viii. 66  
By *s—s* honour'd, and by *s—s* mourn'd *U.L.* 54  
Shall cease to blush with *s—s* gore *O.* ii. 20  
Strange graces still, and *s.* flights she had *M.E.* ii. 49  
O say what *s.* cause, yet unexplor'd *R.L.* i. 9  
All the Court fill'd with *s.* things than he *S.* viii. 181

**Stratagems.**

Those oft are *s.* which error seem *E.C.* 179  
New *s.*, the radiant Lock to gain *R.L.* iii. 120

**Straw.**

Hence, from the *s.* where Bedlam's Prophet nods *D.* iii. 7  
Like the vile *s.* that's blown about the streets *D.* iii. 289  
Pleas'd with a rattle, tickled with a *s.* *E.M.* ii. 276  
On once a flock-bed, but repair'd with *s.* *M.E.* iii. 301  
Those venial sins, an atom, or a *s.* *S.* viii. 243  
*Of hairs, or s—s, or dirt, or grubs, or worms* *P.S.* 170

**Stray.**

Safe in its heaviness, shall never *s.* *D.* iii. 295  
His soul, proud Science never taught to *s.* *E.M.* i. 101  
Oft, when the world imagine women *s.* *R.L.* i. 91  
Where *s.* ye, Muses, in what lawn or grove *S.u.* 23

**Stray'd.**

But following wits from that intention *s.* *E.C.* 104  
Thro' his young Woods how pleas'd Sabinus *s.* *M.E.* iv. 89

In woods bright Venus with Adonis *s.* *S.u.* 61  
Here too, 'tis sung, of old Diana *s.* *W.F.* 165  
Beyond the forest's verdant limits *s.* *W.F.* 182

**Strays.**

While led along the skies his current *s.* *W.F.* 228

**Streak'd.**

And fleecy clouds were *s.* with purple light *A.* 14

**Stream.**

The *s.*, and smoking flourish'd o'er his head *D.* ii. 180  
The *s.*, be his the Weekly Journals bound *D.* ii. 280  
Th' unconscious *s.* sleeps o'er thee like a lake *D.* ii. 304  
And the smooth *s.* in smoother numbers flows *E.C.* 367  
Oh! while along the *s.* of Time thy name *E.M.* iv. 383  
Nor will Life's *s.* for Observation stay *M.E.* i. 37  
A painted mistress, or a purling *s.* *P.S.* 150  
Ye weeping Loves, the *s.* with myrtles hide *W.* 23  
In a soft, silver *s.* dissolv'd away (*rep.*) *W.F.* 204  
His tresses dropp'd with dew, and o'er the *s.* *W.F.* 331  
And *s—s* to murmur, e'er (ere) I cease to love *A.* 42  
To where Fleet-ditch with disembodying *s.* *D.* ii. 271  
He bears no token of the sabler *s.* *D.* ii. 297  
Then tinctur'd as it runs with Lethe's *s.* *D.* ii. 339  
And never wash'd, but in Castalia's *s.* *D.* iii. 18  
As many quit the *s.* that murr'm'ng fall *D.* iv. 199  
Thence endless *s.* of fair Ideas flow *E.* iii. 42  
The wand'ring *s.* that shine between the hills *E.A.* 157  
As *s.* roll down, enlarging as they flow *E.C.* 192  
If crystal *s.* "with pleasing murmurs creep" *E.C.* 352  
And there the *s.* in purer rills descend *E.M.* iii. 204  
In lavish *s.* to quench a Country's thirst *M.E.* iii. 175

By the s. that ever flow *O. i. 71*  
 As shallow s. run dimpling all the way *P.S. 316*  
 While fish in s., or birds delight in air *R.L. iii. 163*  
 Soft as he mourn'd, the s. forgot to flow *Su. 5*  
 Ye shady beeches, and ye cooling s. *Su. 13*  
 And headlong s. hang listening in their fall *Su. 84*  
 No more the s. their murmur shall forbear *W. 57*  
 Adieu, ye vales, ye mountains, s. and groves *W. 89*  
 Our plenteous s. a various race supply *W.F. 141*  
 Tho' the fair scene roll slow the ling'ring s. *W.F. 217*  
 Not Neptune's self from all his s. receives *W.F. 223*  
 The figur'd s. in waves of silver roll'd *W.F. 335*  
 Cole, whose dark s. his flowery islands lave *W.F. 343*  
 Tho' Tiber's s. immortal Rome behold *W.F. 357*  
 Lost in my fame, as in the sea their s. *W.F. 362*  
*Commanding tears to s. from ev'ry eye P.C. 6*

**Streaming.**

From op'ning skies may s. glories shine *E.A. 341*

**Street.**

And "Oh" (he cry'd) "what s., what lane but knows *D. ii. 153*  
 Rolls the black troop, and overshades the s. *D. ii. 360*  
 The shops shut up in ev'ry s. *I.H. i. 8*  
 And catechis'd in ev'ry s. *I.H. ii. 112 s*  
 And Worldly crying coals from s. to s. *M.E. iii. 62*  
*While all your smutty sisters walk the s—s D. i. 230*  
 S. pav'd with Heroes, Tiber chok'd with Gods *D. iii. 108*  
 Like the vile straw that's blown about the s. *D. iii. 289*  
 Stands in the s., abstracted from the crew *E. v. 43*  
 S., Chairs, and Coxcombs, rush upon my sight *E. v. 48*  
 Oh but a Wit can study in the s. *S. vi. 98*  
 For you he walks the s. in rain and dust *S. vii. 73*

**Strengthen.**

And each from each contracts new s. and light *E. iii. 16*  
 Caracci's s., Correggio's softer line *E. iii. 37*  
 Where Denham's s., and Waller's sweetness join *E.C. 361*  
 To want the s. of bulls, the fur of bears *E.M. i. 176*  
 Most s. the moving principle requires *E.M. ii. 67*  
 But s. of mind is Exercise, not Rest *E.M. ii. 104*  
 Gives all the s. and colour of our life *E.M. ii. 122*  
 Grows with his growth, and strengthens with his s. *E.M. ii. 136*  
 Till one Man's weakness grows the s. of all *E.M. ii. 252*  
 The s. he gains is from th' embrace he gives *E.M. iii. 312*  
 In this one Passion man can s. enjoy *M.E. i. 222*  
 And s. of Shade contends with s. of Light *M.E. iv. 32*  
 But this bold Lord with manly s. endu'd *R.L. v. 79*  
 Each man an *Askapart*, of s. to toss *S. viii. 276*

**Strengthen.**

To serve, not suffer, s., not invade *E.M. iii. 298*

**Strengthens.**

Whose own example s. all his laws *E.C. 679*  
 Each s. Reason, and Self-love restrains *E.M. ii. 80*  
 Grows with his growth, and with his strength *E.M. ii. 136*

**Strephon.**

Thus Daphnis spoke, and S. thus reply'd *Sp. 22*  
 The bowl to S., and the lamb to thee *Sp. 94*

**Stretch.**

Or tricks to show the s. of human brain *E.M. ii. 47*  
*At ev'ry line they s., they yawn, they doze D. ii. 390*  
 Then s. thy sight o'er all her rising reign *D. iii. 65*  
 I s. my empty arms ! it glides away *E.A. 238*  
 Shall s. thy conquests over half the kind *I.H. iii. 16*  
 Let his plantations s. from down to down *M.E. iv. 189*  
 And s. the Ray to Ages yet unborn *S. v. 228*  
 Ah luckless Poet ! s. thy lungs and roar *S. v. 324*  
 S. his long triumphs down thro' ev'ry age *W.F. 304*  
 O s. thy reign, fair Peace ! from shore to shore *W.F. 407*

**Stretch'd.**

And now the victor s. his eager hand *D. ii. 109*  
 Then down are roll'd the bakers ; s. o'er 'em lies *D. ii. 403*  
 And s. on bulks, as usual, Poets lay *D. ii. 420*  
 S. on the rack of a too easy chair *D. iv. 342*  
 Huge moles, whose shadow s. from shore to shore *M.E. v. 21*

S. to relieve the Idiot and the Poor *S. v. 226*  
 The Man, who, s. in Isis' calm retreat *S. vi. 116*

S. o'er the Poor and Church his iron rod *W.F. 75*  
 S. on the lawn his second hope survey *W.F. 81*  
 His s.-out arm display'd a volume fair *D. iv. 106*

**Stretches.**

Curl s. after Gay, but Gay is gone *D. ii. 127*

**Stretching.**

Or see the s. branches long to meet *M.E. iv. 92*

**Strew.—See Strow.****Strew'd.**

See ! s. with learned dust, his night-cap on *S. vi. 118*

**Strews.**

Is thine alone the seed that s. the plain *E.M. iii. 37*

**Strict.**

Behold yon Pair, in s. embraces join'd *D. iii. 179*  
 Let the s. life of graver mortals be *E. iv. 21*  
 And rules as s. his labour'd work confine *E.C. 137*  
 Bring then these blessings to a s. account *E.M. iv. 269*  
 Their own s. Judges, not a word they spare *S. vi. 159*

**Strictly.**

Tho' not too s. bound to Time and Place *E. iv. 28*

**Strides.**

Vice with such Giant s. comes on amain *E.S. ii. 6*

**Strife.**

Osborne and Curl accept the glorious s. *D. ii. 167*  
 For wit and judgment often are at s. *E.C. 82*  
 But ALL subsists by elemental s. *E.M. i. 169*  
 The lights and shades, whose well accorded s. *E.M. ii. 121*

See SYDNEY bleeds amid the martial s. *E.M. iv. 101*  
 Add Nature's, Custom's, Reason's, Passion's s. *M.E. i. 21*

Men, some to Quiet, some to public S. *M.E. ii. 217*  
 Cease, fond Nature, cease thy s. *O. v. 5*  
 Born to no Pride, inheriting no S. *P.S. 392*  
 When (each opinion with the next at s. *S. iii. 167*  
 But wherefore all this labour, all this s. *S. iv. 38*  
 Till friend with friend, and families at s. *S. v. 253*

**Strike.**

There motley images her fancy s. *D. i. 65*  
 Whether thy hand s. out some free design *E. iii. 3*  
 S. in the sketch, or in the picture glow *E. iii. 44*  
 From Nature's chain whatever link you s. *E.M. i. 245*  
 On diff'rent senses, diff'rent objects s. *E.M. ii. 128*  
 That touching one must s. the other too *E.M. iii. 292*  
 Yes, s. that *Wild*, I'll justify the blow (*ref.*) *E.S. ii. 54*  
 They please as beauties, here as wonders s. *M.E. i. 144*  
 S. off his Pension, by the setting sun *M.E. i. 160*  
 Start ev'n from Difficulty, s. from Chance *M.E. iv. 68*  
 They s. the Soul and glitter in the Eye *Mi. ix. 82*  
 Willing to wound, and yet afraid to s. *P.S. 203*  
 Bright as the sun, her eyes the gazers s. *R.L. ii. 13*  
 And s. to dust th' imperial tow'ers of Troy *R.L. iii. 174*  
 Charms s. the sight, but merit wins the soul *R.L. v. 34*  
 And bass and treble voices s. the skies *R.L. v. 42*

**Strikes.**

And s. a blush thro' frontless Flattery *E. ii. 7*  
 Noble and young, who s. the heart *I.H. iii. 11*  
 So Darkness s. the sense no less than Light *M.E. i. 53*  
 But hark ! he s. the golden lyre *O. i. 63*

**Striking.**

S. their pensile bosoms—Here lies GAY *Ep. xi. 12*  
 He boarding her, she s. sail to him *S. viii. 231*

**String.**

Wake into voice each silent s. *O. i. 3*  
 On each enervate s. they taught the note *S. v. 153*  
*Taught not to slack, nor strain its tender s—s E.M. iii. 290*  
 Stuck o'er with titles, and hung round with s. *E.M. iv. 205*  
 Or Popularity ? or Stars and S. *S. iv. 14*  
 One dip the pencil, and one s. the lyre *E. iii. 70*  
 Fair Discretion s. the lyre *Mi. vii. 14*

**Strip.**

Here s., my children ! here at once leap in *D. ii. 275*  
 First s. off all her equipage of Pride *E.M. ii. 44*

If QUEENSBURY to s. there's no compelling *M.E.* ii. 193  
And I not s. the gilding off a Knave *S.* i. 115

**Stript.**

There, s., fair *Rhetoric* languish'd on the ground *D.* iv. 24  
Languish.

**Strive.**

See on the Tooth-pick, Mars and Cupid's *Mi.* ix. 31  
Where wigs with wigs, with sword-knuds sword-knuds *s.*  
*R.L.* i. 101

Nor s. with all the tempest in my teeth *S.* vi. 301  
Here earth and water seem to s. again *W.F.* 12

**Strives.**

*S.* to extract from his soft, giving palm *D.* ii. 208  
When Ajax s. some rock's vast weight to throw *E.C.* 370  
Invention s. to be before in vain *E.S.* ii. 7  
Heav'n, when it s. to polish all it can *M.E.* ii. 271

**Stroke.**

But, stern as Ajax' spectre, s. away *D.* iv. 274

**Stroke.**

Paulo's free s., and Titan's warmth divine *E.* iii. 38  
Free as thy s., yet faultless as thy line *E.* iii. 64  
Barbarian, stay! that bloody s. restrain *E.A.* 103  
Which sees no more the s., or feels the pain *E.M.* iii. 67  
This fatal s., this unforeseen Distress *Mi.* ix. 20  
Some flying s. alone can hit 'em right *M.E.* ii. 154  
Some felt the silent s. of mould'ring age *M.E.* v. 11  
*To wake the soul by tender s.—s of art P.C. 1*

**Strok'd.**

Then snap his box, and s. his belly down *D.* iv. 495

**Stroll'd.**

Your wine lock'd up, your butler s. abroad *S.* ii. 13

**Strong.**

One clasp'd in wood, and one in s. cow-hide *D.* i. 150  
Vig'rous he rises from th' effluvia *S.* ii. 105  
From the s. fate of drams if thou get free *D.* iii. 145  
Heady, not s., o'erflowing, tho' not full *D.* iii. 172  
Suspend a while your force inertly *S.* D. iv. 7  
*S.* in new arms, lo! Giant HANDEL stands *D.* iv. 65  
And s. as their charms, and gentle as their soul *E.* iii. 74  
This binds in ties more easy, yet more s. *E.* iv. 67  
The s. connexions, nice dependencies *E.M.* i. 30  
At best more watchful this, but that more s. *E.M.* ii. 76  
As s. or weak, the organs of the frame *E.M.* ii. 130  
She but removes weak passions for the s. *E.M.* ii. 158  
A mightier Pow'r the s. direction sends *E.M.* ii. 165  
Or (oft more s. than all) the love of ease *E.M.* ii. 170  
*S.* grows the Virtue with his nature mix'd *E.M.* ii. 178  
Still for the too weak, the weak too s. *E.M.* iii. 194  
Feign what I will, and paint it e'er so s. *E.S.* ii. 3  
The s. Antipathy of Good to Bad *E.S.* ii. 198  
So firm, yet soft; so s., yet so refin'd *E.P.* vi. 8  
May yield, God knows, to s. temptation *I.H.* ii. 182  
Tho' s. the bent, and quick the turns of mind *M.E.* i. 64  
Take the most s., and sort them as you can *M.E.* i. 120  
Shall feel your ruling passion s. in death *M.E.* i. 263  
*S.* as the Footman, as the Master sweet *Mi.* ix. 106  
I grow impatient, and the Tea's too s. *Mi.* ix. 108  
Love, s. as Death, the Poet led *O.* i. 57  
FORN a s. line about the silver bound *R.L.* ii. 121  
But s. in sense, and wise without the rules *S.* ii. 10  
Milton's s. pionow not Heav'n can bound *S.* v. 99  
Serenely pure, and yet divinely s. *S.* vi. 172  
One, driv'n by s. Benevolence of soul *S.* vi. 276

**Stronger.**

Taller or s. than the weeds they shade *E.M.* i. 40  
Self-love still s., as its objects sigh *E.M.* ii. 71  
The action of the s. to suspend *E.M.* ii. 77  
A weaker may surprise, a s. take *E.M.* iii. 247  
We prize the s. effort of his pow'r *M.E.* i. 147

**Strongest.**

What the weak head with s. bias rules *E.C.* 203  
And s. motive to assist the rest *E.M.* iv. 352

**Strongly.**

Converse and Love mankind might s. draw *E.M.* iii. 207  
Then s. fencing ill-got wealth by law *S.* vii. 93

**Strove.**

Where tawdry yellow s. with dirty red *M.E.* iii. 304  
When rival beauties for the Present s. *Mi.* ix. 38

**Strow.**

In throngs promiscuous s. the level green *R.L.* iii. 80

**Struck.**

And glitt'ring thoughts s. out at ev'ry line *E.C.* 290  
Be s. with bright Brocade, or Tyrian Dye *S.* iv. 32

**Structure.**

Then lights the s., with averted eyes *D.* i. 247  
There stands a s. of majestic frame *R.L.* iii. 3

**Struggling.**

Who gently drawn, and s. less and less *D.* iv. 83  
And both the s. figures seem alive *Mi.* ix. 32  
A brave man s. in the storms of fate *P.C.* 21

**Strumpet.**

Come here in crowds, and stare the s. down *E.Y.S.* 50  
*He tells what places s—s sell for life S.* viii. 148

**Strung.**

Who now shall charm the shades where Cowley s. *W.F.* 279

**Strut.**

Lord! how we s. thro' Merlin's Cave, to see *S.* vi. 139  
I neither s. with ev'ry fav'ring breath *S.* vi. 300  
And why not players s. in courtiers' clothes *S.* viii. 222

**Struts.**

He s. Adonis, and affects grimace *D.* ii. 202  
Tom s. a Soldier, open, bold, and brave *M.E.* i. 153  
That robe of Quality so s. and swells *M.E.* ii. 189  
Now trips a Lady, and now s. a Lord *P.S.* 329

**Stuart.**

And peace and plenty tell, a *S.* reigns *W.F.* 42

**Stubble.**

Molière's old s. in a moment flames *D.* i. 254

**Stubborn.**

Each staunch Polemic, s. as a rock *D.* iv. 195  
By Nature yielding, s. but for fame *E.* iv. 35  
Nor pray'r nor fasts its s. pulse restrain *E.M.* 27  
Or tames the Genius of the s. plain *S.* i. 131

**Stucco.**

Grotesco roofs, and *S.* floors *I.H.* ii. 192  
For your damn'd *S.* has no chink *I.H.* ii. 217

**Stuck.**

*S.* o'er with titles, and hung round with strings *E.M.* iv. 205  
He s. to poverty with peace of mind *S.* vi. 65

**Student.**

How Index-learning turns no s. pale *D.* i. 279

**Studios.**

More s. to divide than to unite *E.M.* ii. 82  
'Twas then the s. head or gen'rous mind *E.M.* iii. 283

**Studiously.**

Approach! Great Nature s. behold *Mi.* x. 7

**Study.**

Be Homer's works your s. and delight *E.C.* 124  
The proper s. of Mankind is Man *E.M.* ii. 2  
Who from his s. rails at human-kind *M.E.* i. 2  
His *S.* / with what Authors is it stor'd *M.E.* iv. 133  
Sound sleep by night; s. and ease *O.* iv. 13  
Pains, reading, s., are their just pretence *P.S.* 150  
To books and s. gives seven years complete *S.* vi. 117  
Successive s., exercise and ease *W.F.* 240  
*So mix'd our s.—ies, and so join'd our name E.* iii. 10  
Nor blush these s. thy regard engage *M.E.* v. 49  
Happy my s., when by thee approv'd *P.S.* 143  
*And Reason giv'n them but to s. Files D.* iv. 454  
Who s. Shakespear at the Inns of Court *D.* iv. 508  
And while he seems to s., thinks of you *E.* v. 44  
Oh but a Wit can s. in the streets *S.* vi. 98  
*Just at his S.—door he'll bless your eyes M.E.* iv. 132

**Study'd.**

I s. SHREWSBURY, the wise and great *E.S.* ii. 79

**Studying.**

Agrees as ill with Rufa s. Locke *M.E.* ii. 23

**Stuff.**

What woful s. this madrigal would be *E.C.* 418  
 Becomes the s. of which our dream is wrought *M.E.* i. 48  
 To stop my ears to their confounded s. *S.* vi. 152  
*For thee we dim the eyes, and s. the head D.* iv. 249

**Stuff'd.**

But having amply s. his skin *I.H.* i. 53

**Stuffs.**

He s. and swills, and s. again *I.H.* ii. 205

**Stumbling.**

As, after s., Jades will mend their pace *E.C.* 603

**Stung.**

And no man wonders he's not s. by Pug *S.* i. 88

**Stunn'd.**

S. with his giddy Larum half the town *D.* iv. 292  
 And s. him with the music of the spheres *E.M.* i. 202  
 One lull'd th' Exchequer, and one s. the Rolls *S.* vi. 130

**Stunted.**

Like s. hide-bound Trees, that just have got *Mi.* iii. 11

**Stupefaction.**

From Impudence, or S. mild *D.* iv. 530

**Stupefied.**

Sits Mother Osborne, s. to stone *D.* ii. 312

**Stupendous.**

Far as loud Bow's s. bells resound *D.* iii. 278  
 All are but parts of one s. whole *E.M.* i. 267  
 So proud, so grand, of that s. air *M.E.* iv. 101

**Stupid.**

Of s. starers, and of loud huzzas *E.M.* iv. 256  
 What turns him now a s. silent dunce *M.E.* i. 163

**Sturdy.**

The s. Squire for Gallic masters stoop *D.* iv. 595  
 A desp'rate *Bulwark*, s., firm, and fierce *Mi.* ii. 13

**Sturgeon.**

Who has not learn'd, fresh s. and ham-pie *S.* ii. 103

**Style.**

Their praise is still—the S. is excellent *E.C.* 307  
 Such labour'd nothings in so strange a s. *E.C.* 326  
 How the wit brightens I how the s. refines *E.C.* 421  
 O come, that easy Ciceronian s. *E.S.* i. 73  
 His sly, polite, insinuating s. *E.S.* i. 19  
 When ev'ry Coxcomb knows me by my S. *P.S.* 282  
 The Doctor's Wormwood's, the Hash of tongues *S.* viii. 52  
 "But, Sir, of writers?" "Swift, for closer s. *S.* viii. 72  
 At all my peevishness, and turns his s. *S.* viii. 123  
*For diff'rent s—s with diff'rent subjects sort E.C.* 322  
*S. the divine, the matchless, what you will S.* v. 70

**Styptics.**

Or Alum s. with contracting pow'r *R.L.* ii. 131

**Styx.**

A branch of S. here rises from the shades *D.* ii. 338  
 With S. nine times round her *O.* i. 91

**Subdue.**

Oh come! oh teach me nature to s. *E.A.* 203  
 The young disease, that must s. at length *E.M.* ii. 135  
 Had still this Monster to s. at last *S.* v. 18

**Subdu'd.**

And the world's victor stood s. by sound *E.C.* 381  
 The pow'rs of all s. by thee alone *E.M.* i. 231  
 Rome learning arts from Greece, whom she s. *P.C.* 40  
 She with one finger and a thumb s. *R.L.* v. 80  
 The Gaul s., or Property secur'd *S.* v. 10  
 Where Jove, s. by mortal Passion still *W.F.* 233

**Subject.**

His fable, s., scope in ev'ry page *E.C.* 120  
 Made him observe the s., and the plot *E.C.* 275  
 As leaves them scarce a s. in their Age *M.E.* ii. 222  
 Slight is the s., but not so the praise *R.L.* i. 5  
 Than mine, to find a s. stay'd and wise *S.* viii. 168  
 What wonder then, a beast or s. slain *W.F.* 57  
 But while the s. starv'd, the beast was fed *W.F.* 60  
 Back to his bounds their s. Sea command *M.E.* iv. 201

*For diff'rent styles with diff'rent s—s sort E.C.* 322  
 Where Heav'n's free s. might their rights dispute *E.C.* 548

We, wretched s., tho' to lawful sway *E.M.* ii. 149  
 And Gods of Conquerors, Slaves of S. made *E.M.* iii. 218  
*Succeeding monarchs heard the s—s' cries W.F.* 85  
 S., compound them, follow her and God *E.M.* ii. 116

**Subjected.**

S., these to those, and all to thee *E.M.* i. 230  
 In one short view s. to our eye *M.E.* v. 33

**Sublime.**

And is himself that great S. he draws *E.C.* 683  
 Tho' daring Milton sits *S.* i. 88

**Sublimely.**

And He, whose fustian's so s. bad *P.S.* 187

**Sublimier.**

To heav'nly themes s. strains beyond *M.* 2

**Sublimes.**

Which not alone the southern wit s. *E.C.* 400

**Submission.**

I'm all s., what you'd have it, make it *P.S.* 46

**Submit.**

In both, to reason right is to s. *E.M.* i. 164  
 S.—In this, or any other sphere *E.M.* i. 285  
 To him each Rival shall s. *I.H.* iii. 17  
 And monuments, like men, s. to fate *R.L.* iii. 172

**Submitting.**

Charms by accepting, by s. sways *M.E.* ii. 263

**Subscribe.**

And others roar aloud, "S., s." *P.S.* 114

**Subscriptions.**

South-sea S. take who please *I.H.* i. 65  
 Stocks and S. pour on ev'ry side *M.E.* iii. 370

**Subsident.**

Most Critics, fond of some s. art *E.C.* 263

**Subside.**

At length the wits mount up, the hairs s. *R.L.* iv. 74

**Subsided.**

How barb'rous rage s. at your word *S.* v. 398

**Subsides.**

When Sense s., and Fancy sports in sleep *M.E.* i. 46  
 The Soul s., and wickedly inclines *S.* ii. 79

**Subsist.**

S. not in the good of one, but all *E.M.* iv. 38

**Subsists.**

But ALL s. by elemental strife *E.M.* i. 169  
 Your scene precariously s. too long *P.C.* 41

**Substance.**

But like a shadow, proves the s. true *E.C.* 467  
 But airy s. soon unites again *R.L.* iii. 152

**Subterranean.**

Here s. works and cities see *E.M.* iii. 181

**Subtle.**

Or draw to silk Arachne's s. line *D.* iv. 590

**Subtle.**

Let s. schoolmen teach these friends to fight *E.M.* ii. 81  
 Unlearn'd, he knew no s. schoolman's art *P.S.* 398  
 This s. Thief of life, this paltry Time *S.* vi. 76  
 A s. Minister may make of that *S.* viii. 133

**Subtlest.**

Make Scots speak treason, cozen s. whores *S.* viii. 59

**Subtly.**

In the nice bee, what sense so s. true *E.M.* i. 219

**Succeed.**

Alone can rival, can s. to thee *E.A.* 206  
 To leafless shrubs the flow'ring palms s. *M.* 75  
 Alike my scorn, if he s. or fail *P.S.* 362  
 Observe how seldom ev'n the best s. *S.* v. 286

**Succeeded.**

And straight *s.*, leaving shame no room *D.* iv. 531

**Succeeding.**

Like them to shine thro' long *s.* age *E.* iii. 11  
Thus long *s.* Critics justly reign'd *E.C.* 681  
*S.* vanities she still regards *R.L.* i. 53  
*S.* monarchs heard the subjects' cries *W.F.* 85

**Succeeds.**

Another love *s.*, another race *E.M.* iii. 130  
But just disease to luxury *s.* *E.M.* iii. 165  
The centre mov'd, a circle straight *s.* *E.M.* iv. 365  
Still, when the lust of tyrant pow'r *s.* *O.* ii. 31  
When milder autumn summer's heat *s.* *W.F.* 97

**Success.**

And act, and be, a Coxcomb with *s.* *D.* i. 110  
For when *s.* a Lover's toil attends *R.L.* ii. 33

**Succession.**

And sure *s.* down from Heywood's days *D.* i. 98  
In sure *s.* to the day of doom *S.* viii. 161

**Successive.**

*S.* study, exercise, and ease *W.F.* 240

**Succinct.**

On some, a Priest *s.* in amice white *D.* iv. 549  
Four knives in garbs *s.*, a trusty band *R.L.* iii. 41

**Succour.**

Ye Mantuan nymphs, your sacred *s.* bring *A.* 5

**Such.—Passim.****Such.**

Wolves gave thee *s.*, and savage tigers fed *A.* 90  
*S.* the thread in, then yield it out again *D.* iii. 58  
*S.* my last breath, and catch my flying soul *E.A.* 342  
Or *s.* the mists in grosser air below *R.L.* ii. 83

**Suck'd.**

And *s.* all o'er, like an industrious Bug *D.* i. 130  
Smit with his mien the Mud-nymphs *s.* him in *D.* ii. 332

**Suckle.**

And *s.* armies, and dry-nurse the land *D.* i. 316

**Suckled.**

*S.*, and cheer'd, with air, and sun, and show'r *D.* iv. 406

**Suckles.**

*S.* each herb, and spreads out ev'ry flow'r *E.M.* i. 134

**Sudden.**

Let spring attend, and *s.* flow'rs arise *A.* 36  
*S.* she flies, and whelms it o'er the pyre *D.* i. 259  
All *s.*, Gorgons hiss, and Dragons glare *D.* iii. 235  
Alas, how chang'd! what *s.* horrors rise *E.A.* 99  
*S.* you mount, you beckon from the skies *E.A.* 245  
See lilies spring, and *s.* verdure rise *M.* 68  
*S.*, she storms! she raves! You tip the wink *M.E.* ii. 33  
The mushrooms shew his wit was *s.* *Mi.* xii. 11  
Spent in *s.* storm of lust *O.* iii. 18  
*S.*, these honours shall be snatch'd away *R.L.* iii. 103  
*S.* he view'd, in spite of all her art *R.L.* iii. 143  
*S.*, with startling tears each eye o'erflows *R.L.* v. 85  
*A.* *s.* Star, it shot thro' liquid air *R.L.* v. 127  
A soft retreat from *s.* vernal show'rs *Sp.* 98  
On all the line *s.* vengeance waits *U.L.* 37  
*S.* they seize th' amaz'd, defenceless prize *W.F.* 109

**Sue.**

There Kings shall *s.*, and suppliant States be seen *W.F.* 383

**Sues.**

Bless me! a packet.—'Tis a stranger *s.* *P.S.* 55

**Suffer.**

We never *s.* it to stand too wide *D.* iv. 154  
Or who could *s.* Being here below *E.M.* i. 80  
To serve, not *s.*, strengthen, not invade *E.M.* iii. 298  
Who *s.* thus, mere Charity should own *M.E.* iii. 111  
Much do I *s.*, much, to keep in peace *S.* vi. 147

**Suff'ers.**

And certain Laws, by *s.* thought unjust *S.* vi. 60

**Suff'ring.**

Here all his *s.* brotherhood retire *D.* i. 143  
Still in constraint your *s.* sex remains *E.* iv. 41  
Why doing, *s.*, check'd, impell'd; and why *E.M.* i. 67  
The *s.* eye inverted Nature sees *M.E.* iv. 119

**Suff'ring's.**

Compos'd in *s.*, and in joy sedate *Ep.* vii. 3

**Suffers.**

Nor *s.* Horace more in wrong Translations *E.C.* 663  
Impartial, she shall say who *s.* most *Mi.* ix. 25

**Suffice.**

*S.* that Reason keep to Nature's road *E.M.* ii. 115

**Sufficient.**

Teach but that one, *s.* for a King *D.* iv. 184  
*S.* sap at once to bear and rot *Mi.* iii. 12

**Suffolk.**

Cheese, such as men in *S.* make *I.H.* ii. 167

**Suidas.**

I poach in *S.* for unlicens'd Greek *D.* iv. 228

**Suit.**

Others a sword-knot, and lac'd *s.* inflame *D.* ii. 52  
Th' embroider'd *s.* at least he deem'd his prey (*rep.*) *D.* ii. 117  
Known by the band and *s.* which Settle wore (*rep.*) *D.* iii. 37

In a translated *S.*, then tries the Town *Mi.* iii. 21  
Or when from Court a birth-day *s.* bestow'd *S.* v. 332  
I think Sir Godfrey should decide the *s.* *S.* vi. 24  
Had no new verses, nor new *s.* to show *S.* viii. 13  
The *s.*, if by the fashion one might guess *S.* viii. 40  
*No Courts he saw, no s—s would ever try P.S.* 396  
Thus Worms *s.* all Conditions *Mi.* iv. 22

**Suitable.**

Appears more decent, as more *s.* *E.C.* 319

**Suits.**

Know, all enjoy that pow'r which *s.* them best *E.M.* iii. 80  
In me 'tis noble, *s.* my birth and state *S.* ii. 113  
*S.* Tyrants, Plunderers, but *s.* not me *S.* viii. 195

**Sullen.**

*S.* moans *O.* i. 60  
No cheerful breeze this *s.* region knows *R.L.* iv. 19  
Dull *s.* pris'ners in the body's cage *U.L.* 18  
And *s.* Mole, that hides his diving flood *W.F.* 347

**Sully'd.**

As ever *s.* the fair face of light *R.L.* iv. 14

**Sulphur-tipt.**

Not *s.* emblaze an Ale-house fire *D.* i. 235

**Sultry.**

Who hung with woods yon mountain's *s.* brow *M.E.* iii. 253  
The *s.* Sirius burns the thirsty plains *Su.* 21  
When weary repairs quit the *s.* field *Su.* 65  
And now his shorter breath, with *s.* air *W.F.* 195

**Sum.**

Then see how little the remaining *s.* *E.M.* ii. 51  
Why she and Sappho raise that monstrous *s.* *M.E.* iii. 121  
*Oh say, what s—s that gen'rous hand supply M.E.* iii. 277  
Where all cry out, "What *s.* are thrown away!" *M.E.* iv. 100

**Summer.**

Ye birds that, left by *s.*, cease to sing *A.* 28  
That laugh'd down many a *S.* Sun *I.H.* i. 47  
Whose trees in *s.* yield him shade *O.* iv. 7  
*When milder autumn s's heat succeeds W.F.* 97  
And there a *S.*-house that knows no shade *M.E.* iv. 122  
While *s.*-suns roll unperceiv'd away *E.* iii. 18

**Summon.**

They *s.* all her Race: an endless band *D.* ii. 19

**Summon'd.**

And all the Nations *s.* to the Throne *D.* iv. 72  
'Twas he had *s.* to her silent bed *R.L.* i. 21

## Summons.

That s. you to all the Pride of Pray'r *M.E.* iv. 142  
He s. straight his Denizens of air *R.L.* ii. 55

## Sun.

And the low s. had lengthen'd ev'ry shade *A.* 100  
Far eastward cast thine eye, from whence the S. *D.* iii. 73  
Sick was the S., the Owl forsook his Bow'r *D.* iv. 11  
Suckl'd, and cheer'd, with air, and s., and show'r *D.* iv.

406  
Turn'd to the S., she casts a thousand dyes *D.* iv. 539  
Pair'd with his Fellow-Charioter the S. *D.* iv. 588  
But true expression, like th' unchanging s. *E.C.* 315  
And force that s. but on a part to shine *E.C.* 399  
When first that s. too pow'rful beams displays *E.C.* 470  
Warm in the s., refreshes in the breeze *E.M.* i. 271  
Correct old time and regulate the s. *E.M.* ii. 22  
And turn their heads to imitate the S. *E.M.* ii. 28  
Yet make at once their circle round the S. *E.M.* iii. 314  
Hold out some months 'twixt S. and Fire *I.H.* i. 18  
That laugh'd down many a Summer S. *I.H.* i. 47  
No more the rising S. shall gild the morn *M.* 99  
Tho' the same S. with all-diffusive rays *M.E.* i. 145  
Strike off his Pension, by the setting s. *M.E.* i. 160  
Flam'd forth this rival to its Sire, the S. *M.E.* iii. 12  
Spread like a low-born Mist, and blot the S. *M.E.* iii. 138  
Productive as the S. *O.* iii. 24  
Ere to the main this morning s. descend *R.L.* i. 110  
The S. first rises o'er the purpl'd main *R.L.* ii. 2  
Bright as the s., her eyes the gazers strike *R.L.* ii. 13  
Some to the s. their insect-wings unfold *R.L.* ii. 59  
His purple pinions op'ning to the s. *R.L.* ii. 71  
The s. obliquely shoots his burning ray *R.L.* iii. 20  
Then, like the S., let Bounty spread her ray *S.* ii. 115  
Self-center'd S., and Stars that rise and fall *S.* iv. 6  
He walks, an object new beneath the S. *S.* vi. 119  
Ploughs, burns, manures, and toils from s. to s. *S.* vi. 217  
The s. e'er got, or slimy Nilus bore *S.* viii. 29  
Hast thou, oh S./ beheld an emptier sort *S.* viii. 204  
But soon the s. with milder rays descends *Su.* 89  
All else beneath the S. *U.P.* 46

His shadow lengthen'd by the setting s. *W.F.* 194  
So from the S.'s broad beam in shallow w'rs *D.* ii. 11  
So when the S. broad beam has tir'd the sight *M.E.* ii. 253  
The S. mild lustre warms the vital air *Sp.* 74  
And other planets circle other s.—s *D.* iii. 244  
Yon stars, yon s., he rears at pleasure higher *D.* iii. 259  
What other planets circle other s. *E.M.* i. 26  
Seas roll to waft me, s. to light me rise *E.M.* i. 139  
From burning s. when livid deaths descend *E.M.* i. 142  
Planets and S. run lawless thro' the sky *E.M.* i. 252  
Three thousand s. went down on *Welsted's* lie *P.S.* 375  
When those fair s. shall set, as set they must *R.L.* v. 147  
Those S. of Glory please not till they set *S.* v. 22  
Soft show'rs distill'd, and s. grew warm in vain *W.F.* 54  
The s.—beams trembling on the floating tides *R.L.* ii. 48  
Where dancing s. on the waters play'd *Su.* 3  
Eyes the calm S.—set of thy various Day *E.* i. 38  
Not show'rs to larks, nor s.—shine to the bee *A.* 45  
Eternal s. of thy spotless mind *E.A.* 209  
Of show'rs and s., as of Man's desires *E.M.* i. 152  
The soun's calm s., and the heart-felt joy *E.M.* iv. 168

## Sunday.

Ev'n S. shines no Sabbath-day to me *P.S.* 12  
His Counting-house employ'd the S.—morn *M.E.* iii. 380

## Sun.

Hylas and Ægon s. their rural rays *A.* 2  
Next Ægon s., while Windsor groves admir'd *A.* 55  
Thus s. the shepherds till th' approach of night *A.* 97  
What City Swans once s. within the walls *D.* i. 96  
Then s., how shown him by the Nut-brown maids *D.* ii.

337  
How sweet the periods, neither said, nor s. *D.* iii. 202  
Such were the notes thy once-lov'd Poet s. *E.* i. 1  
And these be s. till Granville's Mira die *E.* iii. 76  
Guiltless I gaz'd; heav'n listen'd while you s. *E.A.* 65  
Yet judg'd with coolness, tho' he s. with fire *E.C.* 659  
A Raphael painted, and a Vida s. *E.C.* 704  
And all I s. should be the Nation's Sense *E.S.* i. 78  
He s., and hell consented *O.* i. 83  
Yet ev'n in death Eurydice he s. *O.* i. 113  
'Tis s. when Midas' Ears began to ring *P.S.* 69  
Poets themselves must fall, like those they s. *U.L.* 75  
Here too, 'tis s., of old Diana stray'd *W.F.* 165

Here his first lays majestic Denham s. *W.F.* 271  
His living harp, and lofty Denham s. *W.F.* 280  
First in these fields I s. the sylvan strain *W.F.* 434

## Sunk.

There s. Thalia, nerveless, cold, and dead *D.* iv. 41  
There *Talbot* s., and was a Wit no more *D.* iv. 168  
Some s. to Beasts, find pleasure end in pain *E.M.* iv. 23  
Lamented Digby! s. thee to thy grave *E.M.* iv. 104  
And all that rais'd the Hero, s. the Man *E.M.* iv. 294  
Then see them broke with toils, or s. in ease *E.M.* iv. 297  
Nor puff'd by Pride, nor s. by Spleen *I.H.* ii. 28 s  
See Britain s. in lucre's sordid charms *M.E.* iii. 143  
Not s. by sloth, nor rais'd by servitude *M.E.* iii. 222  
S. in Thalestris' arms the nymph he found *R.L.* iv. 89  
Cry'd Dapperwit, and s. beside his chair *R.L.* v. 62  
For ever s. too low, or borne too high *S.* v. 299

## Sunny.

Where bask on s. banks the simple sheep *D.* iv. 352

## Sup.

Bid me with Pollio s., as well as dine *D.* iv. 392  
Or when I s., or when I dine *I.H.* ii. 134

## Supercargoes.

Thieves, S., Sharpers and Directors S. i. 72

## Superfluity.

And shine that s. away *S.* ii. 116  
A noble s. it craves *S.* iv. 91

## Superfluous.

In all the madness of s. health *E.M.* iii. 3

## Superior.

One on his vigour and s. size *D.* ii. 170  
There mov'd Montalto with s. air *D.* iv. 105  
But Fop shews Fop s. complaisance *D.* iv. 138  
T' admire s. sense, and doubt their own *E.C.* 200  
That only makes s. sense belov'd *E.C.* 577  
From thee to Nothing.—On s. pow'r's *E.M.* i. 241  
S. beings, when of late they saw *E.M.* ii. 31  
Alas what wonder! Man's s. part *E.M.* ii. 39  
In Parts s. what advantage lies *E.M.* iv. 259  
But lost, dissolv'd in thy s. rays *M.* 101  
S. by the head, was Ariel plac'd *R.L.* ii. 70  
S—s? death! and Equals? what a curse *M.E.* ii. 135

## Super-lunar.

The head that turns at s. things *D.* iv. 451

## Superstition.

Ev'n s. loses ev'ry fear *E.A.* 315  
With Tyranny, then s. join'd *E.C.* 687  
'Till S. taught the tyrant awe *E.M.* iii. 246  
A gen'rous Faith, from s. free *Epb.* ii. 9

## Superless.

Swearing and s., the Hero sate *D.* i. 115

## Supple.

Awkward and s., each devote to pay *M.* iii. 17

## Suppliant.

There Kings shall sue, and s. States be seen *W.F.* 383  
The first thus open'd: "Hear thy s.'s call *D.* iv. 493

## Supplies.

Thence Beauty, waking all her forms, s. *E.* iii. 45  
Like some fair flow'r the early spring s. *E.C.* 498  
His charitable Vanity s. *M.E.* iv. 172  
What thanks, what praise, if Peter but s. *S.* vii. 67

## Supply.

Art from that fund each just s. affords *E.C.* 74  
Let Courtyl Wits to Wits afford s. *E.S.* ii. 171  
Blest paper-credit! last and best s. *M.E.* iii. 39  
With reams abundant this abode s. *D.* ii. 90  
Manilius or Solinus shall s. *D.* iv. 226  
Let us (since Life can little more s. *E.M.* i. 3  
See anger, zeal and fortitude s. *E.M.* ii. 187  
See some fit Passion ev'ry age s. *E.M.* ii. 273  
All forms that perish other forms s. *E.M.* iii. 17  
Oh say, what sums that gen'rous hand s. *M.E.* iii. 277  
And vanquish'd realms s. recording gold *M.E.* v. 56  
Whose flocks s. him with attire *O.* iv. 6  
Snuff, or the fan, s. each pause of chat *R.L.* iii. 17  
Our pteuous streams a various race s. *W.F.* 141

**Supply'd.**

Each want of happiness by hope *s.* *E.M.* ii. 285  
Then careful Heav'n *s.* two sorts of Men *M.E.* iii. 13  
Her Trade supported, and her Laws *S.* v. 222

**Support.**

Harley, the Nation's great *s.* *I.H.* i. 83  
*Four guardian Virtues, round, s. her throne D.* i. 46  
Thou, Cibber! thou, his Laurel shalt *s.* *D.* i. 299  
*S.* his front, and Oaths bring up the rear *D.* i. 308  
These, only these, *s.* the crowded stage *S.* v. 87

**Supported.**

Man, like the gen'rous vine, *s.* lives *E.M.* iii. 311  
Her Trade *s.*, and supply'd her Laws *S.* v. 222

**Supports.**

And drawn *s.*, upheld by God, or thee *E.M.* i. 34  
The Wood *s.* the Plain, the parts unite *M.E.* iv. 81

**Suppose.**

*S.* I censure—you know what I mean *E.S.* ii. 32  
Our fathers prais'd rank Ven'son. You *s.* *S.* ii. 91  
*S.* he wants a year, will you compound *S.* v. 57  
Of little use the Man you may *s.* *S.* v. 201

**Suppress.**

*S.* them, or miscall them Policy *M.E.* i. 124

**Suppress'd, Suppress.**

I can no more; by shame, by rage *s.* *E.A.* 105  
Thrice Budget aim'd to speak, but thrice *s.—t D.* ii. 397  
Till fate scarce felt his gentle breath *s.* *E.* iv. 13

**Supreme.**

Tyrant *s.!* shall three Estates command *D.* iv. 603  
A Soul *s.* in each hard instance try'd *E.* i. 23  
He, who *s.* in judgment, as in wit *E.C.* 657

**Supremely.**

*S.* blest, the poet in his Muse *M.E.* ii. 270

**Sureingle.**

Gave him the cassock, *s.*, and vest *D.* ii. 350

**Sure.**

And *s.* succession down from Heywood's days *D.* i. 98  
Guard the *s.* barrier between that and Sense *D.* i. 178  
Yet *s.* had Heav'n decreed to save the state *D.* i. 195  
*S.* sign that no spectator shall be drown'd *D.* ii. 174  
The *s.* fore-runner of her gentle sway *D.* iii. 300  
None need a guide, by *s.* attraction led *D.* iv. 75  
Else *s.* some Bard, to our eternal praise *D.* iv. 171  
For *s.*, if Dulness sees a grateful Day *D.* iv. 181  
Be *s.* I give them Fragments, not a Meal *D.* iv. 230  
With the same CEMENT, ever *s.* to bind *D.* iv. 267  
And *s.*, if aught below the seats divine *E.* i. 21  
*S.* to charm all was his peculiar fate *E.* iv. 5  
This *s.* is bliss (if bliss on earth there be) *E.A.* 97  
This *s.* the hardest science to forget *E.A.* 100  
And *s.*, if fate some future bard shall join *E.A.* 359  
Be *s.* yourself and your own reach to know *E.C.* 48  
*S.* to hate most the men from whom they learn'd *E.C.*

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With *s.* returns of still expected rhymes *E.C.* 349  
*S.* some to vex, but never all to please *E.C.* 505  
As shameful *s.* as Impotence in love *E.C.* 533  
And speak, tho' *s.*, with seeming diffidence *E.C.* 567  
And *s.* such kind good creatures may be living *E.F.S.* 28  
*S.* never to o'er-shoot, but just to hit *E.M.* iii. 89  
How much of other each *s.* to cost *E.M.* iv. 271  
Then better *s.* it Charity becomes *E.S.* ii. 48  
*S.*, if I spare the Minister, no rules *E.S.* ii. 146  
*S.*, if they cannot cut, it may be said *E.S.* ii. 148  
One would not, *s.*, be frightful when one's dead *M.E.* i.

250

Yet ne'er so *s.* one passion to create *M.E.* ii. 51  
Yet Chloe *s.* was form'd without a spot *M.E.* ii. 157  
*S.*, if they catch, to spoil the Toy at most *M.E.* ii. 233  
Yet *s.*, of qualities deserving praise *M.E.* iii. 201  
Constant at Church and Change; his gains were *s.* *M.E.*

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And when I die, be *s.* you let me know *P.S.* 123  
Nor could it *s.* be such a sin to paint *R.L.* v. 24  
The Man that loves and laughs must *s.* do well *S.* iv. 129  
*S.* fate of all, beneath whose rising ray *S.* v. 19  
But for the Passions, Southern *s.* and Rowe *S.* v. 86  
With laughter *s.* Democritus had died *S.* v. 320

The people, *s.*, the people are the sight *S.* v. 323  
And little *s.* imported to remove *S.* vi. 56  
*S.* I should want the care of ten Monroes *S.* vi. 70  
But *s.* no statute in his favour says *S.* vi. 288  
In *s.* succession to the day of doom *S.* viii. 161

**Surely.**

And *s.* Heav'n and I are of a mind *M.E.* iii. 8  
Yet *s.*, *s.*, these were famous men *S.* v. 79

**Surest.**

The *s.* Virtues thus from Passions shoot *E.M.* ii. 183

**Suretyship.**

'Twas only *S.* that brought 'em there *S.* vii. 70

**Surface.**

On Learning's *s.* we but lie and nod *D.* iv. 242

**Surfeit.**

In which none e'er could *s.*, none could starve *S.* vii. 120

**Surge.**

The *s.*, and plunge his Father in the deep *M.E.* iii. 354  
But when loud *s.—s* lash the sounding shore *E.C.* 368

**Surly.**

Another in a *s.* fit *I.H.* ii. 55<sup>s</sup>  
Which made old Ben, and *s.* Dennis swear *S.* v. 388

**Surmis'd.**

In South-sea days not happier, when *s.* *S.* ii. 133

**Surmises.**

Hence guilty joys, distastes, *s.* *O.* iii. 37

**Surprise.**

But more advanc'd, behold with strange *s.* *E.C.* 223  
The swain in barren deserts with *s.* *M.* 67  
Procure a TASTE to double the *s.* *S.* iv. 30  
Already half turn'd traitor by *s.* *S.* viii. 169  
*Dangers, doubts, delays, s—s O.* iii. 39  
*Then Churchill's race shall other hearts s.* *E.* iii. 59  
A weaker may *s.*, a stronger take *E.M.* iii. 276  
No single parts unequally *s.* *E.C.* 249  
Hear how Timotheus' vary'd lays *s.* *E.C.* 374  
Slight lines of hair *s.* the finny prey *R.L.* ii. 26

**Surpris'd.**

*S.* at better, or *s.* at worse *S.* iv. 23

**Surprises.**

*S.*, varies, and conceals the Bounds *M.E.* iv. 56

**Survey.**

Here noble *S.* felt the sacred rage (*rep.*) *W.F.* 291

**Surround.**

The busy Sylphs *s.* their darling care *R.L.* i. 145  
Swarm o'er the lawns, the forest walks *W.F.* 149

**Surrounded.**

Now with Furies *s.* *O.* i. 106

**Surrounding.**

The bow'ry mazes, and *s.* greens *W.F.* 262

**Surrounds.**

Which flaming Phlegathon *s.* *O.* i. 50

**Survey.**

But, those attain'd, we tremble to *s.* *E.C.* 229  
*S.* the WHOLE, nor seek slight faults to find *E.C.* 235  
The face of Nature we no more *s.* *E.C.* 313  
Pleas'd the green lustre of the scales *s.* *M.* 83  
Tenants with sighs the smokeless tow'rs *s.* *M.E.* iii. 191  
Fanes, which admiring Gods with pride *s.* *M.E.* v. 9  
Methinks already I your tears *s.* *R.L.* iv. 107  
Propp'd in their bodkin spears the Sprites *s.* *R.L.* v. 55  
This the Beau Monde shall from the Mall *s.* *R.L.* v. 133  
*S.* both worlds, intrepid and entire *S.* vi. 312  
See them *s.* their limbs by Durer's rules *S.* viii. 240  
Stretch'd on the lawn his second hope *s.* *W.F.* 81  
*S.* the region, and confess her home *W.F.* 256

**Survey'd.**

Heav'n scarce believ'd the conquest it *s.* *E.A.* 113

**Survey'st.**

With joyful pride *s.* our lofty woods *W.F.* 220

## Surveys.

And Milo-like *s.* his arms and hands *D.* ii. 284  
*S.* around her, in the blest abode *D.* iii. 133  
 Heav'n still with laughter the vain toil *s.* *E.M.* iv. 75  
 But what with pleasure Heav'n itself *s.* *P.C.* 20  
 Where Thames with pride *s.* his rising tow'rs *R.L.* iii. 2  
 And from the brink his dancing shade *s.* *S.p.* 34

## Survive.

And love of Ombre, after death *s.* *R.L.* i. 56  
 Not scornful virgins who their charms *s.* *R.L.* iv. 4  
 Rather than so, ah let me still *s.* *R.L.* v. 101

## Surviv'd.

But sense *s.*, when merry jests were past *E.C.* 460  
 When Patriarch-wits *s.* a thousand years *E.C.* 479

## Suspend.

*S.* a while your Force inertly strong *D.* iv. 7  
 The action of the stronger to *s.* *E.M.* ii. 77  
 Shall list'ning in mid air *s.* their wings *W.* 54

## Suspends.

Now Jove *s.* his golden scales in air *R.L.* v. 71

## Suspense.

A cool *s.* from pleasure and from pain *E.A.* 250

## Suspicion.

Or caus'd *s.* when no soul was rude *R.L.* iv. 73

## Suspicious.

A tim'rous foe, and a *s.* friend *P.S.* 206

## Sustain.

See dying vegetables life *s.* *E.M.* iii. 15  
 And four fair Queens whose hands *s.* a flow'r *R.L.* iii. 39  
 While you, great Patron of Mankind! *s.* *S.* v. 1

## Sustain'd.

The Saint *s.* it, but the Woman died *E.p.* vi. 10

## Sustains.

Each motion guides, and ev'ry nerve *s.* *E.C.* 78  
 A mightier grief my heavy heart *s.* *Mi.* ix. 10

## Swain.

Not bubbling fountains to the thirsty *s.* *A.* 43  
 Or whirligigs twirl'd round by skilful *s.* *D.* iii. 57  
 Wafts the smooth Eunuch, and enamour'd *s.* *D.* iv. 310  
 Was ever such a lappu *S.* *I.H.* ii. 204  
 The *s.* in barren deserts with surprise *M.* 67  
 Health to the sick, and solace to the *s.* *M.E.* iii. 258  
 Then hid in shades, eludes her eager *s.* *S.p.* 54  
 The *s.* with tears his frustrate labour yields *W.F.* 55  
 And secret transport touch'd the conscious *s.* *W.F.* 90  
 Safe on my shore each unmolested *s.* *W.F.* 369  
*Oh, skill'd in Nature! see the hearts of S—s* *A.* 11  
 Two *S.*, whom Love kept waked, and the Muse *S.p.* 18  
 Blest *S.*, whose Nymphs in ev'ry grace excel (*rep.*) *S.p.* 95  
 Let other *s.* attend the rural care *Sw.* 35  
 For you the *s.* the fairest flow'rs design *Sw.* 55  
 When *s.* from shearing seek their nightly bow'rs *Sw.* 64  
 The fields are ravish'd from th' industrious *s.* *W.F.* 65  
 Ye vig'rous *s.*! while youth ferments your blood *W.F.* 93  
 Enough for me, that to the list'ning *s.* *W.F.* 433

## Swallow.

And *s.—s* roost in Nilus' dusty urn *M.E.* iv. 126  
 When earth-quakes *s.*, or when tempests sweep *E.M.* i. 143  
 And quick to *s.* me, methought I saw *S.* viii. 172

## Swallows.

And one wide conflagration *s.* all *D.* iii. 240  
 Like Aaron's serpent *s.* up the rest *E.M.* ii. 132  
 Takes, opens, *s.* it before their sight *Mi.* xi. 8

## Swan.

Once *s.* of Thames, tho' now he sings no more *D.* iii. 20  
 And there, a naked Leda with a *S.* *M.E.* ii. 10  
 Th' expiring *S.*, and as he sings he dies *R.L.* v. 66  
*What City S—s once sung within the walls* *D.* i. 95  
 And mounts far off among the *S.* of Thames *D.* ii. 298  
 The silver *s.* her hapless fate bemoan *W.* 39  
 His drooping *s.* on ev'ry note expire *W.F.* 275

## Swarm.

*S.* o'er the lawns, the forest walks surround *W.F.* 149

## Swarthy.

In show like leaders of the *s.* Moors *R.L.* iii. 48

## Sway.

That lifts our Goddess to imperial *s.* *D.* iii. 124  
 The sure fore-runner of her gentle *s.* *D.* iii. 300  
 The young, the old, who feel her inward *s.* *D.* iv. 73  
 'Tis in the shade of Arbitrary *S.* *D.* iv. 182  
 We, wretched subjects, tho' to lawful *s.* *E.M.* ii. 149  
 Till common int'rest plac'd the *s.* in one *E.M.* iii. 210  
 The Love of Pleasure, and the Love of *S.* *M.E.* ii. 210  
*Yet go! and thus o'er all the creatures* *s.* *E.M.* iii. 195  
 But art thou one, whom new opinions *s.* *S.* iv. 63

## Sway'd.

And ev'n the elements a tyrant *s.* *W.F.* 52

## Sways.

Whose judgment *s.* us, and whose spirit warms *A.* 10  
 And Boileau still in right of Horace *s.* *E.C.* 714  
 Charms by accepting, by submitting *s.* *M.E.* ii. 263

## Swear.

*S.* like a Lord, or Rich out-whore a Duke *E.S.* i. 116  
 So quick retires each flying course, you'd *s.* *M.E.* iv. 159  
 And *s.* no Day was ever past so ill *M.E.* iv. 168  
 Have made a Soldier sigh, a Lover *s.* *Mi.* ix. 46  
 And *s.*, not ADDISON himself was safe *P.S.* 192  
 Who to the Dean, and silver bell can *s.* *P.S.* 299  
 But by this Lock, this sacred Lock *I s.* *R.L.* iv. 133  
 And *s.*, all shame is lost in George's Age *S.* v. 126  
 Which made old Ben, and surly Dennis *s.* *S.* vi. 388  
 So stiff, so mute! some statue you would *s.* *S.* vi. 121  
 Call Tibbald Shakespear, and he'll *s.* the Nine *S.* vi. 137  
 Grave, as when pris'ners shake the head and *s.* *S.* vii. 69  
 At night, would *s.* him dropt out of the Moon *S.* viii. 33

## Swearing.

*S.* and supperless, the Hero sate *D.* i. 115

## Swears.

*S.*, like Albutius, a good cook away *S.* ii. 64  
 He *s.* the Muses met him at the Devil *S.* v. 42  
*S.* ev'ry place entail'd for years to come *S.* viii. 160  
 "That's velvet for a King!" the flatt'rer *s.* *S.* viii. 218

## Sweat.

First thro' the length of yon hot Terrace *s.* *M.E.* iv. 130  
 Nor at Rehearsals, *s.*, and mouth'd, and cry'd *P.S.* 227  
 Ready to cast, I yawn, I sigh, and *s.* *S.* vii. 157  
 Scar'd at the grizly forms, I *s.*, I fly *S.* viii. 278

## Sweats.

For you he *s.* and labours at the law *S.* vii. 75

## Swede.

From Macedonia's madman to the *S.* *E.M.* iv. 220

## Sweep.

When earth-quakes swallow, or when tempests *s.* *E.M.* i. 143  
 Shall then Uxorio, if the stakes he *s.* *M.E.* iii. 71  
 Rous'd by the Prince of Air the whirlwinds *s.* *M.E.* iii. 353  
 Now *s.* those Alleys they were born to shade *M.E.* iv. 98  
 And *s.* the sounding lyre *O.* i. 4  
 Rush thro' the thickets, down the valleys *s.* *W.F.* 156

## Sweeping.

While Peers, and Dukes, and all their *s.* train *R.L.* i. 84

## Sweeps.

Now Serpent-like, in prose he *s.* the ground *S.* v. 100  
 Till hov'ring o'er 'em *s.* the swelling net *W.F.* 104

## Sweet.

Each cygnet *s.* of Bath and Tunbridge race *D.* iii. 155  
 How *s.* the periods, neither said, nor sung *D.* iii. 202  
 How *s.* an Ovid, MURRAY was our boast *D.* iv. 169  
 Lull'd by the *s.* Nepenthe of a Court *E.S.* i. 98  
*S.* to the World, and grateful to the Skies *E.S.* ii. 245  
 And there in *s.* Oblivion drown *I.H.* ii. 131  
 Or drest in smiles of *s.* Cecilia shine *M.E.* ii. 113  
 Or who in *s.* vicissitude appears *M.E.* ii. 109  
 Strong as the Footman, as the Master *s.* *Mi.* ix. 106  
 And Ireland, mother of *s.* singers *Mi.* xii. 7  
 Together mixt; *s.* recreation *O.* iv. 14  
 And, "S. Sir Fopling! you have so much wit!" *S.* viii. 233



Here shall I try the *s.* Alexis' strain *W.* 11  
 In hollow caves *s.* Echo silent lies *W.* 41  
*From soup to s.-wine, and God bless the King M.E.* iv.  
 162

**Sweeter.**

With *s.* notes each rising Temple rung *E.C.* 703  
*S.* than Sharon, in immaculate breath *S.* viii. 252  
 Lament the ceasing of a *s.* breath *W.* 50  
*A s.* music than their own to hear *W.* 58

**Sweetest.**

He finds no relish in the *s.* meat *S.* ii. 32  
 Than eat the *s.* by themselves at home *S.* ii. 95  
 That *s.* music to an honest ear *S.* ii. 100  
 Oh 'tis the *s.* of all earthly things *S.* viii. 100

**Sweetly.**

So *s.* mawkish, and so smoothly dull *D.* iii. 171  
 Shone *s.* lambent with celestial day *E.A.* 64  
 As shades more *s.* recommend the light *E.C.* 301  
 And *s.* melt into just shade and light *E.C.* 489  
 And *s.* flow thro' all the Royal Line *S.* i. 32  
 So *s.* warble, or so smoothly flow *W.* 4  
 Ev'n I more *s.* pass my careless days *W.F.* 431

**Sweetness.**

An Angel's *s.*, or Bridgewater's eyes *E.* iii. 46  
 Where Denham's strength, and Waller's *s.* join *E.C.* 361  
 Yet graceful ease, and *s.* void of pride *R.L.* ii. 15  
 If this is priz'd for *s.*, that for stink *S.* ii. 30  
 Fair Daphne's dead, and *s.* is no more *W.* 52

**Sweets.**

While op'ning blooms diffuse their *s.* around *S.p.* 100  
 But your Alexis knows no *s.* but you *Sm.* 70

**Swell.**

And grateful clusters *s.* with floods of wine *A.* 74  
 With horns and trumpets now to madness *s.* *D.* ii. 227  
 And *s.* the pomp of dreadful sacrifice *E.A.* 354  
 Loves of his own and raptures *s.* the note *E.M.* iii. 34  
 Yet some I know with envy *s.* *I.H.* ii. 101 s.  
 Glorious Ambition! Peter, *s.* thy store *M.E.* iii. 125  
 What mines to *s.* that boundless charity *M.E.* iii. 278  
 To *s.* the Terrace, or to sink the Grot *M.E.* iv. 49  
 Exulting in triumph now *s.* the bold notes *O.* i. 16  
 Nor *s.* too high, nor sink too low *O.* i. 23  
 These *s.* their prospects and exalt their pride *R.L.* i. 81  
 Than such as *s.* this bladder of a court *S.* vii. 205  
 And *s.* the future harvest of the field *W.* 16  
 And purer spirits *s.* the sprightly flood *W.F.* 94  
 Who *s.* with tributary urns his flood *W.F.* 338

**Swell'd.**

Prose *s.* to verse, verse loit'ring into prose *D.* i. 274  
 Fierce as a startled Adder, *s.*, and said *D.* iv. 373  
 What wants in blood and spirits, *s.* with wind *E.C.* 208  
 Some *s.* to Gods, confess ev'n Virtue vain *E.M.* iv. 24  
 When Catiline by rapine *s.* his store *M.E.* i. 212  
 E'er *s.* on marble; as in verse have shin'd *S.* v. 392  
*S.* with new passion, and o'erflows with tears *W.* 66  
 In vain kind seasons *s.* the teeming grain *W.F.* 53

**Swelling.**

And *s.* organs lift the rising soul *E.A.* 272  
 Borne on the *s.* notes our souls aspire *O.* i. 128  
 Full o'er their heads the *s.* bag he rent *R.L.* iv. 91  
 And *s.* clusters bend the curling vines *S.p.* 36  
 Till hov'ring o'er 'em sweeps the *s.* net *W.F.* 104  
 His *s.* waters and alternate tides *W.F.* 334  
 Whole nations enter with each *s.* tide *W.F.* 399

**Swells.**

Here *s.* the shelf with Ogilby the great *D.* i. 141  
 She ceas'd. Then *s.* the Chapel-royal throat *D.* i. 319  
 So *s.* each wind-pipe; Ass intones to Ass *D.* ii. 254  
 The vital flame, and *s.* the genial seeds *E.M.* iii. 118  
 That robe of Quality so struts and *s.* *M.E.* ii. 189  
 And *s.* her breast with conquests yet to come *R.L.* iii.  
 28  
 That spreads and *s.* in puff'd prosperity *S.* ii. 126  
 Nor Po so *s.* the fabling Poet's lays *W.F.* 227  
 Tho' foaming Hermus *s.* with tides of gold *W.F.* 358

**Swept.**

Where things destroy'd are *s.* to things unborn *D.* i. 242  
 Led off two captive trumps, and *s.* the board *R.L.* iii. 50

**Swift.**

Mourn not, my *S.*, at aught our Realm acquires *D.* i. 26  
 And whisk 'em back to Evans, Young, and *S.* *D.* ii. 116  
 Cook shall be Prior, and Concanen *S.* *D.* ii. 138  
 Hibernian Politics, O *S.* / thy fate *D.* iii. 331  
 For *S.*; and him despis'd the farce of state *E.* i. 9  
 Our old friend *S.* will tell his story *I.H.* i. 82  
 And Congreve lov'd, and *S.* endur'd my lays *P.S.* 138  
 "I found him close with *S.*."—"Indeed? no doubt?" *P.S.*

275  
 "Pray heav'n it last!" (cries *S.*) "as you go on *S.* ii. 161  
 What's *Property?*" dear *S.* / you see it alter *S.* ii. 167  
 And *S.* cry wisely, "Vive la Bagatelle" *S.* iv. 128  
 And leave on *S.* this grateful verse engrav'd *S.* v. 223  
 "But, Sir, of writers?" "S., for closer style *S.* viii. 72  
 S., as a bard a baitiff leaves behind *D.* ii. 61  
 S., as it mounts, all follow with their eyes *D.* ii. 185  
 S., to whose hand a winged volume flies *D.* iii. 234  
 Not so, when *S.* Camilla scours the plain *E.C.* 372  
 S. fly the years, and rise th' expected morn *M.* 21  
 S. to the Look a thousand Sprites repair *R.L.* iii. 135  
 S. on his sooty pinions flits the Gnome *R.L.* iv. 17  
 And *s.* as light'ning to the combat flies *R.L.* v. 38  
 S. trouts, diversified with crimson stains *W.F.* 145  
 Not half so *s.* the trembling doves can fly *W.F.* 185  
 The Kennet *s.*, for silver eels renown'd *W.F.* 341

**Swiftly.**

And pond'rous slugs cut *s.* thro' the sky *D.* i. 182  
 And *s.* shoot along the Mall *I.H.* iii. 45  
 S. purling in a Round *Mi.* vii. 26  
 Not half so *s.* the fierce eagle moves *W.F.* 187

**Swiftness.**

Here with degrees of *s.*, there of force *E.M.* i. 182

**Swills.**

He stuffs and *s.*, and stuffs again *I.H.* ii. 205

**Swim.**

Priests, tapers, temples, *s.* before my sight *E.A.* 274

**Swims.**

Or *s.* along the fluid atmosphere *D.* iv. 423

**Swine.**

How Instinct varies in the grov'ling's *s.* *E.M.* i. 221  
 Drive to St. James's a whole herd of *s.* *M.E.* iii. 74

**Swiss.—See also Switz.**

Heav'n's *S.*, who fight for any God, or Man *D.* ii. 358

**Switch.**

The Cap and *S.* be sacred to his Grace *D.* iv. 585

**Switz.**

A *S.*, a High-dutch, or a Low-dutch Bear *S.* i. 63

**Sword.**

How keen the war, if Dulness draw the *s.* *D.* iii. 120  
 Who ne'er saw naked *s.*, or look'd in Plato *E.F.* *S.* 44  
 Justice a Conqueror's *s.*, or Truth a drawn *E.M.* iv. 171  
 A Monarch's *s.*, when mad Vain-glory draws *E.S.* ii. 229  
 And honour'd Caesar less than Cato's *s.* *P.C.* 36  
 In days of Ease when now the weary *S.* *S.* v. 139  
 And Nations wonder'd while they dropp'd the *s.* *S.* v. 399  
 Why dimly gleams the visionary *s.* *U.L.* 4  
 Poms without guilt, of bloodless *s.*—and maces *D.*  
 i. 87

*S.*, pikes, and guns, with everlasting rust *S.* i. 74  
 Others a *s.*-knot and lac'd suit inflame *D.* ii. 52  
 Where wigs with wigs, with *s.*—*s.* strive *R.L.* i. 101

**Swore.**

So like, that critics said, and courtiers *S.* *D.* ii. 49  
 Witness, great Ammon! by whose horns I *S.* *D.* iv. 387  
 Wretch that I was, how often have I *s.* *Mi.* ix. 67

**Sworn.**

*S.* foe to Myst'ry, yet divinely dark *D.* iv. 460  
*S.* to no Master, of no Sect am I *S.* iii. 24

**Sycophant.**

Or each new-pension'd *S.*, pretend *E.S.* ii. 142  
 Let no Court *S.* pervert my sense *S.* vii. 126

**Syllable.**

"But has he spoken?" Not a *s.* *S.* v. 335  
 These equal *s.*—*s.* alone require *E.C.* 344

In sounds and jingling *s.* grown old *E.C.* 605  
Each Word-catcher, that lives on *s.* *P.S.* 166

**Sylph.**

Her guardian *S.* prolong'd the balmy rest *R.L.* i. 20  
Rejects mankind, is by some *S.* embrac'd *R.L.* i. 68  
'Tis but their *S.*, the wise Celestials know *R.L.* i. 77  
Warn'd by the *S.*, oh pious maid, beware *R.L.* i. 112  
All but the *S.*—with careful thoughts oppress *R.L.* ii. 53  
A wretched *S.* too fondly interpos'd (*rep.*) *R.L.* iii. 150  
A *S.* too warn'd me of the threats of fate *R.L.* iv. 165  
The light *Coguettes* in *S.*—s aloft repair *R.L.* i. 65  
The *S.* thro' mystic mazes guide their way *R.L.* i. 92  
Oh blind to truth! the *S.* contrive it all *R.L.* i. 104  
The busy *S.* surround their darling care *R.L.* i. 145  
Ye *S.* and Sylphids, to your chief give ear *R.L.* ii. 73  
To fifty chosen *S.*, of special note *R.L.* ii. 117  
For *S.*, yet mindful of their ancient race *R.L.* iii. 35  
For, that sad moment, when the *S.* withdrew *R.L.* iv. 11  
The *S.* behold it kindling as it flies *R.L.* v. 131

**Sylphids.**

Ye Sylphs and *S.*, to your chief give ear *R.L.* ii. 73

**Sylvan.**

The mossy fountains, and the *s.* shades *M.* 3  
First in these fields I try the *s.* strains *Sp.* 1  
See what delights in *s.* scenes appear *Sp.* 59  
Adieu, my flocks, farewell ye *s.* crew *W.* 91  
Invite my lays. Be present, *s.* maids *W.F.* 3  
The youth rush eager to the *s.* war *W.F.* 148  
Whose care, like hers, protects the *s.* reign *W.F.* 163  
To paint anew the flow'ry *s.* scenes *W.F.* 285  
Of war or blood, but in the *s.* chase *W.F.* 372  
First in these fields I sung the *s.* strains *W.F.* 434  
The *S.*—*s* groan—no matter—for the Fleet *M.E.* iii. 210  
Let Nymphs and *S.* cypress garlands bring *W.* 22

**Sylvia.**

O Love! for *S.* let me gain the prize *Sp.* 49  
The sprightly *S.* trips along the green *Sp.* 57  
If *S.* smiles, new glories gild the shore *Sp.* 75  
*S.*'s like autumn ripe, yet mild as May *Sp.* 61  
For *S.*, charming *S.*, shall be thine *Sp.* 92  
And give the conquest to thy *S.*'s eyes *Sp.* 88

**Sympathetic.**

Renew'd by ordure's *s.* force *D.* ii. 103

**Sympathy.**

With choice we fix, with *s.* we burn *E.M.* 135

**Synods.**

Her grey-hair'd *S.* damning books unread *D.* iii. 103

**Syren.**

Others the *S.* Sisters warble round *D.* iv. 541  
From *Latian S.*—s, French *Circean Feasts S.* iv. 122

**Syrian.**

Honour a *S.* Prince above his own *D.* iv. 368  
Speak'st thou of *S.* Princes? Traitor base *D.* iv. 375

**System.**

Observe how *s.* into *s.* runs *E.M.* i. 25  
And, if each *s.* in gradation roll *E.M.* i. 247  
That *s.* only, but the Whole must fall *E.M.* i. 250  
Nor with one *s.* can they all be blest *E.M.* iv. 142  
In one close *s.* of Benevolence *E.M.* iv. 358  
Of *S.*—*s* possible, if 'tis confest *E.M.* i. 43  
Atoms of *s.* into ruin hurl'd *E.M.* i. 89  
And those new Heav'ns and *S.* fram'd *I.H.* iv. 12

**T.****Tabernacle.**

Booth in his cloudy *t.* shrin'd *D.* iii. 267

**Table.**

Makes love with nods, and knees beneath a *t.* *E.* v. 28  
Who for thy *t.* feeds the wanton fawn *E.M.* iii. 29  
The same his *t.*, and the same his bed *E.M.* iii. 153  
Whose *t.*, Wit, or modest Merit share *M.E.* iii. 241  
A *t.*, with a cloth of bays *Mi.* xii. 6  
Does not one *t.* Bavius still admit *P.S.* 99  
And all our Grace at *t.* is a Song *S.* v. 174

**Tabor.**

No rafter'd roofs with dance and *t.* sound *M.E.* iii. 189

**Tail.**

Yet holds the eel of science by the *t.* *D.* i. 280  
And carry'd off in some dog's *t.* at last *D.* iii. 292  
Pois'd with a *t.*, may steer on Wilkins' wings *D.* iv. 452  
Pray, dip your Whiskers and your *T.* in *I.H.* ii. 203  
From *t.* to mouth, they feed and they carouse *E.S.* ii. 179  
With all th' embroid'ry plaister'd at thy *t.* *M.E.* iii. 90  
The Nymph, whose *T.* is all on Flame *Mi.* iv. 15  
Rank as the ripeness of a rabbit's *t.* *S.* ii. 28  
Those monkey *t.*—*s* that wag behind their head *S.* viii.

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**Tailor.**

That suit an unpaid *t.* snatch'd away *D.* ii. 118

**Taint.**

'Tis these that early *t.* the female soul *R.L.* i. 87

**Tainted.**

And hound, sagacious on the *t.* green *E.M.* i. 214  
But when the *t.* gales the game betray *W.F.* 101

**Taints.**

And rarely Av'rice *t.* the tuneful mind *S.* v. 192

**Take.**

And laughs to think Monroe would *t.* her down *D.* i. 30  
*T.* up the Bible, once my better guide *D.* i. 200  
So *t.* the hindmost Hell (he said) and run *D.* ii. 60  
Shall *t.* thro' Grubstreet her triumphant round *D.* iii. 136  
Now, Bavius, *t.* the poppy from thy brow *D.* iii. 317  
Then *t.* at once the Poet and the Song *D.* iv. 8  
Then *t.* him to develop, if you can *D.* iv. 269  
We nobly *t.* the high Priory Road *D.* iv. 471  
Then *t.* them all, oh *t.* them to thy breast *D.* iv. 515  
Some Squire, perhaps you *t.* delight to rack *E.* v. 23  
"And *t.*" (she said, and smil'd serene) (*rep.*) *E.* vi. 3  
But, Friend, *t.* heed whom you attack *E.* vi. 17  
Nor foes nor fortune *t.* this pow'r away *E.A.* 43  
*T.* back that grace, those sorrows, and those tears (*rep.*)  
*E.A.* 285

Thus Pegasus, a nearer way to *t.* *E.C.* 150  
Short views we *t.*, nor see the lengths behind *E.C.* 222  
The Sense, they humbly *t.* upon content *E.C.* 308  
At ev'ry trifle scorn to *t.* offence *E.C.* 386  
What wonder modes in Wit should *t.* their turn *E.C.* 447  
'Twere well might critics still this freedom *t.* *E.C.* 584  
As without learning they can *t.* Degrees *E.C.* 591  
Our Critics *t.* a contrary extreme *E.C.* 661  
But pray, which of you all would *t.* her back *E.Y.S.* 36  
Exalt their kind, and *t.* some Virtue's name *E.M.* ii. 100  
Go, from the Creatures thy instructions *t.* *E.M.* iii. 172  
A weaker may surprise, a stronger *t.* *E.M.* iii. 276  
*T.* Nature's path, and mad Opinion's leave *E.M.* iv. 29  
Who risk the most, that *t.* wrong means, or right *E.M.* iv. 86

Men in their loose unguarded hours they *t.* *E.M.* iv. 227  
*T.* ev'ry creature in, of ev'ry kind *E.M.* iv. 370  
Else might he *t.* to Virtue some years hence *E.S.* ii. 60  
The way they *t.* is strangely round about *E.S.* ii. 125  
And begg'd he'd *t.* the pains to kick the rest *E.S.* ii. 155  
Yet *t.* these Tears, Mortality's relief *E.P.* vii. 17  
Pray *t.* them, Sir,—Enough's a Feast *I.H.* i. 25  
South-sea Subscriptions *t.* who please *I.H.* i. 65  
Send for him up, *t.* no excuse *I.H.* ii. 365  
And *t.* it kindly meant to show *I.H.* ii. 615  
Would *t.* me in his Coach to chat *I.H.* ii. 875  
The smiling infant in his hand shall *t.* *M.* 81  
All Manners take a tincture from our own *M.E.* i. 33  
When half our knowledge we must snatch, not *t.* *M.E.* i. 40

*T.* the most strong, and sort them as you can *M.E.* i. 120  
Int'rest o'ercome, or Policy *t.* place *M.E.* i. 167  
Opinions? they still *t.* a wider range *M.E.* i. 170  
If second qualities for first they *t.* *M.E.* i. 211  
Their happy Spots the nice admirer *t.* *M.E.* ii. 44  
And Atheism and Religion *t.* their turns *M.E.* ii. 66  
'Tis from a Handmaid we must *t.* a Helen *M.E.* ii. 194  
Men, some to Bus'ness, some to Pleasure, *t.* *M.E.* ii. 215  
What say you? Say? Why *t.* it, Gold and all *M.E.* iii. 78  
And who would *t.* the Poor from Providence *M.E.* iii. 186  
Who random drawings from your sheets shall *t.* *M.E.* iv. 27

Treated, caress'd, and tir'd, I *t.* my leave *M.E.* iv. 165  
 First from a Worm they *t.* their Rise *M.* iv. 19  
 "There *t.*" (says Justice) "*t.* ye each a *Shell M.* xi. 10  
 Or *t.* the husband, or return the Wife *O.* i. 82  
 What tender passions *t.* their turns *O.* iii. 33  
 The piece you think is incorrect? why, *t.* it *P.S.* 45  
 You think this cruel? *t.* it for a rule *P.S.* 83  
 Soft were my numbers; who could *t.* offence *P.S.* 147  
 Blest be the Great! for those they *t.* away *P.S.* 255  
 Mount up, and *t.* a Salamander's name *R.L.* i. 60  
 Dost sometimes counsel *t.*, and sometimes Tea *R.L.* iii. 8  
 While nymphs *t.* treats or assignments give *R.L.* iii. 169  
 Make some *t.* physic, others scribble plays *R.L.* iv. 62  
 And wits *t.* lodgings in the sound of Bow *R.L.* iv. 118  
 This the blest Lover shall for Venus *t.* *R.L.* v. 135  
 Why, if the nights seem tedious,—*t.* a Wife *S.* i. 16  
 Will club their Testers, now, to *t.* your life *S.* i. 104  
 Friend Pope! be prudent, let your Muse *t.* breath *S.*  
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If honest S\**z* *t.* scandal at a Spark *S.* iii. 112  
 Away, away! *t.* all your scaffolds down *S.* iii. 146  
 So *t.* it in the very words of Creech *S.* iv. 4  
 To whom to nod, whom *t.* into your Coach *S.* iv. 102  
 Thro' Taverns, Stews, and Bagnios *t.* our round *S.* iv.  
 119  
 E'en *t.* the Counsel which I gave you first *S.* iv. 131  
 You love a Verse, *t.* such as I can send *S.* vi. 2  
*T.* him with all his virtues, on my word *S.* vi. 13  
 Let him *t.* Castles who has ne'er a great *S.* vi. 51  
 Weave from its pedestal to *t.* the air *S.* vi. 122  
 Steep laurel Crowns, and *t.* what names we please *S.*  
 vi. 142  
 "My Friends!" he cry'd, "*p*—*x* *t.* you for your care *S.*  
 vi. 195  
 A popish plot, shall for a Jesuit *t.* *S.* viii. 35  
 He said; Alexis, *t.* this pipe, the same *S.* vi. 41

## Taken.

Shall only Man be *t.* in the gross *M.E.* i. 17

## Takes.

And ductile Dulness new meanders *t.* *D.* i. 64  
 He chinks his purse, and *t.* his seat of state *D.* ii. 107  
 Mark first that youth who *t.* the foremost place *D.* iii.  
 139  
 Yet *t.* one kiss before she parts for ever *E.* v. 6  
 Each Virtue in each Passion *t.* its turn *E.M.* iii. 136  
 Is blest in what it *t.*, and what it gives *E.M.* iv. 314  
 Slave to no sect, who *t.* no private road *E.M.* iv. 331  
 Eternal buckle *t.* in Parian stone *M.E.* iii. 296  
 He *t.* his chirping pint, and cracks his jokes *M.E.* iii.  
 358  
 He must repair it; *t.* a bribe from France *M.E.* iii. 396  
*T.*, opens, swallows it before their sight *M.* xi. 8  
 Which from the neighb'ring Hampton *t.* its name *R.L.*  
 iii. 4  
 He *t.* the gift with rev'rence, and extends *R.L.* iii. 131  
 The Chancery *t.* your rents for twenty year *S.* ii. 172  
*T.* the whole House upon the Poet's day *S.* iv. 88  
 For food digested *t.* another name *S.* vii. 34  
*T.* God to witness he affects your cause *S.* vii. 76  
 The patient fisher takes his silent stand *W.F.* 137

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There *T.* sunk, and was a Wit no more *D.* iv. 168  
 The courtly *T.*, Somers, Sheffield read *P.S.* 139  
 "Yours, Couper's manner"—and "*yours, T.'s sense*"  
*S.* vi. 134

## Tale.

Motteux himself unfinish'd left his *t.* *D.* ii. 412  
 There are, 'tis true, who tell another *t.* *E.S.* 15  
 A *T.*, that blends their glory with their shame *E.M.* iv.  
 308  
 A *T.* extremely à propos *I.H.* ii. 154  
 But you are tir'd—I'll tell a *t.*—Agreed *M.E.* iii. 338  
 Who turns a Persian *t.* for half a Crown *P.S.* 180  
 The *t.* reviv'd, the lie so oft o'erthrown *P.S.* 330  
 From Dryden's Fables down to Durfey's *T*—*E.C.* 617  
 In puns, or politics, or *t.*, or lies *P.S.* 321

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Blest with each *t.* and each art to please *P.S.* 195  
 'Tis a Bear's *t.* not to kick, but hug *S.* i. 87  
 The same their *t*—, and their tastes the same *D.* ii. 380  
 What'e'r the *t.*, or how'e'r design'd *D.* iv. 161  
 Our bolder *T.* in full light display'd *M.E.* ii. 201

With equal *t.*, these congenial souls *S.* vi. 129  
 These are the *t.* that adorn them *S.* vii. 79  
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In various *t.* th' instructive hours they past *R.L.* iii. 11  
 And more than Echoes *t.* along the walls *E.A.* 306  
 They *t.* of principles, but notorious prize *E.C.* 265  
 Nay, fly to Altars; there they'll *t.* you dead *E.C.* 624  
 But *t.* with Celsus, Celsus will advise *S.* i. 19  
 Let's *t.*, my friends, but *t.* before we dine *S.* ii. 4  
*T.* what you will of Taste, my friend, you'll find *S.* iv.  
 268  
 To gaze on Princes, and to *t.* of Kings *S.* viii. 101  
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The coxcomb bird, so *t.* and grave *M.E.* i. 5

## Talker.

That gay Free-thinker, a fine *t.* once *M.E.* i. 162  
*T*—s I've learn'd to bear; Motteux I knew *S.* viii. 50

## Talks.

He hears loud Oracles, and *t.* with Gods *D.* iii. 8  
 And without method *t.* us into sense *E.C.* 654  
 Here sighs a Jar, and there a Goose-pie *t.* *R.L.* iv. 52  
 Not one but nods, and *t.* of Jonson's Art *S.* i. 82  
 And *t.* Gazettes and Post-boys o'er by heart *S.* viii. 155

## Tall.

Where the *t.* may-pole once o'er-look'd the Strand *D.* ii.  
 28  
 Where the *t.* Nothing stood, or seem'd to stand *D.* ii. 110  
 To a *t.* house near Lincoln's-Inn *I.H.* ii. 184  
 Like a *t.* bully, lifts the head and lies *M.E.* iii. 340  
 I too could write, and I am twice as *t.* *P.S.* 103  
 Caesar and *T.*-boy, Charles and Charlemagne *M.E.* ii.  
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## Taller.

*T.* or stronger than the weeds they shade *E.M.* i. 40

## Tallier.

The Basset-Table spread, the *T.* come *M.* ix. 1  
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When WINNALL *t.*, I would punt no more *M.* ix. 68

## Tame.

The winding Isis, and the fruitful *T.* *W.F.* 340

## Tamer.

Then he: "Great *T.* of all human art *D.* i. 163

## Tames.

Yet *t.* not this; it sticks to our last sand *M.E.* i. 225  
 Or *t.* the Genius of the stubborn plain *S.* i. 131

## Tanais.

The freezing *T.* thro' a waste of snows *D.* iii. 83

## Tantalized.

In plenty starving, *t.* in state *M.E.* iv. 163

## Taper.

The hallow'd *t.* trembling in thy hand *E.A.* 326  
 Still tries to save the hallow'd *t.*'s end *M.E.* i. 243  
 Redeem'd from *t*—s and defrauded pies *D.* i. 156  
 Priests, *t.* temples, swim before my sight *E.A.* 274

## Tapestry, Tap'stry.

Like some fierce Tyrant in old *t.* *E.C.* 587  
 As Herod's hang-dogs in old *t.* *S.* viii. 267  
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With *t.* curtains, never meant to draw *M.E.* iii. 302

## Tardy.

To Virtue's work provoke the *t.* Hall *E.S.* ii. 218

## Tartar.

He, whose long wall the wand'ring *T.* bounds *D.* iii. 76

## Task.

Now at his head the dext'rous *t.* commence *D.* ii. 199  
 "Be that my *t.*" (replies a gloomy Clerk *D.* iv. 459  
 No happier *t.* these faded eyes pursue *E.A.* 47  
 Unequal *t.* a passion to resign *E.A.* 195

For 'tis but half a judge's *t.*, to know *E.C.* 561  
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 Or Sappho at her toilet's greasy *t.* *M.E.* ii. 25  
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 That *t.*, which as we follow, or despise *S.* iii. 43  
 Hard *t.* to hit the palate of such guests *S.* v. 86  
*How oft in pleasing t—s we wear the day E.* iii. 17  
 Just as absurd to mourn the *t.* or pains *E.M.* i. 265  
 In *t.* so bold, can little men engage *R.L.* i. 11  
 Ye know the spheres and various *t.* assign'd *R.L.* ii. 75

**Taste.**

Then his nice *t.* directs our Operas *D.* ii. 204  
 True *T.* as seldom is the Critic's share *E.C.* 12  
 How far your genius, *t.*, and learning go *E.C.* 49  
 Some to *Conceit* alone their *t.* confine *E.C.* 289  
 'Tis not enough, *t.*, judgment, learning, join *E.C.* 562  
 Blest with a *t.* exact, yet unconfin'd *E.C.* 639  
 The Nose of Hautgout, and the Tip of *T.* *M.E.* ii. 80  
 On the soft Passion, and the *T.* refin'd *M.E.* ii. 84  
 Your *T.* of Follies, with our Scorn of Fools *M.E.* ii. 276  
 Some demon whisper'd "Visto! have a *T.*" (*rep.*) *M.E.* iv. 16

And something previous ev'n to *T.*—'tis Sense *M.E.* iv. 42  
 His Son's fine *T.* an op'ner Vista loves *M.E.* iv. 94  
 And all they want is spirit, *t.*, and sense *P.S.* 160  
 At once they gratify their sense and *t.* *R.L.* iii. 111  
 Than ridicule all *T.*, blasphemous Quadrille *S.* i. 38  
 To have a *T.* is insolence indeed *S.* ii. 112  
 Procure a *T.* to double the surprise *S.* iv. 30  
 In ev'ry *T.* of foreign Courts improv'd *S.* v. 141  
 He, from the *t.* obscene reclaims our youth *S.* v. 217  
 Ever the *t.* of Mobs, but now of Lords (*rep.*) *S.* v. 311  
 Talk what you will of *T.*, my friend, you'll find *S.* vi. 268  
 The same their talents, and their *t.*—the same *D.* ii. 380  
 Not to show how many *T.* he wanted *M.E.* iv. 14  
 They shall the Patriot, thee the Courtier *T.* *D.* iii. 297  
 Drink deep, or *t.* not the Pierian spring *E.C.* 216  
 This *t.* the honey, and not wound the flow'r *E.M.* ii. 90  
 But these less *t.* them, as they worse obtain *E.M.* iv. 84  
 Which who but feels can *t.*, but thinks can know *E.M.* iv. 328

His wealth, to purchase what he ne'er can *t.* *M.E.* iv. 4  
 Can *t.* no pleasure since his shield was scour'd *M.E.* v. 42  
 To *t.* awhile the pleasure of a Court *R.L.* iii. 10  
 Where none learn Ombre, none e'er *t.* Bohea *R.L.* iv. 156

Who climb their mountain, or who *t.* their spring *S.* v. 353

**Tasted.**

Then first the Flamen *t.* living food *E.M.* iii. 265

**Tastes.**

Which whose *t.*, forgets his former friends *D.* iv. 518  
 And *t.* the good without the fall to ill *E.M.* iv. 312  
*T.* for his Friend of Fowl and Fish *J.H.* ii. 199  
 Yet wit ne'er *t.*, and beauty ne'er enjoys *P.S.* 312

**Tate.**

To the mild Limbo of our Father *T.* *D.* i. 238  
 And own'd that nine such Poets made a *T.* *P.S.* 190  
 She saw slow Philips creep like *T.*'s poor page *D.* i. 105

**Tattle.**

Such *t.* often entertains *J.H.* ii. 95 §

**Taught.**

*T.* rocks to weep, and made the mountains groan *A.* 16  
 How new-born nonsense first is *t.* to cry *D.* i. 60  
 As, *t.* by Venus, Paris learnt the art *D.* ii. 217  
 Then *t.* by Hermes, and divinely bold *D.* iv. 381  
 Thus bred, thus *t.*, how many have I seen *D.* iv. 505  
 Nor tears for ages *t.* to flow in vain *E.A.* 28  
 Heav'n first *t.* letters for some wretch's aid *E.A.* 51  
 Too soon they *t.* me 'twas no sin to love *E.A.* 68  
 Of all affliction *t.* a lover yet *E.A.* 189  
 Still as the sea, ere winds were *t.* to blow *E.A.* 253  
 And *t.* the world with reason to admire *E.C.* 101  
 So modern 'Pothecaries, *t.* the art *E.C.* 108  
 And *t.* more pleasant methods of salvation *E.C.* 547  
 Men must be *t.* as if you *t.* them not *E.C.* 574  
 The Muse, whose early voice you *t.* to sing *E.C.* 735  
 His soul, proud Science never *t.* to stray *E.M.* i. 101  
*T.* half by Reason, half by mere decay *E.M.* ii. 259

Who *t.* the nations of the field and wood *E.M.* iii. 99  
*T.* to command the fire, control the flood *E.M.* iii. 220  
 Who first *t.* souls enslav'd, and realms undone *E.M.* iii. 241

Till Superstition *t.* the tyrant awe *E.M.* iii. 246  
 She *t.* the weak to bend, the proud to pray *E.M.* iii. 251  
*T.* Pow'r's due use to People and to Kings (*rep.*) *E.M.* iii. 289

E'er *t.* to shine, or sanctify'd from shame *E.M.* iv. 300  
 And *t.* his Romans, in much better metre *E.S.* i. 9  
 KNELLER, by Heav'n, and not a Master, *t.* *E.p.* viii. 1  
*T.*, on the wings of Truth to fly *J.H.* iv. 3  
 With too much Quickness ever to be *t.* *M.E.* ii. 97  
 That, Nature gives; and where the lesson *t.* *M.E.* ii. 211  
 Who *t.* that heav'n-directed spire to rise *M.E.* iii. 261  
 She was my friend; I *t.* her first to spread *Mi.* ix. 61  
 Groves, where immortal Sages *t.* *O.* ii. 2  
 Of all the Nurse and all the Priest have *t.* *R.L.* i. 30  
 These in two sable ringlets *t.* to break *R.L.* iv. 169  
 On each enervate string they *t.* the note *S.* v. 153  
 Waller was smooth; but Dryden *t.* to join *S.* v. 267  
 Besides, my Father *t.* me from a lad *S.* vi. 54  
 No lessons now are *t.* the Spartan way *S.* viii. 93  
 That *t.* the groves my Rosalinda's name *Su.* 42  
 Her name with pleasure once she *t.* the shore *W.* 43

**Taunts.**

And *T.* alternate innocently flew *S.* v. 250

**Taverns.**

Thro' *T.*, Stews and Baguios take our round *S.* iv. 119

**Tawdry.**

Where *t.* yellow strove with dirty red *M.E.* iii. 304  
 His Daughter flaunts a Viscount's *t.* wife *M.E.* iii. 391  
 Sinks the lost Actor in the *t.* load *S.* v. 333

**Taylor.**

*T.*, their better Charon, lends an oar *D.* iii. 19  
 Now deep in *T.* and the Book of Martyrs *M.E.* ii. 63

**Tax.**

Fear most to *t.* an Honourable fool *E.C.* 588  
 To *t.* Directors, who (thank God) have Plums *E.S.* ii. 49

**Tax'd.**

Tho' double *t.*, how little have I lost *S.* ii. 152  
 For Right Hereditary *t.* and fin'd *S.* vi. 64

**Taxes.**

Of Debts, and *T.*, Wife and Children clear *M.E.* iii. 279

**Te.**

Disputes of *Me* and *T.*, of *aut* or at *D.* iv. 220

**Tea.**

To muse, and spill her solitary *t.* *E.* v. 16  
 Tho' Time is precious, and I want some *T.* *Mi.* ix. 28  
 I grow impatient, and the *T.*'s too strong *Mi.* ix. 108  
 Now leave complaining, and begin your *T.* *Mi.* ix. 112  
 And sip, with Nymphs, their elemental *T.* *R.L.* i. 62  
 Dost sometimes counsel take—and sometimes *T.* *R.L.* iii. 8

Here living *t.*-pots stand, one arm held out *R.L.* iv. 49

**Teach.**

*T.* Oaths to Gamesters, and to Nobles wit *D.* i. 204  
*T.* thou the warbling Polypheme to roar *D.* iii. 305  
 Words are Man's province, Words we *t.* alone *D.* iv. 150  
*T.* but that one, sufficient for a King *D.* iv. 184  
*T.* Kings to fiddle, and make Senates dance *D.* iv. 598  
 In ev'ry scene some Moral let it *t.* *E.* iv. 23  
 Oh come! oh *t.* me nature to subdue *E.A.* 203  
*T.* me at once, and learn of me to die *E.A.* 328  
 Let such *t.* others who themselves excel *E.C.* 15  
 Are nameless graces which no methods *t.* *E.C.* 144  
 To *t.* vain Wits a science little known *E.C.* 199  
 Still pleas'd to *t.*, and yet not proud to know *E.C.* 632  
 His Precepts *t.* but what his works inspire *E.C.* 660  
 Go, *t.* Eternal Wisdom how to rule *E.M.* ii. 29  
 Let subtle schoolmen *t.* these friends to fight *E.M.* ii. 81  
*T.* us to mourn our Nature, not to mend *E.M.* ii. 153  
 Truths would you *t.*, or save a sinking land *E.M.* iv. 265  
*T.* me, like thee, in various nature wise *E.M.* iv. 377  
 Or *t.* the melancholy Muse to mourn *E.S.* i. 79  
 O *t.* us, Bathurst! yet unspoil'd by wealth *M.E.* iii. 226  
 And *t.* the Being you preserv'd, to bear *P.S.* 134  
 And without sneering, *t.* the rest to sneer *P.S.* 202

*T.* infant-checks a bidden blush to know *R.L.* i. 89  
 Who scorn a Lad should *t.* his father skill *S. v.* 129  
 To *t.* their frugal Virtues to his Heir *S. v.* 166  
 What better *t.* a Foreigner the tongue *S. v.* 206  
 Yet lest you think I rally more than *t.* *S. v.* 338  
*T.* ev'ry thought within its bounds to roll *S. vi.* 204  
 Yet still, nor heeding what your heart can *t.* *S. vi.* 224  
 This, *t.* me more than Heart to shun *U.P.* 15  
 If I am wrong, oh *t.* my Hell *U.P.* 31  
*T.* me to feel another's Woe *U.P.* 37

**Teacher.**

Wait the great *t.* Death; and God adore *E.M.* i. 92

**Teaches.**

Good humour only *t.* charms to last *E. iv.* 61

**Tear.**

With that, a *T.* (portentous sign of Grace!) *D. i.* 243  
 Nor couldst thou, *Chesterfield!* *t.* refuse *D. iv.* 43  
 A sigh the absent claims, the dead *a. E. i.* 14  
 Still breath'd in sighs, still usher'd with *t.* *E.A.* 32  
 With ev'ry bead I drop too soft *a. E.A.* 270  
 And drink the falling *t.* each other sheds *E.A.* 350  
 One human *t.* shall drop and be forgiv'n *E.A.* 358  
 For these the hardy Vet'ran drops *a. E. p.* ix. 5  
 This weeping marble had not ask'd thy *T.* *E. p.* xiv. 5  
 Steals down my cheek th' involuntary *T.* *I.H.* iii. 38  
 From ev'ry face he wipes off ev'ry *t.* *M.* 46  
 Or from the soft-ey'd Virgin steal *a. P.S.* 286  
 The blow unfelt, the *t.* he never shed *P.S.* 349  
 No friend's complaint, no kind domestic *t.* *U.L.* 49  
 Shall shortly want the gen'rous *t.* he pays *U.L.* 78  
*T.—s gush'd again, as from pale Priant's eyes* *D. i.* 255  
 Dropping with Infant's blood, and Mother's *t.* *D. iv.* 142

Those *t.* eternal, that embalm the dead *E. iii.* 38  
 Already written—wash it out, my *t.* *E.A.* 14  
 Nor *t.* for ages taught to flow in vain *E.A.* 28  
*T.* are still mine, and those I need not spare *E.A.* 45  
 Let *t.*, and burning blushes speak the rest *E.A.* 106  
 Canst thou forget what *t.* that moment fell *E.A.* 109  
 'Tis all blank sadness, or continued *t.* *E.A.* 148  
*T.* that delight, and sighs that waft to heav'n *E.A.* 214  
 Take back that grace, those sorrows, and those *t.* *E.A.* 285  
 Now sighs steal out, and *t.* begin to flow *E.C.* 379  
 Less pleasing far than Virtue's very *t.* *E.M. iv.* 320  
 All *t.* are wip'd for ever from all eyes *E.S. i.* 102  
 Yet take these *T.* Mortality's relief *E. p.* vii. 17  
 All bath'd in *t.*—“Oh odious, odious Trees!” *M.E. ii.* 40  
 Of Mirth and Opium, Ratafie and *T.* *M.E. ii.* 110  
 She, at whose name I shed these spiteful *t.* *M. i.* 57  
 Hence false *t.*, deceits, disguises *O. iii.* 38  
 Commanding *t.* to stream thro' ev'ry age *P.C.* 6  
 Here *t.* shall flow from a more gen'rous cause (*rep.*)  
*P.C.* 13

The triumph ceas'd, *t.* gush'd from ev'ry eye *P.C.* 33  
 Which not the *t.* of brightest eyes could ease *R.L.* iv. 76  
 Soft sorrows, melting griefs, and flowing *t.* *R.L.* iv. 86  
 Methinks already I your *t.* survey *R.L.* iv. 107  
 Her eyes half-languishing, half-drown'd in *t.* *R.L.* iv. 144

She said: the pitying audience melt in *t.* *R.L. v.* 1  
 Sudden with starting *t.* each eye overflows *R.L. v.* 85  
 The smiles of harlots, and the *t.* of heirs *R.L. v.* 120  
 To deluge sin, and drown a Court in *t.* *S. viii.* 285  
 There shall the morn her earliest *t.* bestow *U.L.* 65  
 Swell'd with new passion, and overflows with *t.* *W.* 66  
 The swain with *t.* his frustrate labour yields *W.F.* 55  
 She said, and melting as in *t.* she lay *W.F.* 203  
 And with celestial *t.* augments the waves *W.F.* 210  
 Oh early lost! what *t.* the river shed *W.F.* 273  
 Oh fact accurst! what *t.* has Albion shed *W.F.* 321  
 Assist the fiends, and *t.* me from my God *E.A.* 288  
 With Pity, and with Terror, *t.* my heart *S. iv.* 345  
 And the last pang shall *t.* thee from his heart *U.L.* 80

**Tearless.**

God cannot love (says Blunt with *t.* eyes) *M.E.* iii. 103

**Tears.**

As Justice *t.* his body from the grave *E.M.* iv. 250  
 And civil madness *t.* them from the land *O. ii.* 24

**Tease.**

Then presently he falls to *t.* *I.H.* ii. 793

**Tedious.**

Why, if the nights seem *t.*,—take a Wife *S. i.* 16  
 Tir'd with a *t.* march, one luckless night *S. vi.* 35

**Teeming.**

Now bright Arcturus glads the *t.* grain *A. 72*  
 A *t.* Mistress, but a barren Bride *M.E. ii.* 72  
 If *t.* ewes increase my fleecy breed *W. 82*  
 In vain kind seasons swell'd the *t.* grain *W.F.* 53

**Teems.**

And each exalted stanza *t.* with thought *E.C.* 423

**Teeth.—See Tooth.****Tell.**

I *t.* the naked fact without disguise *D. iv.* 433  
 And breaks our rest to *t.* us what's a-clock *D. iv.* 444  
 O Muse! relate (for you can *t.* alone *D. iv.* 619  
 Nor fears to *t.*, that MORTIMER is he *E. i.* 40  
 Hum half a tune, *t.* stories to the squire *E. v.* 20  
 I *t.* ye, fool, there's nothing in't *E. vi.* 26  
 That dares *t.* neither Truth nor Lies *E. vi.* 30  
 Let him our sad, our tender story, *t.* *E.A.* 364  
 To *t.* 'em, would a hundred tongues require *E.C.* 44  
 Such was the Muse, whose rules and practice *t.* *E.C.* 723  
 There are, 'tis true, who *t.* another tale *E. J.S.* 15  
 May *t.* why Heav'n has made us what we are *E.M. i.* 28  
 What can she more than *t.* us we are fools *E.M. ii.* 152  
*T.* me, if Virtue made the sun expire *E.M. iv.* 105  
 But who, but God, can *t.* us who they are *E.M. iv.* 136  
 I'll *t.* you, friend! a wise man and a fool *E.M. iv.* 200  
*T.* (for you can) what is it to be wise *E.M. iv.* 260  
*T.* me, which Knave is lawful Game, which not *E.S. ii.* 27

If *Pope* must *t.* what HARCOURT cannot speak *E. p.* iii. 6  
 And 'tis but just, I'll *t.* you wherefore *I.H.* i. 33  
 Our old friend Swift will *t.* his story *I.H. i.* 82  
 'Tis one to me—"Then *t.* us, pray *I.H. ii.* 119 s  
 Now to the Moon-beam trembling falls *I.H. ii.* 189  
 But why? ah *t.* me, ah too dear *I.H. iii.* 37  
 Ask men's Opinions: Scotto now shall *t.* *M.E. i.* 158  
 Arise and *t.* me, was thy death more bless'd *M.E. iii.* 322  
 But you are tir'd—I'll *t.* a tale—Agreed *M.E. iii.* 338  
*T.*, *t.* your griefs; attentive will I stay *M. i.* 27  
 Of Orpheus now no more let Poets *t.* *O. i.* 131  
*T.* where I lie *O. iv.* 20

*T.* me, my Soul, can *t.* this be Death *O. v.* 12  
 And knowing *Walsh*, would *t.* me I could write *P.S.* 136  
 Neglected die, and *t.* it on his tomb *P.S.* 258  
*Sappho* can *t.* you how this man was bit *P.S.* 369  
 'Twas this the morning omens seem'd to *t.* *R.L.* iv. 161  
 This, all who know me, know; who love me, *t.* *S. i.* 138  
 And buy a rope, that future times may *t.* *S. ii.* 109  
 And who stands safest? *t.* me, is it he *S. ii.* 125  
*T.* at your levee, as the Crowds approach *S. iv.* 101  
 Let Ireland *t.*, how Wit upheld her cause *S. v.* 221  
*T.* me if Congreve's Fools are Fools indeed *S. v.* 287  
 I guess; and, with their leave, will *t.* the fault *S. v.* 357  
 You *t.* the Doctor; when the more you have *S. vi.* 213  
 Of whose strange crimes no Canonist can *t.* *S. vii.* 43  
 Cry: "By your Priesthood *t.* me what you are!"  
*viii.* 37

He asks "What News?" I *t.* him of new Plays *S. viii.* 124  
*T.* me but this, and I'll disclaim the Prize *S. p.* 87  
 Nay *t.* me first, in what more happy fields *S. p.* 89  
 Oh everauteous, ever friendly! *t.* *U.L.* 5  
 But *t.* the reeds, and *t.* the vocal shore *W.* 59  
 And Peace and Plenty *t.*, a STUART reigns *W.F.* 42

**Tells.**

*T.* us that Cato dearly lov'd his wife *E. J.S.* 32  
*T.* me I have more Zeal than Wit *I.H.* ii. 56 s  
*T.* all their names, lays down the law *I.H.* ii. 200  
 That *t.* the Waters or to rise, or fall *M.E.* iv. 58  
 Who *t.* what'er you think, what'er you say *P.S.* 297  
 Not —'s self e'er *t.* more *Fibs* than I *S. v.* 176  
 He *t.* what strumpet places sells for life *S. viii.* 148

**Temper.**

To fall with dignity, with *t.* rise *E.M.* iv. 378  
 Oh! blest with *T.*, whose unclou'd ray *M.E.* ii. 257  
 By Music, minds an equal *t.* know *O. i.* 22  
 Various of *t.*, as of face or frame *S. vi.* 282  
 On various *t.—s act by various ways* *R.L.* iv. 61  
 These 'tis enough to *t.* and employ *E.M.* ii. 113

**Temperance, Temp'rance.**

Calm *T.*, whose blessings those partake *D.* i. 49  
 But Health consists with *T.* alone *E.M.* iv. 81  
 Nor one that *T.* advance *I.H.* i. 61  
 Now hear what blessings *T.* can bring *S.* ii. 67  
 Healthy by *t.*—*e* and by exercise *P.S.* 401

**Temp'rate.**

As men for ever *t.*, calm, and wise *E.M.* i. 154  
 From Nature's *t.* feast rose satisfy'd *E.P.* x. 9  
 The *t.* sleeps, and spirits light as air *S.* ii. 74

**Temp'ring.**

With native Humour *t.* virtuous Rage *E.P.* xi. 3

**Tempest.**

The rising *t.* puts in act the soul *E.M.* ii. 105  
 Nor stove with all the *t.* in my teeth *S.* vi. 301  
 When earth-*quakes* swallow, or when *t.*—*sweep* *E.M.*  
 i. 143

Present, the tides or *t.* to withstand *E.M.* iii. 101  
 Or brew fierce *t.* on the wintry main *R.L.* ii. 85

**Tempestuous.**

Where Bentley late *t.* went to sport *D.* iv. 201

**Templars.**

Three College Sops, and three pert *T.* came *D.* ii. 379  
 While Wits and *T.* ev'ry sentence raise *P.S.* 211

**Temple.**

Here brisker vapours o'er the *T.* creep *D.* ii. 345  
 See the Cirque falls, th' unpillar'd *T.* nods *D.* iii. 107  
 With sweeter notes each rising *T.* rung *E.C.* 703  
 In the same *t.*, the resounding wood *E.M.* iii. 155  
 Or some old *t.* nodding to its fall *E.M.* iv. 129  
 And opes the *T.* of *Eternity* *E.S.* ii. 235  
 Walk in thy light, and in thy *t.* bend *M.E.* v. 3  
 And *T.* rise—then fall again to dust *M.E.* ii. 140  
 No, 'tis a *T.*, and a Hecatomb *M.E.* iii. 156  
 The *T.* late two brother Sergeants saw *S.* vi. 127  
 To Thee whose *T.* is all Space *U.P.* 49  
 But in her *T.*'s last recess enclosed *D.* iii. 1  
*Priests, tapers, t.—s, swim before my sight* *E.A.* 274  
 A few grey hairs his rev'rend *t.* crown'd *M.E.* iii. 327  
 Bid *T.*, worthier of the God, ascend *M.E.* iv. 198  
 With nodding arches, broken *t.* spread *M.E.* v. 3  
 Let wreaths of triumph now my *t.* twine *R.L.* iii. 161  
 Let rising Granaries and *T.* here *S.* vi. 258  
 The hollow winds thro' naked *t.* roar *W.F.* 68  
 And *T.* rise, the beauteous works of Peace *W.F.* 378  
 For *Quoits*, both *T.*-bar and *Charing-cross* *S.* viii. 277  
 From her black grottos near the *T.*-wall *D.* ii. 98

**Tempt.**

This prize is mine; who *t.* it are my foes *D.* ii. 54  
 In fearless youth we *t.* the heights of Arts *E.C.* 220  
 And long'd to *t.* him like good Job of old *M.E.* iii. 350  
 And nodding *t.* the joyful reaper's hand *W.F.* 40  
*T.* icy seas, where scarce the waters roll *W.F.* 389

**Temptation.**

Above *T.*, in a low Estate *E.P.* xi. 5  
 May yield, God knows, to strong *t.* *I.H.* ii. 182  
 Thicker than arguments *t.—s* thro'ng *E.M.* ii. 75

**Tempter.**

The *T.* saw his time; in work he ply'd *M.E.* iii. 369  
 Eve's *t.* thus the Rabbins have express *P.S.* 330

**Tempting.**

Fair eyes, and *t.* locks (which yet I view!) *E.A.* 295  
 Or Garden, *t.* with forbidden fruit *E.M.* i. 8  
 Expos'd in glorious heaps the *t.* Bank *Mi.* ix. 78  
 Just then Clarissa drew with *t.* grace *R.L.* iii. 127

**Tempts.**

The knave deserves it, when he *t.* the main *E.M.* iv. 153  
 And *t.* by making rich, not making poor *M.E.* iii. 352  
 And *t.* once more thy sacrilegious hands *R.L.* iv. 174

**Ten.**

Scream like the winding of *t.* thousand jacks *D.* iii. 160  
 And Pope's, *t.* years to comment and translate *D.* iii. 332  
 In twice *t.* thousand rhyming nights and days *D.* iv. 172  
*T.* censure wrong for one who writes amiss *E.C.* 6  
 And *t.* low words oft creep in one dull line *E.C.* 347  
 Tenth, or *t.* thousandth, breaks the chain alike *M.E.* i. 246

Are what *t.* thousand envy and adore *E.S.* i. 166  
 Strike? why the man was hang'd *t.* years ago *E.S.* ii. 55  
*T.* Metropolitans in preaching well *E.S.* i. 132  
 Contracts, inverts, and gives *t.* thousand dyes *M.E.* i. 36  
 Or water all the Quorum *t.* miles round *M.E.* iii. 54  
 Behold Villario's *t.* years' toil complete *M.E.* iv. 79  
 And when up *t.* steep slopes you've dragg'd your thighs  
*M.E.* iv. 131

The sacred rust of twice *t.* hundred years *M.E.* v. 38  
 My Friendship, and a Prologue, and *t.* pound *P.S.* 48  
 Alas! 'tis *t.* times worse when they repent *P.S.* 108  
 Full *t.* years slander'd did he once reply *P.S.* 374  
 Happy! ah *t.* times happy had I been *R.L.* iv. 149  
 While with the silent growth of *t.* per cent. *S.* iii. 132  
 Clatt'ring their sticks before *t.* lines are spoke *S.* v. 308  
 And if we will recite nine hours in *t.* *S.* v. 362  
 Sure I should want the care of *t.* Monroes *S.* vi. 70  
 That turn'd *t.* thousand verses, now stands still *S.* vi. 79  
 At *t.* for certain, Sir, in Bloomsbury square *S.* vi. 95  
 More than *t.* Holinsheds, or Halls, or Stowes *S.* viii. 131  
 'Tis true, for *t.* days hence 'twill be King Lear's *S.* viii.  
 219

But held in *t.*-fold bonds the *Muses* lie *D.* iv. 35  
 And *t.*-horn'd fiends and Giants rush to war *D.* iii. 236

**Tenant.**

Man walk'd with beast, joint *t.* of the shade *E.M.* iii. 152  
*T.—s* with sighs the smokeless tow'rs survey *M.E.* iii.  
 191

Cutler saw *t.* break, and houses fall *M.E.* iii. 323  
 Whose cheerful *T.* bless their yearly toil *M.E.* iv. 183

**Tend.**

The single atoms each to other *t.* *E.M.* iii. 10  
 To bliss alike by that direction *t.* *E.M.* iii. 81  
 Our humbler province is to *t.* the Fair *R.L.* ii. 91  
 Do thou, Crispissa, *t.* her fav'rite Lock *R.L.* ii. 115  
 For see! the gath'ring flocks to shelter *t.* *Sp.* 201  
 Shall *t.* the flocks, or reap the bearded grain *W.F.* 370

**Tender.**

Their artless passions, and their *t.* pains *A.* 12  
 To Delia's ear the *t.* notes convey *A.* 18  
 To touch Achilles' only *t.* part *D.* ii. 218  
 The *t.* sister, daughter, friend, and wife *E.* iii. 52  
 And all those *t.* names in one, thy love *E.A.* 154  
 Let him our sad, our *t.* story tell *E.A.* 364  
 Prescrib'd her heights, and prun'd her *t.* wing *E.C.* 736  
 He draws him gentle, *t.* and forgiving *E.S.* 27  
 Taught nor to slack, nor strain its *t.* strings *E.M.* iii.  
 290

The *t.* lambs he raises in his arms *M.* 53  
 Till Death unfelt that *t.* frame destroy *Mi.* v. 17  
 What *t.* passions take their turns *O.* iii. 33  
 To wake the soul by *t.* strokes of art *P.C.* 1  
 Me, let the *t.* office long engage *P.S.* 408  
 What *t.* maid but must a victim fall *R.L.* i. 95  
 With *t.* Billet-doux he lights the pyre *R.L.* ii. 41  
 For this with fillets strain'd your *t.* head *R.L.* iv. 101  
 To bear too *t.*, or too firm a heart *U.L.* 7

**Tenderly.**

And Brutus *t.* reproves *O.* iii. 8

**Tends.**

As the good shepherd *t.* his fleecy care *M.* 49  
 That *t.* to make one worthy man my foe *P.S.* 284

**Tenements.**

And sigh'd "my lands and *t.* to Ned" *M.E.* i. 257  
 Schoolmen new *t.* in hell must make *S.* vii. 42

**Tenets.**

*T.* with Books, and Principles with Times *M.E.* i. 173  
 We find our *t.* just the same at last *M.E.* iii. 16

**Tenour.**

That stunning faults, one quiet *t.* keep *E.C.* 241

**Tenth.**

*T.*, or ten thousandth, breaks the chain alike *E.M.* i. 246

**Tepid.**

Waves to the *t.* Zephyrs of the spring *D.* iv. 422

**Terence.**

The art of *T.*, and Menander's fire *A.* 8  
 Let Freund affect to speak as *T.* spoke *D.* iv. 223

**Term.**

Rhymes ere he wakes, and prints before *T.* ends *P.S.* 43  
*Discours'd in t—s as just, with looks as sage E.C.* 269  
 The whole Artillery of the *t.* of War *S.* viii. 54  
*Verse-man or Prose-man, t. me which you will S. i. 64*

**Termagants.**

The Sprites of fiery *T.* in Flame *R.L.* i. 59

**Term'd.**

Is aptly *t.* a Glow-worm *Mi.* iv. 16

**Terrace.**

To swell the *T.*, or to sink the Grot *M.E.* iv. 49  
 First thro' the length of yon hot *T.* sweat *M.E.* iv. 130  
*And Nero's T—s desert their walls M.E.* iv. 72  
*A T.—walk, and half a Road I.H.* ii. 5 s

**Terrestrial.**

So Spirits, ending their *t.* race *D.* i. 267

**Terror.**

With Pity, and with *T.*, tear my heart *S.* v. 345  
 Shall I, the *T.* of this sinful town *S.* viii. 106  
 Gigantic Pride, pale *T.*, gloomy Care *W.F.* 415  
*Gloomy Pluto, King of T—s Mi.* vii. 17  
 With *t.* round, can Reason hold her throne *S.* vi. 310  
 But oh! what *t.* must distract my soul *S.* viii. 244

**Test.**

At once the source, and end, and *t.* of Art *E.C.* 73

**Testers.**

Will club their *T.*, now, to take your life *S.* i. 104

**Tête-à-tête.**

Always together, *t.* *I.H.* ii. 106 s  
 And down the Mice sate *t.* *I.H.* ii. 197

**Text.**

Still with itself compar'd, his *t.* peruse *E.C.* 128  
 Publish the present age; but where my *t.* *S.* i. 59

**Textures.**

Thin glitt'ring *t.* of the filmy dew *R.L.* ii. 64

**Thalestris.**

And fierce *T.* fans the rising fire *R.L.* iv. 94  
 In vain *T.* with reproach assails *R.L.* v. 3  
 Belinda frown'd, *T.* called her prude *R.L.* v. 36  
 While thro' the press enrag'd *T.* flies *R.L.* v. 57  
*Sunk in T.' arms the nymph he found R.L.* iv. 89

**Thalia.**

There sunk *T.*, nerveless, cold, and dead *D.* iv. 41

**Thame, Thames.**

Led forth his flocks along the silver *T—e Su.* 2  
*T—s wafts it thence to Rufus' roaring hall D.* ii. 265  
 Rolls the large tribute of dead dogs to *T.* *D.* ii. 272  
 And mounts far off among the Swans of *T.* *D.* ii. 268  
 Pours into *T.*: and hence the mingled wave *D.* ii. 343  
 Once swan of *T.*, tho' now he sings no more *D.* iii. 20  
 Till *T.* see Eton's sons for ever play *D.* iii. 335  
 Where *T.* reflects the visionary scene *I.H.* iii. 24  
 Which sounds the silver *T.* along *I.H.* iv. 2  
 Launch'd on the bosom of the silver *T.* *R.L.* ii. 4  
 Where *T.* with pride surveys his rising tow'rs *R.L.* iii. 2  
 But gudgeons, flounders, what my *T.* affords *S.* ii. 142  
 The silver *T.* reflects its marble face *S.* iii. 142  
 Fair *T.*, flow gently from thy sacred spring *Sp.* 3  
*T.* heard the numbers as he flow'd along *W.* 13  
 Thy offspring, *T.*! the fair Lodona nam'd *W.F.* 172  
 In vain on father *T.* she calls for aid *W.F.* 197  
 Then foaming pour along, and rush into the *T.* *W.F.* 218  
 While lasts the mountain, or while *T.* shall flow *W.F.* 266  
 Old father *T.* advanc'd his reverend head *W.F.* 330  
 Unbounded *T.* shall flow for all mankind *W.F.* 398  
*Thou who shalt stop where T—s' translucent wave Mi.*  
 x. 1  
 Blest *T—s' shores the brightest beauties yield Sp.* 63  
 To *T.* banks, which fragrant breezes fill *W.F.* 263  
 That *T.* glory to the stars shall raise *W.F.* 356

**Than.—Passim.****Thank.**

To tax Directors, who (*t.* God) have Plums *E.S.* ii. 49

There (*t.* my stars) my whole Commission ends *P.S.* 59  
 There are who have not—and *t.* heav'n there are *S.* vi.  
 266  
 Yes; *t.* my stars! as early as I knew *S.* vii. 1

**Thank'd.**

*T.* Heav'n that he had liv'd, and that he died *Fp.* x. 10

**Thankful.**

With feasts, and off'rings, and a *t.* strain *S.* v. 244

**Thankless.**

His *t.* Country leaves him to her Laws *M.E.* iii. 218

**Thanks.**

Small *t.* to France, and none to Rome or Greece *D.* i.  
 283

I have a thousand *t.* to give *I.H.* ii. 208  
 But *t.* to Homer, since I live and thrive *S.* vi. 68  
 What *t.*, what praise, if *Peter* but supplies *S.* vii. 67  
 And crown'd with corn their *t.* to Ceres yield *Su.* 66  
*And t. his stars he was not born a fool E.F.S.* 8  
 He *t.* you not, his pride is in Piquet *M.E.* i. 85

**That, Those.—Passim.**

With singing, laughing, ogling, and all *t.* *R.L.* iii. 18

**The.—Passim.****Theatre.**

Till rais'd from booths, to *T.*, to Court *D.* iii. 299  
*Contending T—s our empire raise D.* iii. 271  
 Or scoops in circling *t.* the Vale *M.E.* iv. 60  
 Huge *T.*, that now unpeopled Woods *M.E.* v. 7  
 To *T.*, and to Rehearsals throng *S.* v. 173

**Theatric.**

Load some vain Church with old *T.* state *M.E.* iv. 29

**Thebes.**

To *T.*, to Athens, when he will, and where *S.* v. 347

**Theft.**

He, who still wanting, tho' he lives on *t.* *P.S.* 183

**Them.—Passim. See also 'Em.****Theme.**

Like gentle *Fanny's* was my flow'ry *t.* *P.S.* 149  
 'There sober thought pursu'd th' amusing *t.* *S.* viii. 188  
*To heav'nly t—s sublimer strains belong M.* 2  
 These now no more shall be the Muse's *t.* *W.F.* 361

**Then, Thence.—Passim.****Theobald.—See Tibald.****Theocles.**

Which *T.* in raptur'd vision saw *D.* iv. 488

**Theory.**

To Practice now from *T.* repair *D.* iv. 580

**There, Therefore.—Passim.****Theses.**

And Demonstration thin, and *T.* thick *D.* ii. 241

**Them, They.—Passim.****Thick.**

And Demonstration thin, and Theses *t.* *D.* ii. 241  
 Here prove who best can dash thro' *t.* and thin *D.* ii.  
 276  
*T.* as the stars of night, or morning dews (*ref.*) *D.* iii. 32  
 But spread, my sons, your glory thin or *t.* *D.* iv. 129  
*T.* and more *t.* the black blockade extends *D.* iv. 191  
 Came whip and spur, and dash'd thro' thin and *t.* *D.* iv.  
 197  
 'Then *t.* as Locusts black'ning all the ground *D.* iv. 397  
 From him the next receives it, *t.* or thin *E.S.* ii. 175  
 Away they come, thro' *t.* and thin *I.H.* ii. 183  
 He from *t.* films shall purge the visual ray *M.* 39  
 Trees cut to Statues, Statues *t.* as trees *M.E.* iv. 120

**Thick'ning.**

Or sat delighted in the *t.* shade *M.E.* iv. 90

**Thicker.**

*T.* than arguments, temptations throng *E.M.* ii. 75

**Thickest.**

But pour them *t.* on the noble head *D. iv.* 358

**Thickets.**

Learn from the birds what food the *t.* yield *E.M. iii.* 173  
They pierce my *t.*, thro' my Grot they glide *P.S.* 8  
Rush thro' the *t.*, down the valleys sweep *W.F.* 156

**Thief.**

Arraign no mightier *T.* than wretched Wild *E.S.* ii. 39  
Who sent the *T.* that stole the Cash away *S. vi.* 25  
This subtle *T.* of life, this paltry Time *S. vi.* 76  
The *T.* condemn'd, in law already dead *S. vii.* 15  
*T.*—ves, *Supercargoes, Sharpers, and Directors S. i.* 72

**Thighs.**

And when up ten steep slopes you've dragg'd your *t.*  
*M.E.* iv. 131

**Thimble-Case.**

A Myrtle Foliage round the *T.* *Mi.* ix. 34

**Thin.**

Blank'd his bold visage, and a *t.* Third day *D. i.* 114  
No meagre, muse-rid mope, adust and *t.* *D. ii.* 37  
And Demonstration *t.*, and 'Theses thick *D. ii.* 241  
Here prove who best can dash thro' thick and *t.* *D. ii.* 276  
Tho' stale, not ripe; tho' *t.*, yet never clear *D. iii.* 170  
But spread, my sons, your glory *t.* or thick *D. iv.* 129  
Came whip and spur, and dash'd thro' *t.* and thick *D. iv.*

197

What *t.* partitions Sense from Thought divide *E.M. i.*

226

Spread the *t.* oar, and catch the driving gale *E.M.* iii.

178

From him the next receives it, thick or *t.* *E.S. ii.* 175

And a *t.* Court that wants your Face *I.H. i.* 12

Away they come thro' thick and *t.* *I.H. ii.* 183

Thron'd in the centre of his *t.* designs *P.S.* 93

*T.* glitt'ring textures of the filmy dew *R.L. ii.* 64

Shrink his *t.* essence like a riv'd flow'r *R.L. ii.* 132

*T.* trees arise that shun each other's shades *W.F.* 22

**Thing.**

O! if my sons may learn one earthly *t.* *D. iv.* 183  
For thee explain a *t.* till all men doubt it *D. iv.* 251  
Lost is his God, his Country, ev'ry *t.* *D. iv.* 523  
A vain, unquiet, glitt'ring, wretched *T.* *E. iv.* 54  
A little learning is a dang'rous *t.* *E.C.* 215  
With some unmeaning *t.* they call a thought *E.C.* 355  
The Stoic Husband was the glorious *t.* *E.S.* 38  
Its only thinking *t.* this turn of mind *E.M.* iii. 78  
To trust in ev'ry *t.*, or doubt of all *E.M.* iv. 26  
Condition, circumstance, is not the *t.* *E.M.* iv. 57  
Add Health, and Pow'r, and ev'ry earthly *t.* *E.M.* iv.

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No joy, or be destructive of the *t.* *E.M.* iv. 182

A *t.* beyond us, ev'n before our death *E.M.* iv. 238

And own the Spaniard did a waggish *t.* *E.S. i.* 17

She's still the same belov'd, contented *t.* *E.S. i.* 140

Why that's the *t.* you bid me not to do *E.S. ii.* 19

Still better, Ministers; or, if the *t.* *E.S. ii.* 50

For Peer or Bishop 'tis no easy *t.* *M.E. ii.* 105

Faunts and goes down, an unregard'd *t.* *M.E. ii.* 252

I know the *t.* that's most uncommon *Mi.* viii. 1

An awkward *T.*, when first she came to Town *Mi.* ix. 59

Let *Sforus* tremble—What? that *t.* of silk *P.S.* 305

Amphibious *t.*! that acting either part *P.S.* 326

Or who would learn one earthly *t.* of use *R.L. v.* 22

You could not do a worse *t.* for your life *S. i.* 15

And always thinks the very *t.* he ought *S. ii.* 130

In short that reas'ning, high, immortal *T.* *S. iii.* 185

The fear to want them is as weak a *t.* *S. iv.* 19

I scarce can think him such a worthless *t.* *S. v.* 209

'Tis one *t.* madly to disperse my store *S. vi.* 392

And lies to ev'ry Lord in ev'ry *t.* *S. vii.* 77

A *t.* which Adam had been posed to name *S. viii.* 25

This *t.* has travell'd, speaks each language too *S. viii.* 46

Just Gods! shall all *t.*—s yield returns but love *A.* 76

Where *t.* destroy'd are swept to *t.* unborn *D. i.* 242

Are *t.* which Kuster, Burman, Wasse shall see *D. iv.* 237

To thee the most rebellious *t.* on earth *D. iv.* 508

And nobly conscious, Princes are but *t.* *D. iv.* 60r

And loves you best of all *t.*—but his horse *E. v.* 30

Conceal, disdain—do all *t.* but forget *E.A.* 200

Unfinished *t.*, one knows not what to call *E.C.* 42

Nature to all *t.* fix'd the limits fit *R.C.* 52

As *t.* seem large which we thro' mists descry *E.C.* 392  
Unhappy Wit, like most mistaken *t.* *E.C.* 494  
And *t.* unknown propos'd as *t.* forgot *E.C.* 575  
We'd be the best good-natur'd *t.* alive *E.S.* 14  
Awake, my ST. JOHN! leave all earthly *t.* *E.M. i.* 1  
Account for moral, as for nat'ral *t.* *E.M. i.* 162  
Great lord of all *t.*, yet a prey to all *E.M. ii.* 16  
While Man exclaims, "See all *t.* for my use!" *E.M.* iii. 45  
Union the bond of all *t.*, and of Man *E.M.* iii. 150  
To Order, Union, full Consent of *t.* *E.M.* iii. 295  
All sly slow *t.*, with circumspective eyes *E.M.* iv. 226  
Think, and if still the *t.* thy envy call *E.M.* iv. 275  
From sounds to *t.*, from fancy to the heart *E.M.* iv. 392  
Have I, in silent wonder, seen such *t.* *E.S. i.* 109  
Is it for Bond, or Peter, (paltry *t.*) *E.S. i.* 121  
You give the *t.* you never care for *I.H. i.* 34  
Here no man prizes of idle *t.* *I.H. ii.* 141  
A smart Free-thinker? all *t.* in an hour *M.E. i.* 157  
Time, that on all *t.* lays his lenient hand *M.E. i.* 224  
Woman and Pool are two hard *t.* to hit *M.E. ii.* 113  
Gold, imp'd by thee, can compass hardest *t.* *M.E. iii.* 41  
*T.* change their titles, as our manners turn *M.E. iii.* 379  
And pompous buildings once were *t.* of Use *M.E. iv.* 24  
Three *t.*, another's modest wishes bound *P.S.* 47  
Good friend, forbear! you deal in dang'rous *t.* *P.S.* 75  
The *t.*, we know, are neither rich nor rare *P.S.* 171  
What mighty contests rise from trivial *t.* *R.L. i.* 2  
Nor bound thy narrow views to *t.* below *R.L. i.* 36  
And see thro' all *t.* with his half-shut eyes *R.L. iii.* 118  
Already hear the horrid *t.* they say *R.L. iv.* 108  
Since all *t.* lost on earth are treasure'd there *R.L. v.* 114  
*Libels and Satires!* lawless *t.* indeed *S. i.* 150  
Like Journals, Odes, and such forgotten *t.* *S. v.* 416  
Like rich old wardrobes, *t.* extremely rare *S. vii.* 123  
As Time, that changes all *t.*, had ordain'd *t.* *S. viii.* 43  
Oh 'tis the sweetest of all earthly *t.* *S. viii.* 100  
All the Court fill'd with stranger *t.* than he *S. viii.* 187  
Such waxen noses, solemn staring *t.* *S. viii.* 210  
The Presence seems, with *t.* so richly odd *S. viii.* 238  
Prodigious! how the *t.* protest, protest *S. viii.* 255  
And all *t.* flourish where you turn your eyes *S. v.* 76  
How all *t.* listen, while thy Muse complains *W.F.* 77  
And where, tho' all *t.* differ, all agree *W.F.* 16  
Thus (if small *t.* we may with great compare) *W.F.* 105

**Think.**

And laughs to *t.* Monroe would take her down *D. i.* 30  
Ah, *t.* not, Mistress! more true Dulness lies *D. i.* 239  
As Jansen, Fleetwood, Cibber shall *t.* fit *D. i.* 326  
O! would the Sons of Men once *t.* their Eyes *D. i.* 453  
And hear a spark, yet *t.* no danger nigh *E. v.* 4  
Ah, *t.* at least thy flock deserves thy care *E.A.* 129  
Now *t.* of thee, and curse my innocence *E.A.* 189  
Ah, come not, write not, *t.* not once of me *E.A.* 291  
But always *t.* the last opinion right *E.C.* 431  
We *t.* our fathers fools, so wise we grow (*rep.*) *E.C.* 438  
And authors *t.* their reputation safe *E.C.* 450  
Fondly we *t.* we honour merit then *E.C.* 454  
If, after all, you *t.* it a disgrace *E.S.* 45  
Is not to act or *t.* beyond mankind *E.M. i.* 190  
Nor *t.*, in NATURE'S STATE they blindly trod *E.M.* iii.

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Abstract what others feel, what others *t.* *E.M.* iv. 45  
*T.* we, like some weak Prince, th' Eternal Cause *E.M.* iv. 121

Oh fool! to *t.* God hates the worthy mind *E.M.* iv. 189  
*T.*, and if still the things thy envy call *E.M.* iv. 275  
If parts allure thee, *t.* how Bacon shin'd *E.M.* iv. 281  
He does not *t.* me what he thinks mankind *E.S. i.* 34  
Yet *t.* not Friendship only prompts my lays *E.S. i.* 94  
I *t.* your Friends are out, and would be in *E.S. ii.* 123  
Who *t.* a Coxcomb's Honour like his Sense *E.S. ii.* 202  
I can't but *t.* 'twould sound more clever *I.H. ii.* 11 s  
Great Ministers ne'er *t.* of these *I.H.* 38 s  
How *t.* you of our Friend the Dean *I.H. ii.* 103 s  
They stand amaz'd, and *t.* me grown *I.H. ii.* 123 s  
It was by Providence they *t.* *I.H. ii.* 116  
Lest you should *t.* that verse shall die *I.H. iv.* 1  
But I, who *t.* more highly of our kind *M.E.* iii. 7  
Perhaps you *t.* the Poor might have their part *M.E.* iii. 99

What but a want, which you perhaps *t.* mad *M.E.* iii. 331  
*T.* we all these are for himself? no more *M.E.* iv. 11  
Whate'er we *t.*, whate'er we see *Mi.* iv. 3  
*T.* of that moment, you who Prudence boast *Mi.* ix. 97



The piece, you *t.*, is incorrect? why, take it *P.S.* 45  
 Lintot, dull rogue I will *t.* your price too much *P.S.* 63  
 You *t.* this cruel? take it for a rule *P.S.* 83  
 Who tells what'er you *t.*, what'er you say *P.S.* 297  
*T.* what an equipage thou hast in Air *R.L.* i. 45  
*T.* not, when Woman's transient breath is fled *R.L.* i. 57  
 Fear the just Gods, and *t.* of Scylla's Fate *R.L.* iii. 122  
 Nor *t.*, to die detects my lofty mind *R.L.* v. 99  
 There are, (I scarce can *t.*, but am told) *S.* i. 1  
 I'd write no more. Not write? but then I *t.* *S.* i. 11  
 Consult the Statute: *quart.* I *t.*, it is *S.* i. 147  
 By what Criterion do ye eat, d'ye *t.* *S.* ii. 29  
*T.* how posterity will treat thy name *S.* ii. 108  
 You *t.* this Madness but a common case *S.* iii. 172  
*T.* that but words, and this but brick and stones *S.* iv. 66  
 You'd *t.* no Fools disgrac'd the former reign *S.* v. 127  
 I scarce can *t.* him such a worthless thing *S.* v. 209  
 Yet lest you *t.* I rally more than teach *S.* v. 338  
*T.* of those Authors, Sir, who would rely *S.* v. 350  
 Yet *t.*, great Sir! so many Virtues shown (*rep.*) *S.* v. 376  
 I *t.* Sir Geoffrey should decide the suit *S.* vi. 24  
 D'ye *t.* me good for nothing but to rhyme *S.* vi. 32  
 D'ye *t.* me, noble Gen'ral, such a Sot *S.* vi. 50  
 You *t.* 'tis Nature, and a knack to please *S.* vi. 177  
 My heir may sigh, and *t.* it want of grace *S.* vi. 267  
 Or will you *t.*, my friend, your business done *S.* vi. 320  
 Could not but *t.*, to pay his fine was odd *S.* viii. 17  
 No wonder some folks bow, and *t.* them Kings *S.* viii. 211  
 For those who greatly *t.*, or bravely die *U.L.* 10  
 Or *t.* These Lord alone of Man *U.P.* 23

## Thinking.

Its only *t.* thing this turn of mind *E.M.* iii. 78  
 There needs but *t.* right, and meaning well *E.M.* iv. 32  
 What are you *t.*? 'Faith the thoughts's no-sin *E.M.* ii. 122  
 Not *t.* it is Levee day *J.H.* ii. 46 s  
 With too much *T.* to have common Thought *M.E.* ii. 98

## Thinks.

And while he seems to study, *t.* of you *E.* v. 44  
 Whoever *t.* a faultless piece to see *E.C.* 253  
 But *t.*, admitted to that equal sky *E.M.* i. 111  
 Whether he *t.* too little, or too much *E.M.* ii. 12  
 But *t.* his neighbour further one than he *E.M.* ii. 226  
 Who *t.* all made for one, not one for all *E.M.* iii. 48  
 One *t.* on Calvin Heav'n's own spirit fell *E.M.* iv. 137  
 Which who but feels can taste, but *t.* can know *E.M.* iv. 328  
 He does not think me what he *t.* mankind *E.S.* i. 34  
 What? always Peter? Peter *t.* you mad *E.S.* ii. 58  
 All know 'tis Virtue, for he *t.* them knaves *M.E.* i. 58  
*T.* who endures a knave, is next a knave *M.E.* i. 78  
 He *t.* a Loaf will rise to fifty pound *M.E.* iii. 116  
 Who *t.* that Fortune cannot change her mind *S.* ii. 123  
 And always *t.* the very thing he ought *S.* ii. 130

## Third.

Till genial Jacob, or a warm *T.* day *D.* i. 57  
 Blank'd his bold visage, and a thin *T.* day *D.* i. 114  
 The *t.* mad passion of thy doting age *D.* iii. 304  
 They love themselves, a *t.* time, in their race *E.M.* iii. 124  
 Drops to the *t.*, who nuzzles close behind *E.S.* ii. 178  
 I would be with you June the *t.* *I.H.* i. 2  
 A *t.* interprets motions, looks and eyes *R.L.* iii. 15

## Thirst.

Ah ne'er so dire a *t.* of glory boast *E.C.* 522  
 Due to his Merit, and brave *T.* of praise *E.P.* viii. 6  
 In lavish streams to quench a Country's *t.* *M.E.* iii. 177  
 Belinda now, whom *t.* of fame invites *R.L.* ii. 25  
 And envy'd *T.* and Hunger to the Poor *S.* iv. 117  
 Who hunger, and who *t.* for scribbling sake *D.* i. 50  
 No fiends torment, no Christians *t.* for gold *E.M.* i. 108  
 And gasping Furies *t.* for blood in vain *W.F.* 422

## Thirsts.

Know, Eusden *t.* no more for sack or praise *D.* i. 273

## Thirsty.

Not bubbling fountains to the *t.* swain *A.* 43  
 And starts amidst the *t.* wilds to hear *M.* 69  
 The sultry Sirius burns the *t.* plains *Su.* 21  
 Nor *t.* heifers seek the gliding flood *W.* 38

## Thirty.

In rev'rence to the sins of *T.* nine *E.S.* ii. 5  
 Digest his *t.* thousandth dinner *Mi.* xii. 18

## This, These.—Passim.

## Thistle.

The *T.* springs, to which the Lily yields *S.P.* 90

## Thither.—Passim.

## Thomists.

Scottists and *T.*, now, in peace remain *E.C.* 444

## Thorn.

And liquid amber drop from ev'ry *t.* *A.* 38  
 Ye grots, and caverns shagg'd with horrid *t.* *E.A.* 20  
 W-ste sandy valleys, once perplex'd with *t.* *M.* 73  
 When, of a hundred *t.*-s, you pull out one *S.* vi. 321

## Thou, Thee, Thine, Thy—Passim.

## Tho'—Passim.

## Thought.

Sinking from *t.* to *t.*, a vast profound *D.* i. 118  
 Mears, Warner, Wilkins run: delusive *t.* *D.* ii. 125  
 Joy fills his soul, joy innocent of *t.* *D.* iii. 249  
 Confine the *t.*, to exercise the breath *D.* iv. 159  
 Wrapt up in Self, a God without a *T.* *D.* iv. 485  
 Rome's pompous glories rising to our *t.* *E.* iii. 24  
 In pensive *t.* recall the fancy'd scene *E.* v. 33  
 Ev'n *t.* meets *t.*, ere from the lips it part *E.A.* 95  
 One *t.* of these puts all the pomp to flight *E.A.* 273  
 Devotion's self shall steal a *t.* from Heav'n *E.A.* 357  
 Expression is the dress of *t.*, and still *E.C.* 318  
 With some unmeaning thing they call a *t.* *E.C.* 355  
 And each exalted stanza teems with *t.* *E.C.* 423  
 What thin partitions Sense from *T.* divide *E.M.* i. 286  
 What are you thinking? 'Faith the *t.*'s no sin *E.S.* ii. 122  
 Just of thy Word, in ev'ry *t.* sincere *E.P.* vii. 5  
 Whose Art was Nature, and whose Pictures *T.* *E.P.* viii. 2  
 But makes a diff'rence in his *t.* *I.H.* i. 37  
 Tho' past the recollection of the *t.* *M.E.* i. 47  
 Too rash for *T.*, for Action too refin'd *M.E.* i. 201  
 Her Head's untouched, that noble Seat of *T.* *M.E.* ii. 74  
 With too much Thinking to have common *T.* *M.E.* ii. 98  
 To kill those foes to Fair ones, Time and *T.* *M.E.* ii. 112  
 No *T.* advances, but her Eddy Brain *M.E.* ii. 121  
 But never, never, reach'd one gen'rous *T.* *M.E.* ii. 162  
 No *t.* of peace or happiness at home *M.E.* ii. 224  
 To raise the *T.*, and touch the Heart be thine *M.E.* ii. 250

Some scruple robe, but thus he cas'd his *t.* *M.E.* iii. 265  
 As brings all Brobdignag before your *t.* *M.E.* iv. 204  
 Calm ev'ry *t.*, inspir'd ev'ry grace *Mi.* v. 13  
 The cruel *t.*, that stabs me to the heart *Mi.* ix. 54  
 Explore the *t.*, explain the asking eye *P.S.* 412  
 If e'er one vision touch'd thy infant *t.* *R.L.* i. 29  
 The close recesses of the virgin's *t.* *R.L.* iii. 140  
 The Soul stood forth nor kept a *t.* within *S.* i. 54  
 Thus BETHEL spoke, who always speaks his *t.* *S.* ii. 129  
 Or lengthen'd *T.* that gleams thro' many a page *S.v.* 143  
 My Liege! why Writers little-claim your *t.* *S.* v. 356  
 A hackney coach may chance to spoil a *t.* *S.* vi. 101  
 Teach ev'ry *t.* within its bounds to roll *S.* vi. 204  
 As deep in debt, without a *t.* to pay *S.* viii. 21  
 There sober *t.* pursu'd th' amusing theme *S.* viii. 188  
 How random *t.*-s now meaning chance to find *D.* i. 275  
 In these gay *t.* the Loves and Graces shine *E.* iv. 1  
 Why rove my *t.* beyond this last retreat *E.A.* 5  
 I know there are, to whose presumptuous *t.* *E.C.* 169  
 And glitt'ring *t.* struck out at ev'ry line *E.C.* 290  
 See Dionysius Homer's *t.* refine *E.C.* 665  
 Why words so flowing, *t.* so free *I.H.* iii. 39  
 While thousand grateful *t.* arise *O.* iii. 30  
 All but the Sylph—with careful *t.* oppress *R.L.* ii. 53  
*T.*, which at Hyde-park-corner I forgot *S.* vi. 208  
 The *t.* of gods let Granville's verse recite *W.F.* 425  
 What oft was *t.*, but ne'er so well express'd *E.C.* 298  
 And where's the Glory? 'twill be only *t.* *E.S.* i. 25  
 I *t.* the Dean had been too proud *I.H.* ii. 53 s  
 And well (he *t.*) advis'd him, "Live like me." *M.E.* iii. 316  
*T.* wond'rous honest, tho' of mean degree *Mi.* iii. 19  
 Where, nobly-pensive, ST. JOHN sate and *t.* *Mi.* x. 10  
 What Plato *t.*, and godlike Cato was *P.C.* 18  
 And *t.* a Lie in verse or prose the same *P.S.* 339  
 That harmless Mother *t.* no wife a whore *P.S.* 385  
 He said; when Shock, who *t.* she slept too long *R.L.* i. 118

Some *t.* it mounted to the Lunar sphere *R.L.* v. 113  
And certain Laws, by suff'ers *t.* unjust *S.* vi. 60  
So Luther *t.* the Pater-noster long *S.* vii. 105

**Thoughtful.**

War, horrid war, your *t.* walks invades *O.* ii. 7  
Or wand'ring *t.* in the silent wood *W.F.* 249

**Thoughtless.**

Just as a blockhead rubs his *t.* skull *E.Y.S.* 7  
Oh *t.* mortals! ever blind to fate *R.L.* iii. 101  
Some *t.* Town, with ease and plenty blest *W.F.* 107

**Thousand.**

Now *t.* tongues are heard in one loud din *D.* ii. 235  
Scream like the winding of ten *t.* jacks *D.* iii. 160  
In twice ten *t.* rhyming nights and days *D.* iv. 172  
Turn'd to the Sun, she casts a *t.* dyes *D.* iv. 539  
Blooms in thy colours for a *t.* years *E.* iii. 58  
In the bright Muse tho' *t.* charms conspire *E.C.* 339  
When Patriarch-wits surviv'd a *t.* years *E.C.* 479  
A *t.* movements scarce one purpose gain *E.M.* i. 54  
As who began a *t.* years ago *E.M.* i. 75  
For me, the mine a *t.* treasures brings (*rep.*) *E.M.* i.

137

A *t.* ways, is there no black or white *E.M.* ii. 214  
Because he wants a *t.* pounds a year *E.M.* iv. 192  
Are what ten *t.* envy and adore *E.S.* i. 166  
I have a *t.* thanks to give *I.H.* ii. 208  
Contracts, inverts, and gives ten *t.* dyes *M.E.* i. 36  
His Life, to forfeit it a *t.* ways *M.E.* i. 197  
But cares not if a *t.* are undone *M.E.* ii. 176  
Sir, Spain has sent a *t.* jars of oil *M.E.* iii. 56  
When Hopkins dies, a *t.* lights attend *M.E.* iii. 291  
The vast Parterres a *t.* hands shall make *M.E.* iv. 73  
While *t.* grateful thoughts arise *O.* iii. 30  
Great Homer died three *t.* years ago *P.S.* 124  
Three *t.* suns went down on Welsted's lie *P.S.* 375  
Of *t.* bright inhabitants of air *R.L.* i. 28  
Swift to the Lock a *t.* Sprites repay (*rep.*) *R.L.* iii. 135  
Lord Fanny spins a *t.* such a day *S.* i. 6  
"Pray then, what wants he?" Fourscore *t.* pounds *S.* iii. 86

On the broad base of fifty *t.* rise *S.* iv. 74  
In the dry desert of a *t.* lines *S.* v. 112  
'Tis he, who gives my breast a *t.* pains *S.* v. 342  
That turn'd ten *t.* verses, now stands still *S.* vi. 79  
When *t.* worlds are round *U.P.* 24  
And ere he starts, a *t.* steps are lost *W.F.* 154  
Pregnant with *t.*s fits the Scrap unscen *M.E.* iii. 47  
But *t.* die, without or this or that *M.E.* iii. 95  
And fame, this lord of useless *t.* ends *M.E.* iii. 314  
And *t.* more in equal mirth maintains *R.L.* iv. 66  
The lord of *t.*, than if now *Excis'd* *S.* ii. 134  
He bought at *t.*, what with better wit *S.* vi. 236

**Thousandth.**

Tenth, or ten *t.*, breaks the chain alike *E.M.* i. 246  
Digest his thirty *t.* dinner *Mi.* xii. 18

**Thracian.**

High on the stern the *T.* rais'd his strain *O.* i. 39

**Thread, Thrid.**

Or quite unravel all the reas'ning *t.* *D.* i. 179  
Suck the *t.* in, then yield it out again *D.* iii. 58  
Feels at each *t.*, and lives along the line *E.M.* i. 218  
He spins the slight, self-pleasing *t.* anew *P.S.* 90  
My mind resumes the *t.* it dropt before *S.* vi. 207  
How many Dutchmen she wovsaf'd to thrid *D.* iii. 51  
*T.* ev'ry science, run thro' ev'ry school *D.* iv. 256  
Some *t.* the mazy ringlets of her hair *R.L.* ii. 139

**Thread.**

This day black Omens *t.* the brightest Fair *R.L.* ii. 101

**Threaten'd.**

The reader's *t.* (not in vain) with sleep *E.C.* 353

**Threat'ning.**

And stares, tremendous, with a *t.* eye *E.C.* 586  
See the bold youth strain up the *t.* steep *W.F.* 155

**Threats.**

A Sylph too warn'd me of the *t.* of fate *R.L.* iv. 165  
The distant *t.* of vengeance on his head *P.S.* 348  
That *t.* a fight, and spurns the rising sand *Sp.* 48

**Three.**

*T.* wicked imps of her own Grubstreet choir *D.* ii. 123  
"Room for my Lord!" *t.* jockeys in his train *D.* ii. 192  
Improve we these. *T.* Cat-calls be the bribe *D.* ii. 231  
From dreams of millions, and *t.* groats to pay *D.* ii. 252  
*T.* College Sophs, and *t.* pert Tremlers came *D.* ii. 379  
(His only suit) for twice *t.* years before *D.* iii. 38  
On whom *t.* hundred gold-capt youths await *D.* iv. 117  
To *t.* essential Partridges in one *D.* iv. 562  
Tyrant supreme! shall *t.* Estates command *D.* iv. 603  
To morning-walks, and pray'rs *t.* hours a day *E.* v. 14  
Lie in *t.* words, Health, Peace, and Competence *E.M.* iv. 80

And when *t.* Sov'reigns died, could scarce be vex'd *E.S.* i. 107

'Tis (let me see) *t.* years and more *I.H.* ii. 83  
To just *t.* millions stinted modest Gage *M.E.* iii. 128  
One, one bad Deal, *T.* Septevas have lost *Mi.* ix. 12  
*T.* things another's modest wishes bound *P.S.* 47  
Great Homer died *t.* thousand years ago *P.S.* 124  
*T.* thousand suns went down on Welsted's lie *P.S.* 375  
There lay *t.* garters, half a pair of gloves *R.L.* ii. 39  
And breathes *t.* am'rous sighs to raise the fire *R.L.* ii. 42  
Here thou, great Anna! whom *t.* realms obey *R.L.* iii. 7  
Straight the *t.* bands prepare in arms to join *R.L.* iii. 29  
In *t.* seal-rings: which after, melted down *R.L.* v. 91  
Or if *t.* Ladies like a luckless Play *S.* iv. 87  
That makes *t.* members, this can choose a May'r *S.* iv. 106

Whose place is quarter'd out, *t.* parts in four *S.* viii. 136  
Then, sighing, thus, "And am I now *t.*-score *D.* ii. 285  
And bare *t.* is all ev'n that can boast *E.C.* 481

**Threw.**

But 'twas my Guest at whom they *t.* the dirt *E.S.* ii. 145  
A charge of Snuff the wily virgin *t.* *R.L.* v. 82

**Thrice.**

And *t.* he lifted high the Birth-day brand (*rep.*) *D.* i. 245  
*T.* Budget aim'd to speak, but *t.* suppress *D.* ii. 397  
*T.* happy man! enabled to pursue *M.E.* iii. 275  
The KNAVE of CLUBS *t.* lost: Oh! who could guess *Mi.* ix. 19  
*T.* rung the bell, the slipper knock'd the ground *R.L.* i. 17  
And *t.* they twitch'd the diamond in her ear (*rep.*) *R.L.* iii. 137  
*T.* from my trembling hand the patch-box fell *R.L.* iv. 162

The Fool, whose Wife elopes some *t.* a quarter *S.* iii. 150

**Thrills.**

The blessing *t.* thro' all the lab'ring throng *S.* v. 239

**Thrive.**

We *t.* at Westminster on Fools like you *Mi.* xi. 11  
But thanks to Homer, since I live and *t.* *S.* vi. 68  
And says our wars *t.* ill, because delay'd *S.* viii. 163

**Thriv'd.**

Sprung the rank weed, and *t.* with large increase *E.C.* 535

**Thrives.**

Farewell the stage! if just as *t.* the play *S.* v. 302

**Thriving.**

The *t.* plants, ignoble broomsticks made *M.E.* iv. 97

**Throat.**

She ceas'd—Then swells the Chapel-royal *t.* *D.* i. 319  
Down his own *t.* he risk'd the Grecian gold *D.* iv. 382  
Is it for thee the linnet pours his *t.* *E.M.* iii. 33  
Cramm'd to the *t.* with Orotans *I.H.* i. 62  
Oldfield with more than Harpy *t.* endu'd *S.* ii. 25  
To pant and tremble thro' an Eunuch's *t.* *S.* v. 154  
While all its *t.*s the Gallery extends *S.* v. 236

**Throb.**

No cheek is known to blush, no heart to *t.* *E.S.* i. 103  
In Futvia's buckle heal the *t.*s below *M.E.* iii. 88

**Throne.**

Close to those walls where Folly holds her *t.* *D.* i. 29  
Four guardian Virtues, round, support her *t.* *D.* i. 46  
And I, a Nursing-mother, rock the *t.* *D.* i. 312  
Henley's gilt tub, or Fleckno's Irish *t.* *D.* ii. 2  
She mounts the *T.*: her head a cloud conceal'd *D.* ii. 17

And all the Nations summon'd to the *T.* *D.* iv. 72  
To stick the Doctor's Chair into the *T.* *D.* iv. 177  
Mistress! dismiss that rabble from your *t.* *D.* iv. 209  
Prop thine, O Empress! like each neighbour *T.* *D.* iv. 333

And aspect ardent to the *T.* appeal *D.* iv. 402  
Bland and familiar to the *t.* he came *D.* iv. 497  
Guard my Prerogative, assert my *T.* *D.* iv. 583  
She comes! *t.* she comes! the sable *T.* behold *D.* iv. 629  
Himself, his *t.*, his world, I'd scorn 'em all *E.A.* 86  
And Nature tremble to the *t.* of God *E.M.* i. 256  
Or Wyndham, just to Freedom and the *T.* *E.S.* ii. 88  
Safe from the Bar, the Pulpit, and the *T.* *E.S.* ii. 210  
The *T.* a Bigot keep, a Genius quit *M.E.* i. 91  
Bear, like the Turk, no brother near the *t.* *P.S.* 198  
If on a Pillory, or near a *T.* *P.S.* 366  
And better got than *Bestia's* from the *T.* *P.S.* 391  
And guard with Arms divine the British *T.* *R.L.* ii. 99  
Two handmaids wait the *t.*: alike in place *R.L.* iv. 25  
And Asia's Tyrants tremble at your *T.* *S.* v. 403  
With terrors round, can Reason hold her *t.* *S.* vi. 310  
Around his *t.* the sea-born brothers stood *W.F.* 337

**Thron'd.**

*T.* on seven hills, the Antichrist of wit *D.* ii. 16  
Then *t.* in glass, and nam'd it *CAROLINE D.* iv. 409  
*T.* in the centre of his thin designs *P.S.* 93

**Through.**

Involves a vast involuntary *t.* *D.* iv. 82  
So vast a *t.* the stage can ne'er contain *E.C.* 283  
So much they scorn the crowd, that if the *E.C.* 426  
A Beau and Witing perish'd in the *t.* *R.L.* v. 59  
The blessing thrills thro' all the labouring *t.* *S.* v. 239  
And yet my numbers please the rural *t.* *S.* v. 49  
With *t*—*s* promiscuous strow the level green *R.L.* iii. 80  
Unnumber'd *t.* on ev'ry side are seen *R.L.* iv. 47  
Thicker than arguments, temptations *t.* *E.M.* ii. 75  
There ev'ry Grace and Muse shall *t.* *I.H.* iii. 27  
To Theatres, and to Rehearsals *t.* *S.* v. 173

**Throng'd.**

See thy bright altars *t.* with prostrate Kings *M.* 93  
Where are those troops of Poor, that *t.* of yore *S.* vi. 113

**Thronging.**

See *t.* Millions to the Pagod run *E.S.* i. 157

**Through, Throughout.—Passim.**

**Throw.**

When Ajax strives some rock's vast weight to *t.* *E.C.* 370  
For some to heap, and some to *t.* away *M.E.* iii. 6  
Presume thy bolts to *t.* *U.P.* 26

**Thrown.**

And shall no Egg in Japhet's face be *t.* *E.S.* ii. 189  
Where all cry out, "What sums are *t.* away!" *M.E.* iv. 100

At am'rous Flavio is the stocking *t.* *S.* iii. 148

**Throws.**

Black Melancholy sits, and round her *t.* *E.A.* 165

**Thrush.**

The *T.* may chant to the forsaken groves *S.p.* 14

**Thrust.**

Compos'd he stood, bold Benson *t.* him by *D.* iv. 110  
*T.* some Mechanic Cause into his place *D.* iv. 475  
How should *I t.* myself between *I.H.* ii. 50 s

**Thrusts.**

And *t.* his person full into your face *D.* iii. 140  
I puke, I nauseate,—yet he *t.* in more *S.* viii. 153

**Thule.**

Then snatch'd a sheet of *T.* from her bed *D.* i. 258

**Thumb.**

She with one finger and a *t.* subdu'd *R.L.* v. 80

**Thunder.**

Got by fierce whirlwinds, and in *t.* born *A.* 92  
This Box my *T.*, this right hand my God *D.* i. 202  
Loud *t.* to its bottom shook the bog *D.* i. 329  
With *t.* rumbling from the mustard-bowl *D.* ii. 226  
When lo! a burst of *t.* shook the flood *D.* ii. 325  
Wings the red lightning, and the *t.* rolls *D.* iii. 256

Here point your *t.*, and exhaust your rage *E.C.* 555  
And hurls the *T.* of our Laws on *Gin E.S.* i. 130  
ARGVLL, the State's whole *T.* born to wield *E.S.* ii. 86  
And falls like *t.* on the prostrate Ace *R.L.* iii. 98  
Jove's *t.* roars, heav'n trembles all around *R.L.* v. 49  
With Gun, Drum, Trumpet, Blunderbuss, and *T.* *S.* i. 28

And all the *T.* of the Pit ascends *S.* v. 327  
Straight a short *t.* breaks the frozen sky *W.F.* 130  
Bear Britain's *t.*, and her Cross display *W.F.* 387  
She midst the lightning's blaze, and *t.*'s sound *E.M.* iii. 249

And Jove's own *T*—*s* follow Mars's Drums *D.* iv. 68  
With Heav'n's own *t.* shook the world below *E.M.* iii. 267

And shook the Stage with *t.* all his own *M.* ii. 16  
Forget to *t.*, and recall her fires *E.M.* iv. 124

**Thunder'd.**

If nature *t.* in his op'ning ears *E.M.* i. 201

**Thund'rer.**

Ere Pallas issu'd from the *T.*'s head *D.* i. 10

**Thund'ring.**

Of arts, but *t.* against heathen lore *D.* iii. 102  
Bursts out, resistless, with a *t.* tide *E.C.* 630  
While mighty WILLIAM'S *t.* arm prevail'd *S.* vi. 63

**Thus.—Passim.**

**Thwart.**

All must be false that *t.* this One great End *E.M.* iii. 309

**Thyrsis.**

*T.*, the music of that murmur'ing spring *W.* 1

**Tibbald, Tibalds.**

There hapless Shakespear, yet of *T.* sore *D.* i. 133  
Can make a Cibber, *T.*, or Ozell *d.* i. 286  
Call *T.* Shakespear, and he'll swear the Nine *S.* vi. 137  
So humble, he has knock'd at *T.*'s door *P.S.* 372  
From slashing Bentley down to piddling Tibalds *P.S.* 164

**Tiber.**

Streets pav'd with Heroes, *T.* chok'd with Gods *D.* iii. 108  
Or *T.*, now no longer Roman, rolls *D.* iv. 299  
Tho' *T.*'s streams immortal Rome behold *W.F.* 357

**Tibullus.**

"My dear *T.!*" if that will not do *S.* vi. 143

**Tickets.**

Disdains all loss of *T.* or Codille *M.E.* ii. 266

**Tickle.**

He wins this Patron, who can *t.* best *D.* ii. 195

**Tickled.**

Pleas'd with a rattle, *t.* with a straw *E.M.* ii. 276

**Ticklest.**

The more thou *t.*, gripes his fist the faster *D.* ii. 210

**Tide.**

Bursts out, resistless, with a thund'ring *t.* *E.C.* 630  
One *t.* of glory, one unclouded blaze *M.* 102  
While China's earth receives the smoking *t.* *R.L.* iii. 110  
And win my way by yielding to the *t.* *S.* iii. 34  
Pour the full *t.* of eloquence along *S.* vi. 171  
Project long shadows o'er the crystal *t.* *W.F.* 376  
Whole nations enter with each swelling *t.* *W.F.* 399  
Then ships of uncouth form shall stem the *t.* *W.F.* 403  
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Prescient, the *t.* or tempests to withstand *E.M.* iii. 101  
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**Tie.**

The common int'rest, or endear the *t.* *E.M.* ii. 254  
Oh source of ev'ry social *t.* *O.* iii. 25  
This binds in *t*—*s* more easy, yet more strong *E.* iv. 67  
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But of this frame, the bearings, and the *t.* *E.M.* i. 29

Reflection, Reason, still the *t.* improve *E.M.* i. 133  
All *T.* dissolv'd, and ev'ry Sin forgiv'n *E.S.* i. 94  
*T.* up the knocker, say I'm sick, I'm dead! *P.S.* 2

**Tied.**

Hence Bards, like Proteus long in vain *t.* down *D.* i. 37  
Seiz'd and *t.* down to judge, how wretched I. *P.S.* 33

**Tiger.**

And boys in flow'ry hands the *t.* lead *M.* 78  
*Wolves gave thee suck, and savage T—s fed A.* 90

**Till.—Passim.****Tills.**

The knave deserves it, when he *t.* the soil *E.M.* iv. 152

**Tilt.**

To run a muck, and *t.* at all I meet *S.* i. 70

**Time.**

In eldest *t.*, ere mortals writ or read *D.* i. 9  
How *T.* himself stands still at her command *D.* i. 71  
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He may indeed (if sober all this *t.*) *D.* iv. 259  
His *t.*, the Muse, the witty, and the fair *E.* iv. 10  
Tho' not too strictly bound to *T.* and place *E.* iv. 28  
To part her *t.* 'twixt reading and bohea *E.* v. 15  
So when your Slave, at some dear idle *t.* *E.* v. 41  
Nor *t.* nor moths e'er spoil'd so much as they *E.C.* 113  
Once on a *t.*, La Mancha's Knight, they say *E.C.* 267  
His *t.* a moment, and a point his space *E.M.* i. 72  
Correct old *T.*, and regulate the Sun *E.M.* ii. 22  
'Tis to mistake them, costs the *t.* and pain *E.M.* ii. 216  
They love themselves, a third *t.*, in their race *E.M.* iii.

Oh! while along the stream of *T.* thy name *E.M.* iv. 383  
Why so? if Satire knows its *T.* and Place *E.S.* i. 87  
Once on a *t.* (so runs the Fable) *I.H.* ii. 157  
Nor yet shall Waller yield to *t.* *I.H.* iv. 7  
*T.*, that on all things lays his lenient hand *M.E.* i. 224  
To kill those foes to Fair ones, *T.* and Thought *M.E.* ii. 112

The wisest Fool much *T.* has ever made *M.S.* ii. 124  
The Tempter saw his *t.*; the work he ply'd *M.E.* iii. 369  
Nature shall join you; *T.* shall make it grow *M.E.* iv. 69  
Tho' *T.* is precious, and I want some tea *M.* ix. 28  
Some *Dukes* at *Mary-Bone* bowl *T.* away *M.* ix. 100  
What *T.* would spare, from Steel receives its date *R.L.* iii. 171

Who'er offends, at some unlucky *t.* *S.* i. 77  
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If *T.* improve our Wit as well as Wine *S.* v. 49  
*T.* was, a sober Englishman would knock *S.* v. 161  
The Zeal of Fools offends at any *t.* *S.* v. 406  
Nay worse, to ask for Verse at such a *t.* *S.* vi. 31  
This subtle Thief of life, this paltry *T.* *S.* vi. 177  
There is a *t.* when Poets will grow dull *S.* vi. 200  
*T.*, that at last matures a clap to pox *S.* vii. 47  
Well, if it be my *t.* to quit the stage *S.* viii. 1  
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In *t.* to come, may pass for holy writ *S.* viii. 287  
*T.* conquers all, and we must *T.* obey *W.* 88  
The *t.* shall come, when, free as seas or wind *W.F.* 397  
Old scenes of glory, *t—s* long cast behind *D.* iii. 63  
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But (happy for him as the *t.* went then) *D.* iv. 115  
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Which serv'd the past, and must the *t.* to come *E.M.* ii.

Ah! how unlike the man of *t.* to come *E.M.* iii. 161  
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Tenets with Books, and Principles with *T.* *M.E.* i. 173  
With Styx nine *t.* round her *O.* i. 91  
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Happy! ah ten *t.* happy had I been *R.L.* i. 149  
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And buy a rope, that future *t.* may tell *S.* ii. 109  
Had ancient *t.* conspir'd to disallow *S.* v. 135  
Now *t.* are chang'd, and one Poetic Itch *S.* v. 169  
But *T.* corrupt, and Nature, ill-inclin'd *S.* v. 251  
Let me for once presume t' instruct the *t.* *S.* v. 340  
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The World's great Oracle in *t.* to come *W.F.* 382

**Timely.**

'While others, *t.*, to the neighbouring Fleet *D.* ii. 427

**Timid.**

Let others creep by *t.* steps, and slow *D.* iv. 465  
He stood the furious foe, the *t.* friend *P.S.* 343

**Timon.**

Greatness, with *T.*, dwells in such a draught *M.E.* iv.

A hundred smart in *T.* and in Balaam *S.* i. 42  
His Wealth brave *T.* gloriously confounds *S.* iv. 85  
At *T.*'s Villa let us pass a day *M.E.* iv. 99

**Tim'rous.**

A *t.* foe, and a suspicious friend *P.S.* 206  
Sol thro' white curtains shot a *t.* ray *R.L.* i. 13  
*T.* by nature, of the Rich in awe *S.* i. 7

**Timotheus.**

And what *T.* was, is *DRYDEN* now *E.C.* 383  
Hear how *T.* vary'd lays surprize *E.C.* 374

**Tincture.**

All Manners take a *t.* from our own *M.E.* i. 33  
Dipt in the richest *t.* of the skies *R.L.* ii. 65

**Tinctur'd.**

Then *t.* as it runs with Lethe's streams *D.* ii. 339

**Tindal.**

*T.* and Toland, prompt at priests to jeer *D.* ii. 399  
Where *T.* dictates, and Silenus snores *D.* iv. 492  
One who believes as *T.* leads the way *S.* iv. 64  
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**Tingling.**

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**Tinkling.**

The grots that echo to the *t.* rills *E.A.* 158

**Tinsel.**

Ye *t.* Insects! whom a Court maintains *E.S.* ii. 220

**Tinsell'd.**

She, *t.* o'er with robes of varying hues *D.* i. 81

**Tints.**

Or blend in beauteous *t.* the colour'd mass *E.* iii. 5

**Tip.**

The Nose of Hautgout, and the *T.* of Taste *M.E.* ii. 80  
Sudden, she storms! she raves! You *t.* the wink  
*M.E.* ii. 33

**Tips.**

And *t.* with Silver all the walls *I.H.* ii. 190

**Tipt.**

Bright with the gilded button *t.* its head *D.* iv. 408

**Tire.**

To *t.* our patience, than mislead our sense *E.C.* 4  
Or one vain wit's, that might a hundred *t.* *E.C.* 45  
Tho' oft the ear the open vowels *t.* *E.C.* 345  
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**Tir'd.**

Till *t.* he sleeps, and Life's poor play is o'er *E.M.* ii. 282  
For ever exercis'd, yet never *t.* *E.M.* iv. 322  
*T.*, not determin'd, to the last we yield *M.E.* i. 43  
So when the Sun's broad beam has *t.* the sight *M.E.* ii.

253  
But you are *t.*—I'll tell a tale—Agreed *M.E.* iii. 338  
*T.* of the scene Parterres and Fountains yield *M.E.* iv.

87  
Treated, caress'd, and *t.*, I take my leave *M.E.* iv. 165  
When the *t.* glutton labours thro' a treat *S.* ii. 31  
Or *t.* in search of Truth, or search of Rhyme *S.* ii. 86  
When the *t.* Nation breath'd from civil war *S.* v. 273  
*T.* with a tedious march, one luckless night *S.* vi. 35

**Tires.**

Th' increasing prospect *t.* our wand'ring eyes *E.C.* 231

**'Tis.—Passim.****Titans.**

Encourag'd thus, Wit's *T.* brav'd the skies *E.C.* 552

**Titian.**

Paulo's free stroke, and *T.*'s warmth divine *E.* iii. 38

**Titillating.**

The pungent grains of *t.* dust *R.L.* v. 84

**Title.**

O Thou! whatever *t.* please thine ear *D.* i. 19  
Who gain'd no *t.*, and who lost no friend *M.E.* v. 70  
Great without *T.*, without Fortune bless'd *S.* iii. 181  
*On Poets' tombs see Benson's t.—s writ D.* iii. 327  
The Queen confers her *T.* and *Degrees D.* iv. 566  
Nor let false Shows, or empty *T.* please *E.* iv. 47  
Stuck o'er with *t.* and hung round with strings *E.M.* iv. 205  
Things change their *t.* as our manners turn *M.E.* iii. 379  
What once had beauty, *t.*, wealth and fame *U.L.* 70

**Titled.**

Or for a *T.* Punk, or foreign Flame *S.* iv. 124

**Titt'ring.**

And *t.* push'd the Pedants off the place *D.* iv. 276  
Comes *t.* on, and shoves you from the stage *S.* vi. 325

**Titlle.**

There he stopp'd short, nor since has writ a *t.* *Mi.* iii. 9

**Titus.**

And Nero reigns a *T.*, if he will *E.M.* ii. 108  
Was made for Cæsar—but for *T.* too *E.M.* iv. 146  
And give to *T.* old Vespasian's due *M.E.* v. 18

**To.—Passim.****To-be.**

Man never *Is*, but always *T.* blest *E.M.* i. 96  
*T.* contents his natural desire *E.M.* i. 109

**To-day.**

And still to-morrow's wiser than *t.* *E.C.* 437  
From her own Sex should mercy find *t.* *E.Y.S.* 2  
The best *t.* is as completely so *E.M.* i. 75  
The lamb thy riot dooms to bleed *t.* *E.M.* i. 81  
And for that very cause I print *t.* *E.S.* ii. 3  
If not the Tradesman who set up *t.* *E.S.* ii. 36  
Or, "Have you nothing new *t.*" *I.H.* ii. 93  
Can make to-morrow cheerful as *t.* *M.E.* ii. 258

**To-morrow.**

And still *t.*'s wiser than to-day *E.C.* 437  
Not yet, my Friend! *t.*' faith it may *E.S.* ii. 2  
Much less the 'Prentice who *t.* may *E.S.* ii. 37  
*T.* my Appeal comes on *I.H.* ii. 71  
Can make *t.* cheerful as to-day *M.E.* ii. 258

**Toad.**

A Nest, a *T.*, a Fungus, or a Flow'r *D.* iv. 400  
Or at the ear of Eve, familiar *T.* *P.S.* 319  
*Turns Hares to Larks, and Pigeons into T.—s D.* iv. 554

**Toast.**

Whose game is Whisk, whose treat a *t.* in sack *E.* v. 24  
Already see you a degraded *t.* *R.L.* iv. 109  
The wise man's passion, and the vain man's *t.* *R.L.* v. 10  
*By names of T.—s retails each batter'd jade D.* ii. 134  
*T.* live a scorn, and Queens may die a jest *M.E.* ii. 282  
*To T. our wants and wishes, is her way M.E.* ii. 88

**Together.—Passim.****Toil.**

While lab'ring oxen, spent with *t.* and heat *A.* 61  
Turn what they will to Verse, their *t.* is vain *D.* iv. 213  
How finish'd with illustrious *t.* appears *E.* iii. 39  
The merchant's *t.*, the sage's indolence *E.M.* ii. 172  
Where grows?—where grows it not? If vain our *t.* *E.M.* iv. 13  
Heav'n still with laughter the vain *t.* surveys *E.M.* iv. 75  
That, vice may merit, 'tis the price of *t.* *E.M.* iv. 151  
The *t.*, the danger of the Seas *I.H.* ii. 37  
In vain th' observer eyes the builder's *t.* *M.E.* i. 220  
Behold Villario's ten years' *t.* complete *M.E.* iv. 79  
Whose cheerful tenants bless their yearly *t.* *M.E.* iv. 183  
From each she nicely culls with curious *t.* *R.L.* i. 131  
For when success a Lover's *t.* attends *R.L.* ii. 33  
Ease of their *t.*, and partners of their care *S.* v. 245  
*Why all your t.—s? your sons have learn'd to sing D.* iv. 546

Then see them broke with *t.*, or sunk in ease *E.M.* iv. 297  
And shall not Britain now reward his *t.* *M.E.* iii. 215  
After a life of gen'rous *T.* endur'd *S.* v. 9  
The woods and fields their pleasing *t.* deny *W.F.* 120  
*Or hand, to t., aspir'd to be the head E.M.* i. 260

**Toil'd.**

Where mix'd with Slaves the groaning Martyr *t.* *M.E.* v. 6

**Toilet.**

Pop at the *t.*, flatt'rer at the board *P.S.* 328  
And now, unvell'd, the *T.* stands display'd *R.L.* i. 121  
And the long labours of the *T.* cease *R.L.* iii. 24  
*Or Sappho at her t.'s greasy task M.E.* ii. 25

**Toils.**

Ploughs, burns, manures, and *t.* from sun to sun *S.* vi. 271

**Toilsome.**

Recall those nights that clos'd thy *t.* days *E.* i. 15

**Token.**

He bears no *t.* of the sabler streams *D.* ii. 297  
No Grace of Heav'n or *t.* of th' Elect *M.E.* iii. 18  
The silver *t.*, and the circled green *R.L.* i. 32

**Toland.**

Tindal and *T.* prompt at priests to jeer *D.* ii. 399  
*In T.'s, Tindal's, and in Woolston's days D.* iii. 212

**Told.**

Or sadly *t.*, how many Hopes lie here *E.P.* xiv. 6  
Our Friend Dan Prior, *t.*, (you know) *I.H.* ii. 153  
And jingling down the back-stairs, *t.* the crew *M.E.* iii. 37

A wizard *t.* him in these words our fate *M.E.* iii. 134  
The truth once *t.* (and wherefore should we lie?) *P.S.* 81  
There are, (I scarce can think it, but am *t.*) *S.* i. 1  
I *t.* you when I went, I could not write *S.* vi. 28  
And *t.* in sighs to all the trembling trees *W.* 62

**Tolerably.**

Narcissa's nature, *t.* mild *M.E.* ii. 53

**Toll.**

But some excising Courtier will have *t.* *S.* viii. 147

**Tolling.**

Now sink in sorrows with a *t.* bell *D.* ii. 228

**Tom.**

*T.* struts a Soldier, open, bold, and brave *M.E.* i. 153  
May *T.*, whom heav'n sent down to raise *Mi.* xii. 15  
*This day T.'s fair account has run Mi.* xii. 3

**Tomb.**

Who praises now? his Chaplain on his *T.* *D.* iv. 514  
Call round her *T.* each object of desire *E.* iii. 49  
Propt on some *t.*, a neighbour of the dead *E.M.* 304  
Of half that live the butcher and the *t.* *E.M.* iii. 162  
To which thy *T.* shall guide enquiring eyes *E.P.* v. 4  
Pensive hast follow'd to the silent *t.* *E.P.* vii. 12  
Peaceful sleep out the Sabbath of the *T.* *Mi.* v. 19  
Neglected die, and tell it on his *t.* *P.S.* 258  
A *t.* of boil'd and roast, and flesh and fish *S.* ii. 70  
Nor hallow'd dirge be mutter'd o'er thy *t.* *U.L.* 62  
Sing, while beside the shaded *t.* I mourn *W.* 19  
Make sacred Charles's *t.* for ever known *W.F.* 319  
*On Poets' T.—s see Benson's titles writ D.* iii. 235  
Pale Spectres, gaping *t.*, and purple fires *R.L.* iv. 44  
The very *T.* now vanish'd like their dead *M.E.* v. 4  
"Then, happy Man who shows the *T.*!" said *I S.* viii. 102

The fox obscene to gaping *t.* retires *W.F.* 71

**Tomes.**

Dry'd butterflies, and *t.* of casuistry *R.L.* v. 122

**Tone.**

Then mount the clerks and in one lazy *t.* *D.* ii. 387

**Tongue.**

Full and eternal privilege of *t.* *D.* ii. 378  
Bless'd with his father's front, his mother's *t.* *D.* ii. 416  
How fluent nonsense trickles from his *t.* *D.* iii. 201  
Till Death untimely stopp'd his tuneful *t.* *E.* i. 2  
And truths divine came mended from that *t.* *E.A.* 65

With his own *t.* still edifies his ears *E.C.* 614  
 Their law his eye, their oracle his *t.* *E.M.* iii. 218  
 The Honey dropping from Favos's *t.* *E.S.* i. 67  
 Eurydice still trembled on his *t.* *O.* i. 114  
 An angel *T.*, which no man can persuade *M.E.* i. 199  
 Just brought out this, when scarce his *t.* could stir *M.E.*  
*i.* 254  
 Her *T.* bewitch'd as oddly as her Eyes *M.E.* ii. 47  
 Leap'd up, and wak'd his mistress with his *t.* *R.L.* i. 116  
 With eyes that pry not, *t.* that ne'er repeats *S.* i. 135  
 What better teach a Foreigner the *t.* *S.* v. 206  
 'Tis to small purpose that you hold your *t.* *S.* vi. 155  
 Rich with the treasures of each foreign *t.* *S.* vi. 173  
 He forms one *t.*, exotic and refin'd *S.* viii. 49  
 Whose *t.* will compliment you to the devil (*rep.*) *S.* viii. 57  
 And make my *t.* victorious as her eyes *S.* 50  
 Deaf the praise'd ear, and mute the tuneful *t.* *U.L.* 76  
 There the last numbers flow'd from Cowley's *t.* *W.F.* 272  
 Now thousand *t*-s are heard in one loud din *D.* ii. 235  
 Sense, speech, and measure, living *t.* and dead *D.* iii. 167  
 To tell 'em, would a hundred *t.* require *E.C.* 44  
 Hear, in all *t.* consenting Pæans ring *E.C.* 186  
 And with their forky *t.* shall innocently play *M.* 84  
 Sighs, sobs, and passions, and the war of *t.* *R.L.* iv. 84  
 The Doctor's Wormwood style, the Hash of *t.* *S.* viii. 52  
 Had once a pretty gift of *T.* enough *S.* viii. 77

**Too.—Passim.****Tool.**

Not Lucre's madman, nor Ambition's *t.* *P.S.* 335.  
*Of Honour, bind me not to maul his T—s* *E.S.* ii. 147

**Took.**

Amid that area wide they *t.* their stand *D.* ii. 27  
 Walker with reverence *t.*, and laid aside *D.* iv. 206  
 To see a footman kick'd that *t.* his pay *E.S.* ii. 151  
 Whose Speech you *t.*, and gave it to a Friend *E.S.* ii. 167  
 In complaisance, I *t.* the Queen he gave *M.* ix. 49  
 Was it for this you *t.* such constant care *R.L.* iv. 97  
 Who felt the wrong, or fear'd it, *t.* th' alarm *S.* v. 255  
 If, after this, you *t.* the graceless lad *S.* vi. 21  
 Tore down a Standard, *t.* the Fort and all *S.* vi. 41

**Tooth.**

Gor'd with unrelenting *T.* *M.* vii. 12  
 Nor strive with all the tempest in my teeth *S.* vi. 301  
*See ou the T.-pick, Mars and Cupid strive* *M.* ix. 31

**Toothless.**

His saws are *t.*, and his Hatchet's Lead *E.S.* ii. 149

**Tooting.**

Would drink and doze at *T.* or Earls-Court *S.* vi. 113

**Top.**

High on Parnassus' *t.* her sons she show'd *E.C.* 94  
 And on its *t.* descends the mystic dove *M.* 12  
 And Carmel's flow'ry *t.* perfumes the skies *M.* 28  
 And Cynthus' *t.* forsook for Windsor shades *W.F.* 166  
*And lash'd so long, like t—s, are lash'd asleep* *E.C.* 601  
*T.-gallant he, and she in all her trim* *S.* viii. 230  
 As to soft gales *t.-heavy* pines bow low *D.* ii. 391

**Topham.**

He buys for *T.*, Drawings and Designs *M.E.* iv. 7

**Tops.**

Trims Europe's balance, *t.* the statesman's part *S.* viii. 154

**Torch.**

The *t.* of Venus burns not for the dead *E.A.* 258

**Tore.**

*T.* down a Standard, took the Fort and all *S.* vi. 41

**Torment.**

Poor Avarice one *t.* more would find *M.E.* iii. 59  
*No fiends t., no Christians thirst for gold* *E.M.* i. 168

**Torn.**

Thou wert from Ætna's burning entrails *t.* *A.* 91  
 Appear more glorious, as more hack'd and *t.* *D.* iv. 124  
 A morning's pleasure, and at ev'ning *t.* *E.* iv. 66

**Torrent.**

The hoarse, rough verse should like the *t.* roar *E.C.* 369  
 Stemm'd the wild *t.* of a barb'rous age *E.C.* 695  
 Or P—ge pour'd forth the *T.* of his Wit *E.S.* ii. 159

**Tortoise.**

The *T.* here, and Elephant unite *R.L.* i. 135

**Tortur'd.**

And cries of *t.* ghosts (*rep.*) *O.* i. 62

**Tortures.**

Chromatic *t.* soon shall drive them hence *D.* iv. 55  
 Heav'n, as its purest Gold, by *T.* try'd *Eph.* vi. 9  
 The Poet's hell, its *t.*, fiends, and flames *S.* viii. 7

**Tort'ring.**

For this with *t.* irons wreath'd around *R.L.* iv. 100

**Tory.**

Said, "Tories call'd him Whig, and Whigs a *T.*;" *E.S.*  
*i.* 8

Who know how like Whig Ministers to *T.* *E.S.* i. 106  
 Point she to Priest or Elder, Whig or *T.* *E.S.* ii. 96  
 While Tories call me Whig, and Whigs a *T.* *S.* i. 68  
 Now Whig, now *T.*, what we lov'd we hate *S.* v. 157  
*And cackling save the Monarchy of T—ies* *D.* i. 212

**Toss.**

Each man an Askapart, of strength to *t.* *S.* viii. 276

**Toss'd, Tost.**

This Mess, *t.* up of Hockley-hole and White's *D.* i. 222  
 Thus in a sea of folly *t.* *I.H.* ii. 125  
 His papers light fly diverse, *t—t* in air *D.* ii. 114  
 Oft, in the Passions' wild rotation *t.* *M.E.* i. 41  
 Not to the skies in useless columns *t.* *M.E.* iii. 255

**Tot'nham = Tottenham.**

In *T.* fields the brethren with amaze *D.* ii. 261

**Totter.**

And *t.* on in bus'ness to the last *M.E.* i. 129

**Tott'ring.**

The *t.* China shook without a wind *R.L.* iv. 163

**Touch.**

Beeves, at his *t.*, at once to jelly turn *D.* iv. 551  
 Or *t.*, if tremblingly alive all o'er *E.M.* i. 197  
 The spider's *t.*, how exquisitely fine *E.M.* l. 217  
 Than favour'd Man by *t.* ethereal slain *E.M.* iii. 68  
 Now gentle *t*-es wanton o'er his face *D.* ii. 201  
 Some wand'ring *t.*, some reflected light *M.E.* ii. 153  
 To *t.* Achilles' only tender part *D.* ii. 218  
 Can *t.* Immortals, 'tis a Soul like thine *E.* 22  
 In Sappho *t.* the *Failings of the Sex* *E.S.* i. 15  
 Reverent I *t.* thee! but with honest zeal *E.S.* ii. 216  
 Our Courtier scarce could *t.* a bit *I.H.* ii. 171  
 To raise the Thought, and *t.* the Heart be thine *M.E.*  
*ii.* 250

Hear me, and *t.* Belinda with chagrin *R.L.* iv. 77  
 Alas! I few verses *t.* their nicer ear *S.* i. 33  
 Ev'n those you *t.* not, hate you. What should ail them?  
*S.* i. 41

But *t.* me, and no Minister so sore *S.* i. 76  
 That *t.* my bell, I cannot turn away *S.* ii. 140  
 How could Devotion *t.* the country pews *S.* v. 233  
*T.* the fair fame of Albion's golden days *W.F.* 424

**Touch'd.**

Thou, yet unborn, hast *t.* this sacred shore *D.* iii. 45  
 Not *t.* by Nature, and not reach'd by Art *D.* iii. 230  
 For hearts so *t.*, so pierc'd, so lost as mine *E.A.* 196  
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 Yet *t.* and sham'd by Ridicule alone *E.S.* ii. 211  
*T.* with the Flame that breaks from Virtue's Shrine *E.S.*  
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*T.* by thy hand, again Rome's glories shine *M.E.* v. 46  
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Shall I, the Terror of this sinful *t.* *S.* viii. 196  
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While their weak heads, like t—s unfortify'd *E.C.* 434  
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**Townshend.**  
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**Toy.**  
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**Trails.**  
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*O Cara! Cara!* silence all that *t.* *D.* iv. 53  
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**Traits.**

Th' exactest *t.* of Body or of Mind *M.E.* ii. 191

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In *t.* ecstatic may thy pangs be drown'd *E.A.* 339  
Starts from her *t.*, and trims her wither'd bays *E.C.* 698

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**Transform'd.**

*T.* to combs, the speckled and the white *R.L.* i. 136  
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**Transmigrating.**

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**Transmitted.**

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*T.* forms, too fine for mortal sight *R.L.* ii. 61  
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**Transports.**

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Affirm, 'twas *T.* made them what they were *S.* viii. 79  
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**Travell'd.**

Return well *t.*, and transform'd to Beasts *S.* iv. 123  
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**Traveller, Trav'lers.**

Whose Seats the weary *T.* repose *M.E.* iii. 260  
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**Travels.**

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**Travers'd.**

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**Treach'rous.**

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Safe from the *t.* friend, the daring spark *A.L.* i. 73

**Tread.**

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Mount o'er the vales, and seem to *t.* the sky *E.C.* 236  
For Fools rush in where Angels fear to *t.* *E.C.* 625  
What if the foot, ordain'd the dust to *t.* *E.M.* i. 259  
Or *t.* the mazy round his sacred Floor *E.M.* ii. 25  
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**Treason.**

Within the reach of *T.*, or of Law *S.* vii. 128  
Make Scots speak *t.*, cozen subtlest whores *S.* viii. 59

**Treasure.**

Direct my Plough to find a *T.* *J.H.* ii. 205  
Purest love's unwasting *t.* *O.* iii. 41  
*For me, the mine a thousand t—s brings E.M.* i. 137  
Unnumber'd *t.* ope at once, and here *R.L.* i. 129  
Rich with the *t.* of each foreign tongue *S.* vi. 173  
*Another, not to heed to t. more S.* vi. 293

**Treasur'd.**

Since all things lost on earth are *t.* there *R.L.* v. 114

**Treat.**

Whose game is Whisk, whose *t.* a toast in sack *E.* v. 24  
The Guests withdrawn had left the *T.* *I.H.* ii. 196  
To one man's *t.*, but for another's ball *R.L.* i. 96  
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Or if your life be one continu'd *T.* *S.* iv. 110  
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*And t. this passion more as friend than foe E.M.* ii. 164  
To break my windows, if I *t.* a Friend *E.S.* ii. 143  
Inform us, will the Emp'r'or *t.* *J.H.* ii. 114.5  
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**Treated.**

*T.*, caress'd, and tir'd, I take my leave *M.E.* iv. 165

**Treaties.**

Unfinish'd *T.* in each Office slept *D.* iv. 616

**Treble.**

And bass, and *t.* voices strike the skies *R.L.* v. 42

**Tree.**

Fade ev'ry blossom, wither ev'ry *t.* *A.* 33  
There towns aerial on the waving *t.* *E.M.* iii. 182  
Give me again my hollow *T.* *I.H.* ii. 220  
Just as the Twig is bent, the *T.'s* inclin'd *M.E.* i. 150  
A wondrous *T.*, that sacred Monarchs bears *S.p.* 86  
But now the reeds shall hang on yonder *t.* *S.u.* 43  
The weeping amber or the balmy *t.* *W.F.* 30  
*Ye t—s that fade when autumn-heats remove A.* 29  
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Glows in the stars, and blossoms in the *t.* *E.M.* i. 272  
Did here the *t.* with ruddier burdens bend *E.M.* iii. 203  
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All bath'd in tears—"Oh odious, odious *T.*!" *M.E.* ii. 40  
*T.* cut to Statues, Statues thick as *t.* *M.E.* iv. 120  
Like stunted hide-bound *T.*, that just have got *Mi.* iii. 11  
While Argo saw her kindred *t.* *O.* i. 40  
Whose *t.* in summer yield him shade *O.* iv. 7  
And *t.*, and stones, and farms, and farmer fall *S.* vi. 263  
Now leaves the *t.*, and flow'rs adorn the ground *S.p.* 43  
And *t.* weep amber on the banks of *Po S.p.* 62  
*T.*, where you sit, shall crowd into a shade *S.u.* 74  
Now hung with pearls the dropping *t.* appear *W.F.* 31  
And told in sighs to all the trembling *t.* *W.F.* 62  
The winds and *t.*, and floods her death deplore *W.F.* 67  
Pants on the leaves, and dies upon the *t.* *W.* 80  
Thin *t.* arise that shun each other's shades *W.F.* 22



That crown'd with tufted *t.* and springing corn *W.F.* 27  
 And realms commanded which those *t.* adorn *W.F.* 32  
 Where doves in flocks the leafless *t.* o'ershade *W.F.* 127  
 And absent *t.* that tremble in the floods *W.F.* 214  
 Thy *t.*, fair Windsor! now shall leave their woods *W.F.*  
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**Tremble.**

I *t.*, too, where'er my own I find *E.A.* 33  
 While Altars blaze, and Angels *t.* round *E.A.* 276  
 See my lips *t.*, and my eye-balls roll *E.A.* 323  
 But, those attain'd, we *t.* to survey *E.C.* 229  
 A goddess Regent *t.* at a Star *M.E.* i. 90  
 Let *Sforza t.*—What? that thing of silk *P.S.* 305  
 And *t.* at the sea that froths below *R.L.* ii. 136  
 Hear this, and *t.* / you, who 'scape the Laws *S.* i. 118  
 To pant, or *t.* thro' an Eunuch's throat *S.* v. 154  
 And Asia's Tyrants *t.* at your Throne *S.* v. 403  
 Despise the known, nor *t.* at th' unknown *S.* vi. 313  
*T.* before a noble Serving-man *S.* viii. 199  
 And absent trees that *t.* in the floods *W.F.* 214

**Trembled.**

The shrines all *t.* and the lamps grew dim *E.A.* 112  
 Once like thyself, I *t.*, wept and pray'd *E.A.* 311  
 Eurydice still *t.* on his tongue *O.* i. 114

**Trembles.**

Glow while he reads, but *t.* while he writes *E.C.* 198  
 And Nature *t.* to the throne of God *E.M.* i. 256  
 When the loose mountain *t.* from on high *E.M.* iv. 127  
 Ev'n Peter *t.* only for his Ears *E.S.* ii. 57  
 The green reed *t.*, and the bulrush nods *M.* 72  
 Then, when he *t.* / when his Blushes rise *M.* ix. 89  
 He *t.*, he glows *O.* i. 108  
 She sees, and *t.* at th' approaching ill *R.L.* iii. 91  
 Jove's thunder roars, heav'n *t.* all around *R.L.* v. 49

**Trembling.**

And Bacon *t.* for his brazen head *D.* iii. 104  
 Soon as thy letters *t.* I uncloze *E.A.* 29  
 While praying, *t.*, in the dust I roll *E.A.* 279  
 The hallow'd taper *t.* in thy hand *E.A.* 326  
 Hope humbly then; with *t.* pinions soar *E.M.* i. 91  
 When Truth stands *t.* on the edge of Law *E.S.* ii. 249  
 Tell how the Moon-beam *t.* falls *I.H.* ii. 189  
 Between each Act the *t.* salvers ring *M.E.* iv. 161  
 In broken air, *t.*, the wild music floats *O.* i. 17  
*T.*, hoping, ling'ring, flying *O.* v. 3  
*T.* begins the sacred rites of Pride *R.L.* i. 128  
 The sun-beams *t.* on the floating tides *R.L.* ii. 48  
 Anxious, and *t.* for the birth of Fate *R.L.* ii. 142  
*T.*, and conscious of the rich brocade *R.L.* iii. 116  
 Thrice from my *t.* hand the patch-box fell *R.L.* iv. 162  
 Paint Angels *t.* round his falling Horse *S.* i. 28  
 Let vernal airs thro' *t.* osiers play *S.* 5  
 See on these ruby lips the *t.* breath *U.L.* 31  
 And told in sighs to all the *t.* trees (*rep.*) *W.* 62  
 And makes his *t.* slaves the royal game *W.F.* 64  
 Intent, his angle *t.* in his hand *W.F.* 138  
 Not half so swift the *t.* doves can fly *W.F.* 185

**Tremblingly.**

Or touch, if *t.* alive all o'er *E.M.* i. 197

**Tremendous.**

Lo P—p—le's brow, *t.* to the town *D.* iii. 157  
 And stares, *t.*, with a threat'n'g eye *E.C.* 586  
 Rend with *t.* sound your ears asunder *S.* i. 27

**Trenches.**

He leap'd the *t.*, scald'd a Castle-wall *S.* vi. 40

**Trent.**

Let me but live on this side *T.* *I.H.* ii. 30 s

**Tresses.**

Her *t.* staring from Poetic dreams *D.* iii. 17  
 Fair *t.* man's imperial race ensnare *R.L.* i. 27  
 Not all the *t.* that fair head can boast *R.L.* v. 143  
 And all those *t.* shall be laid in dust *R.L.* v. 148  
 His *t.* dropp'd with dews, and o'er the stream *W.F.* 331  
 The gulfy Lea his sedgy *t.* rears *W.F.* 346

**Trial.**

Attend the *t.* we propose to make *D.* ii. 37 s

**Tribe.**

Glory, and gain, th' illustrious *t.* provoke *D.* ii. 33

A *t.*, with weeds and shells fantastic crown'd *D.* iv. 398  
 Seen him, uncumber'd with the vena'l *t.* *E.S.* i. 31  
 His conquer'ring *t.*—th' Arabian prophet draws *D.* iii. 97

**Tribunal.**

Mounts the *T.*, lifts her scarlet head *E.S.* i. 149

**Tributary.**

Who swell with *t.* urns his flood *W.F.* 338

**Tribute.**

Rolls the large *t.* of dead dogs to Thames *D.* ii. 272  
 Pays the last *T.* of a Saint to Heav'n *E.p.* xiv. 14  
 A wealthier *t.* than to thine he gives *W.F.* 224

**Trice.**

Name a Town Life, and in a *t.* *I.H.* ii. 155  
 Or Gods to save them in a *t.* *I.H.* ii. 215  
 The heart resolves this matter in a *t.* *S.* vi. 216

**Trick.**

By any *T.*, or any Fault *I.H.* ii. 14 s  
 On one nice *T.* depends the gen'ral fate *R.L.* iii. 94  
 Or *t.*—to shew the stretch of human brain *E.M.* ii. 47  
 Dip in the Rainbow, *t.* her off in Air *M.E.* ii. 18

**Trickles.**

How fluent nonsense *t.* from his tongue *D.* iii. 201

**Trickling.**

The balm of Dulness *t.* in their ear *D.* iv. 544

**Tries.**

Still her old Empire to restore she *t.* *D.* i. 17  
 But in low numbers short excursions *t.* *E.C.* 738  
 Still *t.*, to save the hallow'd taper's end *M.E.* i. 243  
 In a translated Suit, then *t.* the Town *M.* iii. 21  
 The Knave of Diamonds *t.* his wily arts *R.L.* iii. 87  
 Panting with hope, he *t.* the furrow'd grounds *W.F.* 100

**Trifle.**

Cheerful he play'd the *t.*, Life, away *E.* iv. 12  
 At ev'ry *t.* scorn to take offence *E.C.* 386  
*T.*—*themselves are elegant in him* *E.* iv. 4  
 For not to know some *t.*, is a praise *E.C.* 262  
 As well as dream such *t.* are assign'd *E.M.* iv. 179  
 To this were *t.*, toys, and empty names *S.* viii. 8  
*Learn but to t.*; or, who most observe *D.* iv. 457  
 Or o'er cold coffee *t.* with the spoon *E.* v. 17  
 Leave such to *t.* with more grace and ease *S.* vi. 326

**Trifling.**

A *t.* head, and a contracted head *D.* iv. 504  
 The *t.* head, or the corrupted heart *P.S.* 327

**Trill.**

One *T.* shall harmonize joy, grief, and rage *D.* iv. 57

**Trim.**

The *t.* of pride, the impudence of wealth *E.M.* iii. 4  
 Gave aims at Easter, in a Christian *t.* *M.E.* ii. 57  
 Top-gallant he, and she in all her *t.* *S.* viii. 230  
 Sweeter than Sharon, in immac'late *t.* *S.* viii. 252

**Trims.**

Starts from her trance, and *t.* her wither'd bays *E.C.* 698  
*T.* Europe's balance, tops the statesman's part *S.* viii. 154

**Triple.**

Hemm'd by a *t.* circle round *I.H.* ii. 48 s  
 At some sick miser's *t.*-bolted gate *D.* ii. 248

**Tripod.**

A Pipkin there, like Homer's *T.* walks *R.L.* iv. 51

**Tripp'd.**

She *t.* and laugh'd, too pretty much to stand *D.* iv. 50

**Trips.**

Now *t.* a Lady, and now struts a Lord *P.S.* 329  
 The sprightly Sylvia *t.* along the green *S.* 57

**Tritons.**

And gaping *T.* spew to wash your face *M.E.* iv. 154

**Triumph.**

Pursue the *t.*, and partake the gale *E.M.* iv. 396  
 But Wisdom's *t.* is well-tim'd Retreat *M.E.* ii. 225  
 Turn Arcs of *t.* to a Garden-gate *M.E.* iv. 30

Exulting in *t.* now swell the bold notes *O.* i. 16  
 The *T.* ceas'd, tears gush'd from ev'ry eye *P.C.* 33  
 Let wreaths of *t.* now my temples twine *R.L.* iii. 161  
 He spoke, and speaking, in proud *t.* spread *R.L.* iv.  
 139  
*You dream of T—s in the rural shade E. v. 22*  
*Tho' t. were to gen'ral's only due E.C. 512*  
 And all her *t.* shrink into a Coin *M.E.* v. 24  
*T' enroll your T. o'er the seas and land S. v. 373*  
 Stretch his long *t.* down thro' ev'ry age *W.F.* 304  
 Inglorious *t.* and dishonest scars *W.F.* 326  
*At Crimes that 'scape, or t. o'er the Law E.S. i. 168*

**Triumphal.**

To Needham's quick the voice *t.* rode *D.* i. 323  
 And while on Fame's *t.* Car they ride *D.* iv. 133  
 Lo! at the wheels of her *T.* Car *E.S.* i. 151  
 Ev'n when proud Caesar midst *t.* cars *P.C.* 27  
 And hew *t.* arches to the ground *R.L.* iii. 176

**Triumphant.**

Shall take thro' Grubstreet her *t.* round *D.* iii. 236  
 Mail, Bards *t.* born in happier days *E.C.* 189  
*T. Umbriel on a sponce's height R.L. v. 53*  
*T. Malice rag'd thro' private life S. v. 246*  
 And mounts exulting on *t.* wings *W.F.* 112

**Triumph'd.**

Like Cimon, *t.* both on land and wave *D.* i. 85  
 Her Arts victorious *t.* o'er our Arms *S.* v. 264

**Triumph'st.**

Thou *t.*, Victor of the high-wrought day *D.* ii. 187

**Trivial.**

Applause, in spite of *t.* faults, is due *E.C.* 258  
 What mighty contests rise from *t.* things *R.L.* i. 2

**Trod.**

Or tread the path by vent'rous Heroes *t.* *D.* i. 201  
 Behold your Isle, by Palmers, Pilgrims *t.* *D.* iii. 113  
 Coach'd, carted, *t.* upon, now loose, now fast *D.* iii. 201  
 And pointed out those arduous paths they *t.* *E.C.* 95  
 Or *t.* the mazy round his followers *t.* *E.M.* ii. 25  
 Nor think, in NATURE'S STATE they blindly *t.* *E.M.* iii.  
 147  
 To Virtue, in the paths of Pleasure, *t.* *E.M.* iii. 233  
 For this the Tragic Muse first *t.* the stage *P.C.* 5

**Trojan.**

Not half so fix'd the *T.* could remain *R.L.* v. 5

**Troop.**

Rolls the black *t.*, and overshades the street *D.* ii. 360  
*When are the t—s to have their pay I.H. ii. 120 s*  
 And particolour'd *t.*, a shining train *R.L.* iii. 43  
 Of broken *t.*, an easy conquest find *R.L.* iii. 78  
 Of Asia's *t.*, and Afric's sable sons *R.L.* iii. 82  
 Where are those *t.* of poor, that throng'd of yore *S.* vii. 113

**Tropes.**

And the puff'd orator bursts out in *t.* *D.* ii. 206

**Trophies.**

Their annual *t.*, and their monthly wars *D.* iii. 282  
 Let standard-authors, thus, like *t.* born *D.* iv. 123  
 There, other *T.* deck the truly brave *E.S.* ii. 236  
 And all the *t.* of his former loves *R.L.* ii. 40  
 Hang their old *T.* o'er the Garden gates *S.* iii. 8

**Trophy'd.**

The *t.* arches, story'd halls invade *E.M.* iv. 303

**Tropic.**

Barn thro' the *T.*, freeze beneath the Pole *S.* iii. 72

**Troth.**

Nay *t.* th' Apostles (tho' perhaps too rough) *S.* viii. 76

**Trouble.**

Then most our *t.* still when most admir'd *E.C.* 502  
 Without a Pain, a *T.*, or a Fear *Mi.* v. 16

**Troubled.**

In *t.* waters, but now sleeps in Port *D.* iv. 202  
 As the last image of that *t.* heap *M.E.* i. 45

**Troublesome.**

This may be *t.*, is near the Chair *S.* iv. 105

**Trouts.**

Swift *t.*, diversified with crimson stains *W.F.* 145

**Troy.**

Could *T.* be sav'd by any single hand *D.* i. 107  
 And strike to dust th' imperial tow'rs of *T.* *R.L.* iii. 174

**Truant.**

There *t.* WYNDHAM ev'ry Muse gave o'er *D.* iv. 167

**Trucks.**

Where vile Mundungus *t.* for viler rhymes *D.* i. 234

**Trudges.**

*T.* to town, and first turns Chambermaid *Mi.* iii. 16

**True.**

Which, as more pond'rous, made its aim more *t.* *D.* i. 171  
 All who *t.* Dunces in her cause appear'd *D.* ii. 25  
*T.* to the bottom see Concanen creep *D.* ii. 299  
 For this our Queen unfolds to vision *t.* *D.* iii. 61  
 Nor glad vile Poets with *t.* Critics' gore *D.* iii. 178  
 See, see, our own *t.* Phocbus wears the bays *D.* iii. 323  
 'Tis *t.*, on Words is still our whole debate *D.* iv. 219  
 Ah, think not, Mistress! more *t.* Dulness lies *D.* iv. 239  
 Lord of an Otho, if I vouch it *t.* *D.* iv. 369  
*T.*, he had wit, to make their value rise *D.* iv. 377  
 Before *t.* passion all these views remove *E.A.* 79  
 In Poets as *t.* genius is but rare (*rep.*) *E.C.* 11  
 Authors are partial to their wit, 'tis *t.* *E.C.* 17  
 Shows most *t.* mettle when you check his course *E.C.* 87  
 And rise to faults *t.* Critics dare not mend *E.C.* 160  
 And if the means be just, the conduct *t.* *E.C.* 257  
*T.* Wit is Nature to advantage dress'd *E.C.* 207  
 But *t.* expression, like th' unchanging Sun *E.C.* 315  
*T.* ease in writing comes from art, not chance *E.C.* 362  
 But blame the false, and value still the *t.* *E.C.* 407  
 Be thou a shadow, proves the substance *t.* *E.C.* 407  
 Be thou the first *t.* merit to befriend *E.C.* 474  
 'Tis not enough, your counsel still be *t.* *E.C.* 572  
 Such shameless Bards we have; and yet 'tis *t.* *E.C.* 610  
 There are, 'tis *t.*, who tell another tale *E.Y.S.* 15  
 The man had courage, was a sage, 'tis *t.* *E.Y.S.* 39  
 In the nice bee, what sense so subtly *t.* *E.M.* i. 219  
 To these we owe *t.* friendship, love sincere *E.M.* ii. 255  
*T.* faith, *t.* policy, united ran *E.M.* iii. 239  
 The less or greater, set so justly *t.* *E.M.* iii. 291  
 WHATEVER IS, IS RIGHT. This world, 'tis *t.* *E.M.* iv.  
 145

All fame is foreign, but of *t.* desert *E.M.* iv. 253  
 And more *t.* Joy Marcellus exil'd feels *E.M.* iv. 257  
 That *t.* SELF-LOVE and SOCIAL are the same *E.M.* iv.  
 396

Blest Satirist! who touch'd the Mean so *t.* *E.P.* i. 7  
 Just to his Prince, and to his Country *t.* *E.P.* ii. 6  
 The last *t.* Briton lies beneath this stone *E.P.* ix. 12  
 'Tis *t.*, my Lord, I gave my word *I.H.* i. 1  
 'Tis *t.*, but Winter comes apace *I.H.* i. 16  
 Something in Verse as *t.* as Prose *I.H.* ii. 26 s  
*T.*, some are open, and to all men known *M.E.* i. 51  
 Nothing so *t.* as what you once let fall *M.E.* ii. 1  
 All how unlike each other, all how *t.* *M.E.* ii. 6  
 For *t.* No-meaning puzzles more than Wit *M.E.* ii. 114  
 To draw the Naked is your *t.* delight *M.E.* ii. 188  
 Conscious they act a *t.* Palladian part *M.E.* iv. 37  
 If there's a Briton then, *t.* bred and born *Mi.* ii. 19  
 A man's *t.* merit 'tis not hard to find *P.S.* 175  
*T.* Genius kindles, and fair Fame inspires *P.S.* 194  
 And a *t.* Pindar stood without a head *P.S.* 236  
 'Twas then, Belinda, if report say *t.* *R.L.* i. 117  
 'Tis *t.*, no Turbots dignify my boards *S.* ii. 141  
 What right, what *t.*, what fit we justly call *S.* iii. 19  
 Still *t.* to Virtue, and as warm as *t.* *S.* iii. 30  
*T.*, conscious Honour is to feel no sin *S.* iii. 93  
 And each *t.* Briton is to Ben so civil *S.* v. 41  
 If *t.*, a woeful likeness; and if lies *S.* v. 412  
 These as good works, 'tis *t.*, we all allow *S.* vii. 121  
 'Tis *t.*, for ten days hence 'twill be King Lear's *S.* viii.  
 219

Most souls, 'tis *t.*, but peep out once an age *U.L.* 17

**Truest.**

The *t.* hearts for Voiture heav'd with sighs *E.* iv. 17  
 The *t.* notions in the easiest way *E.C.* 656

**Truffles.**

Thy *T.*, Perigord! thy Hams, Bayonne *D.* iv. 558

**Truly.**

Thro' Fortune's cloud one *t.* great can see *E.* i. 39  
 There, other Tropies deck the *t.* brave *E.S.* ii. 236  
 May *t.* say, Here lies an honest Man *Ep.* x. 2  
 Or rather *t.*, if your point be rest *S.* i. 17  
 A doctrine sage, but *t.* none of mine *S.* ii. 3

**Trumbal,**

Thus Atticus, and *T.* thus retir'd *W.F.* 258

**Trump.**

Gain'd but one *t.*, and one Plebeian card *R.L.* iii. 54  
*Let Spades be t—s! she said, and t—s they were R.L.*  
 iii. 46  
 Led off two captive *t.*, and swept the board *R.L.* iii. 50

**Trumpet.**

And now had Fame's posterior *T.* blown *D.* iv. 71  
 Hear her black *T.* thro' the Land proclaim *E.S.* i. 159  
 Let the loud *t.* sound *O.* i. 7  
 With Gun, Drum, *T.*, Blunderbuss, and Thunder *S.* i. 28  
 The *t.* sleep, while cheerful horns are blown *W.F.* 373  
*With horns and t—s now to madness swell D.* ii. 227  
 The brazen *t.* kindle rage no more *M.* 60

**Trunks.**

Clothe spice, line *t.*, or, flutt'ring in a row *S.* v. 438

**Trust.**

No Cause, no *T.*, no Duty, and no Friend *D.* iv. 340  
 With mean complacence ne'er betray your *t.* *E.C.* i. 580  
 An ardent Judge, who zealous in his *t.* *E.C.* 677  
 To whom can Riches give Repute or *T.* *E.M.* iv. 185  
 To laugh at Fools who put their *t.* in Peter *E.S.* i. 10  
 And laugh at Peers that put their *t.* in Peter *S.* i. 40  
 Deny'd all posts of profit or of *t.* *S.* vi. 61  
 For not in Chariots Peter puts his *t.* *S.* vii. 74  
 Who makes a *T.* or Charity a Job *S.* viii. 142  
*T. not too much your now resistless charms E.* iv. 59  
*T. not yourself; but your defects to know E.C.* 213  
 To *t.* in ev'ry thing, or doubt of all *E.M.* iv. 26  
 Ambition sigh'd: she found it vain to *t.* *M.E.* v. 19  
 Thy relics, ROWE, to this fair Urn we *t.* *Ep.* v. 1  
 I *t.* that sinking Fund, my Life *I.H.* i. 74  
 Beauty that shocks you, parts that none will *t.* *P.S.* 332  
 We *t.* th' important charge, the Petticoat *R.L.* ii. 118  
 And *t.* me, dear! good-humour can prevail *R.L.* v. 31  
 But *t.* the Muse—she saw it upward rise *R.L.* v. 123  
 Look thro', and *t.* the Ruler with his skies *S.* iv. 8  
 Thus much I've said, I *t.*, without offence *S.* vii. 125  
 Secure they *t.* th' unfaithful field beset *W.F.* 103

**Trustees.**

Curs'd by thy neighbours, thy *t.*, thyself *S.* ii. 106

**Trusts.**

*T.* in God, that as well as he was, he shall be *Ep.* xvi. 8  
 The Wretch that *t.* them, or the Rogue that cheats *M.E.*  
 iii. 238  
 It is to *History* he *t.* for Praise *S.* i. 36

**Trusty.**

Four Knaves in garbs succinct, a *t.* band *R.L.* iii. 41

**Truth.**

Where, in nice balance, *t.* with gold she weighs *D.* i. 53  
 Then first (if Poets aught of *t.* declare) *D.* ii. 77  
 Set skulking *T.* to her old cavern fled *D.* iv. 641  
 That dares tell neither *T.* nor Lies *E.* vi. 30  
*T.* breaks upon us with resistless day *E.C.* 212  
 Something, whose *t.* convinc'd at sight we find *E.C.* 299  
 In all you speak, let *t.* and candour shine *E.C.* 563  
 Without Good Breeding, *t.* is disapproved *E.C.* 576  
 One *t.* is clear, *WHATSOEVER IS, IS RIGHT E.M.* i. 294  
 Sole judge of *T.*, in endless Error hurld *E.M.* ii. 17  
 Let this great *t.* be present night and day *E.M.* iii. 5  
 Oh blind to *t.*, and God's whole scheme below *E.M.* iv. 93  
 Justice a Conqueror's sword, or *T.* a gown *E.M.* iv. 171  
 Know then this *t.* (enough for Man to know) *E.M.* iv. 309  
 Adieu Distinction, Satire, Warmth, and *T.* *E.S.* i. 64  
 While *T.*, Worth, Wisdom, daily they decry *E.S.* i. 169  
 When *T.*, or Virtue an Affront endures *E.S.* ii. 109  
 All, all but *T.* drops dead-born from the Press *E.S.* ii. 226  
*T.* guards the Poet, sanctifies the line *E.S.* ii. 246  
 When *T.* stands trembling on the edge of Law *E.S.* ii.  
 249

A Scorn of wrangling, yet a Zeal for *T.* *Ep.* ii. 8

Of modest wisdom, and pacific *t.* *Ep.* vii. 2  
 Taught, on the wings of *T.* to fly *I.H.* iv. 3  
 And in the Cunning, *T.* itself's a lie *M.E.* i. 68  
 Alas! in *t.* the man but chang'd his mind *M.E.* i. 127  
 With *T.* and Goodness, as with Crown and Ball *M.E.* ii.  
 184

Reserve with Frankness, Art with *T.* ally'd *M.E.* ii. 277  
 Hear then the *T.*: "'Tis Heav'n each Passion sends  
*M.E.* iii. 159

A certain *t.*, which many buy too dear *M.E.* iv. 40  
 Statesman, yet friend to *T.*! of soul sincere *M.E.* v. 67  
 Ye shades, where sacred *t.* is taught *O.* ii. 1  
 Moral *T.*, and mystic Song *O.* ii. 12  
 The *t.* once told (and wherefore should we lie?) *P.S.* 81  
 But stoop'd to *T.*, and moraliz'd his song *P.S.* 341  
 Oh blind to *t.*! the Sylphs contrive it all *R.L.* i. 104  
 Or tir'd in search of *T.*, or search of Rhyme *S.* ii. 86  
 Barnard in spirit, sense, and *t.* abounds *S.* iii. 85  
 Plain *t.*, dear MURRAY, needs no flow'rs of speech *S.* iv. 3  
 Whose Word is *T.*, as sacred and rever'd *S.* v. 27  
 And sets the Passions on the side of *T.* *S.* v. 218  
 To hunt for *T.* in Maudlin's learned grove *S.* vi. 57  
 If there be *t.* in Law, and Use can give *S.* vi. 230  
 And get, by speaking *t.* of Monarchs dead *S.* vii. 106  
 O my fair mistress *T.*! shall I quit thee *S.* viii. 200  
*O sacred weapon! left for T.'s defence E.S.* ii. 212  
 And *t—s* divine came mended from that tongue *E.A.* 66  
 Blunt *t.*, more mischief than nice falsehoods do *E.C.* 573  
 Leave dang'rous *t.* to unsuccessful Satires *E.C.* 592  
*T.* would you teach, or save a sinking land *E.M.* iv. 265  
 Some secret *t.*, from learned pride conceal'd *R.L.* i. 37

**Try.**

See how the force of others' pray'rs I *t.* *E.A.* 149  
 So pleas'd at first the tow'ring Alps we *t.* *E.C.* 225  
*T.* what the open, what the covert yield *E.M.* i. 10  
 Or gravely *t.* to read the lines *I.H.* ii. 91 s  
 No Courts he saw, no suits would ever *t.* *P.S.* 396  
 Nor fear'd the Chief th' unequal fight to *t.* *R.L.* v. 77  
 First in these fields I *t.* the sylvan strains *Sp.* 1  
 Here shall I *t.* the sweet Alexis' strain *W.* 11

**Try'd.**

*T.* all *hors-d'œuvres*, all *liqueurs* defin'd *D.* iv. 317  
 A Soul supreme in each hard instance *t.* *Ep.* vi. 9  
 BETTY, who oft the pain of each has *t.* *M.* ix. 24  
 Ward *t.* on Puppies, and the Poor, his Drop *S.* v. 182

**Tub.**

Henley's gilt *t.*, or Fleckno's Irish throne *D.* ii. 2

**Tube.**

He lifts the *t.*, and levels with his eye *W.F.* 129

**Tuff-taffety.**

But mere *t.* what now remain'd *S.* viii. 42

**Tufted.**

That crown'd with *t.* trees and springing corn *W.F.* 27

**Tugging.**

Lo Rufus, *t.* at the deadly dart *W.F.* 83

**Tulips.**

Ladies, like variegated *t.*, show *M.E.* ii. 41

**Tully.**

With thee repose, where *T.* once was laid *E.* iii. 29  
 He'll shine a *T.* and a Wilmot too *M.E.* i. 187  
 Some Athens perishes, some *T.* bleeds *O.* ii. 32  
 Shall be no more than *T.*, or than HYDE *S.* iv. 53  
 But *T.* has it, *Nunquam minus solus S.* viii. 91  
*The same (my Lord) if T.'s, or your own E.M.* iv. 240

**Tumbled.**

Or rumbled petticoats, or *t.* beds *R.L.* iv. 72

**Tumbler.**

Never by *t.* thro' the hoops was shown *D.* iv. 257

**Tumbling.**

Could she behold us *t.* thro' a hoop *S.* v. 48

**Tumult.**

What means this *t.* in a Vestal's veins *E.A.* 4  
 Again? new *T—s* in my breast *I.H.* iii. 1

**Tumultuous.**

If in the breast *t.* joys arise *O.* i. 24

**Tunbridge.**

Each cygnet sweet, of Bath and *T.* race *D.* iii. 155

**Tune.**

Hum half a *t.*, tell stories to the squire *E.* v. 20  
Look sour, and hum a *T.*, as you may now *E.* v. 50  
*The birds shall cease to t. their ev'ning song A.* 40  
Leave such to *t.* their own dull rhymes, and know *E.C.*

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*Cynthia, t. harmonious Numbers M.* vii. 13  
Till in your native shades you *t.* the lyre *S.P.* 12  
But nigh you mountain let me *t.* my lays *Su.* 37

**Tun'd.**

Till all, *t.* equal, send a gen'ral hum *D.* ii. 386  
In the same shades the Cupids *t.* his lyre *W.F.* 295

**Tuneful.**

When *t.* Hylas with melodious moan *A.* 15  
Whose *t.* whistling makes the waters pass *D.* iii. 156  
Till Death untimely stopp'd his *t.* tongue *E.* i. 2  
Her voice is all these *t.* fools admire *E.C.* 340  
That urg'd by thee, I turn'd the *t.* art *E.M.* iv. 391  
When the full organ joins the *t.* quire *O.* i. 126  
Let CAROLINA smooth the *t.* lay *S.* i. 30  
And rarely AV'rice taunts the *t.* mind *S.* v. 192  
That flute is mine which Colin's *t.* breath *Su.* 39  
Deaf the prais'd ear, and mute the *t.* tongue *U.L.* 76  
While silent birds forget their *t.* lays *W.* 7

**Tunes.**

Joy *t.* his voice, joy elevates his wings *E.M.* iii: 32

**Tuning.**

*T.* his voice, and balancing his hands *D.* iii. 200

**Turbots.**

Yet for small *T.* such esteem profess *S.* ii. 23  
'Tis true, no *T.* dignify my boards *S.* ii. 141

**Turbulence.**

So (fam'd like thee for *t.* and horns) *D.* ii. 181

**Turenne.**

See godlike *T.* prostrate on the dust *E.M.* iv. 100  
It anger'd *T.*, once upon a day *E.S.* ii. 150

**Turf.**

Or under this *T.*, or e'en what they will *E.P.* xvi. 2  
The *t.* with rural dainties shall be crown'd *S.P.* 99  
And the green *t.* lie lightly on thy breast *U.L.* 64

**Turk.**

Bear, like the *T.*, no brother near the throne *P.S.* 198  
Verse prays for Peace, or sings down Pope and *T.* *S.* v.  
236

**Turkeys.**

An hundred Souls of *T.* in a pic *D.* iv. 294

**Turn.**

Yet let not each gay *T.* thy rapture move *E.C.* 390  
What wonder modes in Wit should take their *t.* *E.C.* 447  
Its only thinking thing this *t.* of mind *E.M.* iii. 78  
Each Virtue in each Passion takes its *t.* *E.M.* iii. 136  
Her ev'ry *t.* with Violence pursu'd *M.E.* ii. 131  
*The opening clouds disclose each work by t—s D.* i. 249  
Persians and Greeks like *t.* of nature found *E.C.* 380  
Tho' each by *t.* the other's bound invade *E.M.* ii. 207  
By *t.* we catch the vital breath and die *E.M.* iii. 18  
For Merit will by *t.* forsake them all *E.S.* i. 89  
Tho' strong the bent, and quick the *t.* of mind *M.E.* i. 64  
And Atheism and Religion take their *t.* *M.E.* ii. 66  
Scarce one herself, by *t.* all Woman-kind *M.E.* ii. 116  
What tender passions take their *t.* *O.* iii. 33  
A thousand wings, by *t.*, blow back the hair *R.L.* iii. 136  
Then sing by *t.*, by *t.* the Muses sing *S.P.* 41  
*On him, and crowds t. Coxcombs as they gaze D.* ii. 8  
And *t.* this whole illusion on the town *D.* ii. 132  
"Now *t.* to diff'rent sports," (the Goddess cries) *D.* ii.  
221

And *t.* the Council to a Grammar School *D.* iv. 180  
*T.* what they will to Verse, their toil is vain *D.* v. 23  
The vulgar herd *t.* off to roll with Hogs *D.* iv. 525  
Beeves, at his touch, at once to jelly *t.* *D.* iv. 551  
In vain! they gaze, *t.* giddy, rave, and die *D.* iv. 648  
What scenes appear where'er I *t.* my view *E.A.* 263  
And then *t.* Critics in their own defence *E.C.* 29  
Want as much more, to *t.* it to its use *E.C.* 81

And *t.* their heads to imitate the Sun *E.M.* ii. 28  
Or from a judge *t.* pleader to persuade *E.M.* ii. 155  
Nor Boileau *t.* the Feather to a Star *E.S.* ii: 231  
*T., t.* to willing hearts your wanton fires *I.H.* iii. 8  
Stop, or *t.* nonsense, at one glance of thee *I.H.* iii. 40  
The plain rough Hero *t.* a crafty Knave *M.E.* i. 126  
Manners with Fortunes, Humours *t.* with Climes *M.E.*  
i. 172  
*T.* then from Wits; and look on Simo's Mate *M.E.* ii.  
101  
And *t.* th' unwilling steeds another way *M.E.* iii. 192  
Things change their titles as our manners *t.* *M.E.* iii. 379  
*T.* Arcs of Triumph to a Garden-gate *M.E.* iv. 30  
He'll write a *Journal*, or he'll *t.* Divine *P.S.* 54  
Curl'd or uncurl'd, since Locks will *t.* to grey *R.L.* v. 26  
That touch my bell, I cannot *t.* away *S.* ii. 140  
*T.* round to square, and square again to round *S.* iii. 170  
Then *t.* about, and laugh at your own jest *S.* iv. 109  
Or Virtue, or Religion, *t.* to sport *S.* v. 211  
But *t.* a wit, and scribble verses too *S.* vii. 54  
First *t.* plain rash, then vanish quite away *S.* viii. 45  
While you slow oxen *t.* the furrow'd plain *S.P.* 30  
And all things flourish where you *t.* your eyes *Su.* 76.

**Turn'd,**

See, graceless Venus to a Virgin *t.* *D.* iii. 111  
His never-blushing head he *t.* aside *D.* iii. 231  
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*T.* to the Sun, she casts a thousand dyes *D.* iv. 539  
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*T.* Critics next, and prov'd plain fools at last *E.C.* 37  
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That urg'd by thee, I *t.* the tuneful art *E.M.* iv. 391  
The prudent Gen'ral *t.* it to a jest *E.S.* ii. 152  
HAZARDIA blush'd, and *t.* her Head aside *M.* ix. 41  
And maids *t.* bottles, call aloud for corks *R.L.* iv. 54  
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The god appear'd: he *t.* his azure eyes *W.F.* 351

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**Turnips.**

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How Index-learning *t.* no student pale *D.* i. 279  
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And one bright blaze *t.* Learning into air *D.* iii. 78  
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And as she *t.*, the colours fall or rise *D.* iv. 540  
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The fawning Servant *t.* a haughty Lord *E.* iv. 44  
Or *t.* young Ammon loose to scourge mankind *E.M.* i.  
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As Heav'n's best beam *t.* vinegar more sour *E.M.* ii. 148  
Reason the bias *t.* to good from ill *M.E.* ii. 107  
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But soon, too soon, the lover *t.* his eyes *O.* i. 93  
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And lift her *t.* nearer to the skies *W.F.* 288  
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**Turtle.**

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**Tweed.**

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**Twelve.**

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Of these *t.* volumes, *t.* of amplest size *D.* i. 155  
And sleepless lovers, just at *t.* awake *R.L.* i. 16  
Of *t.* vast French Romances, neatly gilt *R.L.* ii. 38  
Before the Lords at *t.* my Cause comes on *S.* vi. 96  
Where *t.* fair Signs in beauteous order lie *S.p.* 40  
*Not twice a t.-month you appear in print E.S.* i. x

**Twenty.**

When *t.* Fools I never saw *I.H.* ii. 64 s  
The Chancery takes your rents for *t.* year *S.* ii. 172  
Sir, he's your slave, for *t.* pound a year *S.* vi. 8  
When out of *t.* I can please not two *S.* vi. 8 r  
*The virtues of a saint at t.-one E.M.* iv. 84  
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(His only suit) for *t.* three years before *D.* iii. 38  
In *t.* ten thousand rhyming nights and days *D.* iv. 172  
Not *t.* a twelve-month you appear in Print *E.S.* i. r  
The matter's weighty, pray consider *t.* *E.S.* ii. 43  
Nor cross the Channel *t.*, a year *I.H.* ii. 31 s  
A Saint in Crape is *t.* a Saint in Lawn *M.E.* i. 136  
The Crown of Poland, vena! *t.* an age *M.E.* iii. 127  
Where once I went to Church, I'll now go *t.* *M.E.* iii. 367  
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*T.* babes of love close clinging to her waist *D.* ii. 153  
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Be struck with bright Brocade, or *T. Dye* *S.* iv. 32  
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**U.****Udders.**

With cow-like *u.*, and with ox-like eyes *D.* ii. 164

**Ugly.**

'Tis an *u.* envious Shrew *M.* vi. 9  
Was just not *u.*, and was just not mad *M.E.* ii. 50

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Like that where once *U.* held the winds *R.L.* iv. 182  
And boasts *U.*'s ear, with *Argus*'s eye *D.* ii. 374

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When universal homage *U.* pays *M.E.* i. 59  
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*U.*, a dusky, melancholy sprite *R.L.* iv. 13  
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**Unabash'd.**

Earless on high, stood *u.* De Foe *D.* ii. 147

**Unadmir'd.**

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**Unaffected.**

So *u.*, so compos'd a mind *E.P.* vi. 7  
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**Unambitious.**

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**Unask'd.**

Repeat *u.*; lament, the Wit's too fine *S.* v. 366

**Unawares.**

And *u.* Morality expires *D.* iv. 650

**Unaw'd.**

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**Unbalanc'd.**

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**Unbar.**

Where Brown and Mears *u.* the gates of light *D.* iii. 28

**Unbelieving.**

Then *u.* priests reform'd the nation *E.C.* 546  
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**Unbending.**

Flies o'er th' *u.* corn, and skims along the main *E.C.* 373

**Unbiass'd.**

*U.* or by favour, or by spite *E.C.* 633

**Unbind.**

Or thy griev'd Country's copper chains *u.* *D.* i. 24

**Unblind'd.**

*U.* thro' Life, lamented in thy End *E.P.* xi. 8

**Unbless'd, Unblest.**

By his own son, that passes by *u.* *M.E.* i. 235  
Be this a Woman's Fame: with this *u.*-t *M.E.* ii. 281

**Unbloody.**

Unbrib'd, *u.*, stood the blameless priest *E.M.* iii. 153

**Unborn.**

Where things destroy'd are swept to things *u.* *D.* i. 242  
Thou, yet *u.*, hast touch'd this sacred shore *D.* iii. 45  
Nations *u.* your mighty names shall sound *E.C.* 193  
See future sons, and daughters yet *u.* *M.* 88  
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**Unbought.**

With soups *u.*, and salads bless'd his board *M.E.* iii. 182

**Unbound.**

Her eyes dejected, and her hair *u.* *R.L.* iv. 90

**Unbounded.**

All my loose soul *u.* springs to thee *E.A.* 238  
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**Unbrib'd.**

*U.*, unbloody, stood the blameless priest *E.M.* iii. 158

**Unbroken.**

Convey'd *u.* faith from sire to son *E.M.* iii. 228

**Uncensur'd.**

Whose right it is, *u.*, to be dull *E.C.* 589

**Uncertainty.**

By Actions? those *U.* divides *M.E.* i. 168

**Unchang'd.**

One clear, *u.*, and universal light *E.C.* 71  
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**Unchanging.**

But true expression, like th' *u.* Sun *E.C.* 315

**Uncheck'd.**

*U.* may rise, and climb from art to art *E.M.* ii. 40

**Unciviliz'd.**

And kept unconquer'd, and *u.* *E.C.* 716

**Unclassic.**

Her magic charms o'er all *u.* ground *D.* iii. 253

**Unclean.**

List'n'g delighted to the jest *u.* *D.* ii. 99

**Unclose.**

Soon as thy letters trembling I *u.* *E.A.* 29

**Unclouded.**

Oh! blest with Temper, whose *u.* ray *M.E.* ii. 257  
One tide of glory, one *u.* blaze *M.* 102

**Uncommon.**

I know the thing that's most *u.* *M.* viii. 1

**Unconcern'd.**

Thou *u.* canst hear the mighty crack *P.S.* 86

**Unconcern'dly.**

Blest, who can *u.* find *O.* iv. 9

**Unconfin'd.**

Mad *Mathesis* alone was *u.* *D.* iv. 31  
Blest with a taste exact, yet *u.* *E.C.* 639  
Poets, a race long *u.*, and free *E.C.* 649  
Till lengthen'd on to Faith, and *u.* *E.M.* iv. 343  
Come on then, Satire! gen'ral, *u.* *E.S.* ii. 14

**Unconquerable.**

Spadillio first, *u.* Lord *R.L.* iii. 49

**Unconquer'd.**

And kept *u.*, and unciviliz'd *E.C.* 716  
How shin'd the Soul, *u.* in the Tow'r *E.S.* ii. 83

**Unconscious.**

Th' *u.* stream sleeps o'er thee like a lake *D.* ii. 304

**Uncorrupted.**

And *u.* ev'n among the Great *E.P.* xi. 6  
His hand unstain'd, his *u.* heart *M.E.* i. 82

**Uncouth.**

The sister-lock now sits *u.*, alone *R.L.* iv. 171  
Prune the luxuriant, the *u.* refine *S.* vi. 174  
Then ships of *u.* form shall stem the tide *W.F.* 403

**Uncover'd.**

With head *u.*, the Cosmetic pow'rs *R.L.* i. 124

**Uncowl'd.**

Men bearded, bald, cowl'd, *u.*, shod, unshod *D.* iii. 114

**Uncreating.**

Light dies before thy *u.* word *D.* iv. 654

**Uncumber'd.**

Seen him, *u.* with the venal tribe *E.S.* i. 31

**Uncurl'd.**

And snakes *u.* hang list'ning round their heads *O. i.* 70  
*U.* it hangs, the fatal shears demands *R. L. iv.* 173  
 Curl'd or *u.*, since Locks will turn to grey *R. L. v.* 26

**Under.—Passim.****Undergo.**

If Wit so much from Ign'rance *u.* *E. C.* 508  
 And me the Muses help'd to *u.* it *S. vi.* 66

**Underneath.**

Writ *u.* the Country Signs *I. H. ii.* 92 s

**Understand.**

Would all but stoop to what they *u.* *E. C.* 67  
 All fear, none aid you, and few *u.* *E. M. iv.* 266  
 All Boys may read, and Girls may *u.* *E. S. i.* 76

**Understanding.**

The solid pow'r of *u.* fails *E. C.* 57

**Understood.**

Much was believ'd, but little *u.* *E. C.* 689  
 All Discord, Harmony not *u.* *E. M. i.* 291  
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 No ill could fear in God; and *u.* *E. M. iii.* 237  
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 Thou Great First Cause, least *u.* *U. P.* 5

**Undeserv'd.**

Praise *u.* is scandal in disguise *S. v.* 413

**Undistinguish'd.**

Receive'd of wits an *u.* race *P. S.* 237  
 Falls *u.* by the victor spade *R. L. iii.* 64

**Undivided.**

Spreads *u.*, operates unpent *E. M. i.* 274

**Undo.**

And learn of man each other to *u.* *W. F.* 124

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**Undoing.**

This curs'd OMBRELIA, this *u.* Fair *Mi. ix.* 55

**Undone.**

And, if a Borough chose him not, *u.* *D. iv.* 328  
 KNIGHT lifts the head, for what are crowds *u.* *D. iv.* 561  
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 And Britain, if not Europe, is *u.* *M. E. i.* 161  
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**Undrest.**

The shrine with gore unstain'd, with gold *u.* *E. M. iii.* 157

**Uneasy.**

The soul, *u.* and confin'd from home *E. M. i.* 97

**Unelbow'd.**

*U.* by a Gamester, Pimp, or Play'r *M. E. iii.* 242

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And prais'd, *u.*, by the Muse he lov'd *M. E. v.* 72

**Unequal.**

On two *u.* crutches propt he came *D. iv.* 111  
*U.* task! a passion to resign *E. A.* 195  
 But how *u.* it bestows, observe *M. E. iii.* 23  
 Nor fear'd the Chief th' *u.* fight to try *R. L. v.* 77

**Unequal'd.**

The joy *u.*, if its end it gain *E. M. iv.* 315

**Unequally.**

No single parts *u.* surprize *E. C.* 249

**Unerring.**

*U.* NATURE, still divinely bright *E. C.* 70  
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**Unexplor'd.**

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**Unfading.**

For her th' *u.* rose of Eden blooms *E. A.* 217  
 Or from those meads select *u.* flow'rs *W.* 74

**Unfaithful.**

Secure they trust th' *u.* field beset *W. F.* 103

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Her shape *u.*, and her Face unknown *Mi. ix.* 60

**Unfeeling.**

Unlucky Welsted! thy *u.* master *D. ii.* 209  
 The broadest mirth *u.* Folly wears *E. M. iv.* 319

**Unfeign'd.**

Such *u.* Passion in his Looks appears *Mi. ix.* 93

**Unfelt.**

Till Death *u.* that tender frame destroy *Mi. v.* 17  
 The blow *u.*, the tear he never shed *P. S.* 349

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This fatal stroke, this *u.* Distress *Mi. ix.* 20

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 To Heirs unknown descends th' *u.* store *M. E. ii.* 149

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Here cease thy flight, nor with *u.* lays *W. F.* 423

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*U.* Wit, like most mistaken things *E. C.* 494  
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*U.* the bond of all things, and of Man *E.M.* iii. 150  
Here too all forms of social *u.* find *E.M.* iii. 179  
From Order, *U.*, full Consent of things *E.M.* iii. 296  
Learns, from this *u.* of the rising Whole *E.M.* iv. 337

**Unison.**

While the long solemn *U.* went round *D. iv.* 612

**Unite.**

Like friendly colours found them both *u.* *E.* iii. 15  
May one kind grave *u.* each hapless name *E.A.* 343  
When the ripe colours soften and *u.* *E.C.* 488  
More studious to divide than to *u.* *E.M.* ii. 82  
Yet, mix'd and soften'd, in his work *u.* *E.M.* ii. 112  
If white and black blend, soften, and *u.* *E.M.* ii. 213  
The Wood supports the Plain, the parts *u.* *M.E.* iv. 81  
But Hymen's kinder flames *u.* *O.* iii. 21  
The Tortoise here and Elephant *u.* *R.L.* i. 135

**United.**

While Jones' and Boyle's *u.* Labours fall *D.* iii. 328  
All comes *u.* to th' admiring eyes *E.C.* 250  
True faith, true policy, *u.* ran *E.M.* iii. 239  
If all, *u.*, thy ambition call *E.M.* iv. 285  
*U.* wish, and mutual joy *O.* iii. 26

**Unites.**

But airy substance soon *u.* again *R.L.* iii. 152  
The grave *u.*; where ev'n the great find rest *W.F.* 317

**Unities.**

The manners, passions, *u.*; what not *E.C.* 276

**Universal.**

And *u.* Darkness buries All *D.* iv. 656  
One clear, unchang'd, and *u.* light *E.C.* 71  
Immortal heirs of *u.* praise *E.C.* 190  
All partial Evil, *u.* Good *E.M.* i. 292  
Here then we rest: "The *U.* Cause *E.M.* iii. 4  
Heav'n's attribute was *u.* Care *E.M.* iii. 159  
Remember, Man, "the *U.* Cause *E.M.* iv. 35  
Or partial Ill is *u.* Good *E.M.* iv. 114  
When *u.* homage Umbra pays *M.E.* i. 59  
To wrap me in the *u.* shade *S.* i. 96  
Booth enters—hark! the *u.* peal *S. v.* 334

**Universe.**

See worlds on worlds compose our *u.* *E.M.* i. 24

**Unjust.**

Nor be so civil as to prove *u.* *E.C.* 581  
Yet cry, if Man's unhappy, God's *u.* *E.M.* i. 118  
Gods partial, changeful, passionate, *u.* *E.M.* iii. 257  
So drives Self-love, thro' just and thro' *u.* *E.M.* iii. 269  
When Athens sinks by fates *u.* *O.* ii. 17  
And certain Laws, by suff'ers thought *u.* *S.* vi. 60

**Unkind.**

The phantom flies me, as *u.* as you *E.A.* 236  
Is Heav'n *u.* to Man and Man alone *E.M.* i. 186  
Nay, Poll sat mute, and Shock was most *u.* *R.L.* iv. 164

**Unknowing.**

And cheats th' *u.* Widow and the Poor *S.* viii. 141  
And curs'd with hearts *u.* bow to yield *U.L.* 42  
Let not this weak, *u.* hand *U.P.* 25

**Unknown.**

A youth *u.* to Phoebus, in despair *D.* ii. 223  
Thence a new world to Nature's laws *u.* *D.* iii. 241  
And are these wonders, Son, to thee *u.* (*rep.*) *D.* iii. 273  
Avant—is Aristarchus yet *u.* *D.* iv. 210  
And things *u.* propos'd as things forgot *E.C.* 575  
Perhaps acts second to some sphere *u.* *E.M.* i. 58  
All Nature is but Art, *u.* to thee *E.M.* i. 289  
The chain holds on, and where it ends, *u.* *E.M.* iii. 26

Heav'n's not his own, and worlds *u.* before *E.M.* iii. 106  
Thus States were form'd, the name of King *u.* *E.M.* iii. 209

Just what you hear, you have, and what's *u.* *E.M.* iv. 233  
Hope of known bliss, and Faith in bliss *u.* *E.M.* iv. 346  
Passion and Pride were to her soul *u.* *E.P.* vi. 5  
To Heirs *u.* descends th' unguard'd store *M.E.* ii. 149  
Must act on motives pow'rf'ul, tho' *u.* *M.E.* iii. 112  
His race, his form, his name almost *u.* *M.E.* iii. 284  
Her Shape unfashion'd, and her Face *u.* *Mi.* ix. 60  
Thus let me live unseen, *u.* *O.* i. 102  
Unheard, *u.* *O.* iv. 17  
Why did I write? what sin to me *u.* *P.S.* 125  
His life, tho' long, to sickness past *u.* *P.S.* 402  
And who *u.* defame me, let them be *S.* i. 139  
Despise the known, nor tremble at th' *u.* *S.* vi. 311  
Then gath'ring flocks on *u.* mountains fed *W.F.* 87

**Unlamented.**

Thus *u.* let me die *O.* iv. 18  
Thus *u.* pass the proud away *U.L.* 43

**Unlearn'd.**

Amaze th' *u.*, and make the learned smile *E.C.* 327  
Content, if hence th' *u.* their wants may view *E.C.* 739  
*U.*, he knew no schoolman's subtle art *P.S.* 398

**Unless.—Passim.****Unlicens'd.**

I poach in Suidas for *u.* Greek *D.* iv. 228

**Unlike.**

Figures ill pair'd and Similes *u.* *D.* i. 66  
Ah! how *u.* the man of times to come *E.M.* iii. 161  
All how *u.* each other, all how true *M.E.* ii. 6

**Unlock.**

Thus the small jet, which hasty hands *u.* *D.* ii. 177  
*U.* your springs, and open all your shades *W.F.* 4

**Unlocks.**

This casket India's glowing gems *u.* *R.L.* i. 133  
Of ancient writ *u.* the learned store *W.F.* 247

**Unlucky.**

*U.* Welsted! thy unfeeling master *D.* ii. 209  
*U.*, as Fungoso in the play *E.C.* 328  
Whoe'er offends, at some *u.* time *S.* i. 77

**Unmark'd.**

Some *u.* fibre, or some varying vein *M.E.* i. 16

**Unmeaning.**

With some *u.* thing they call a thought *E.C.* 355

**Unmolested.**

Safe on my shore each *u.* swain *W.F.* 369

**Unmov'd.**

Tho' cold like you, *u.* and silent grown *E.A.* 23  
So very reasonable, so *u.* *M.E.* ii. 165  
With looks *u.*, he hopes the scaly breed *W.F.* 139

**Unnumber'd.**

Thro' worlds *u.* tho' the God be known *E.M.* i. 21  
Know, then, *u.* Spirits round thee fly *R.L.* i. 44  
*U.* treasures ope at once, and here *R.L.* i. 129  
*U.* throings on ev'ry side are seen *R.L.* iv. 47

**Unobserv'd.**

And *u.* the glaring Orb declines *M.E.* ii. 256

**Unop'ning.**

Curse the sav'd candle and *u.* door *M.E.* iii. 79

**Unpaid.**

That suit an *u.* tailor snatch'd away *D.* ii. 118  
Thy fate unpay'd, and thy rites *u.* *U.L.* 48

**Unpension'd.**

Gay dies *u.* with a hundred friends *D.* iii. 330  
Unplac'd, *u.*, no man's heir or slave *S.* i. 116

**Unpeopled.**

Pours forth, and leaves *u.* half the land *D.* ii. 20

**Unperceiv'd.**

While summer-suns roll *u.* away *E.* iii. 18



See the Cirque falls, th' *u.* Temple nods *D.* iii. 107

**Unpillar'd.**

**Unpity'd.**  
Alike unheard, *u.*, and forlorn *A.* 22  
Thy fate *u.*, and thy rites unpaid *U.L.* 48

**Unplac'd.**  
*U.*, unpension'd, no man's heir or slave *S.* i. 116

**Unpleasing.**  
Be no *u.* Melancholy mine *P.S.* 407

**Unpolish'd.**  
*U.* Gems no ray on Pride bestow *M.* x. 5

**Unpractis'd.**  
Hear what from Love *u.* hearts endure *S.u.* 11

**Unprofitable.**  
So slow th' *u.* moments roll *S.* iii. 39

**Unpropitious.**  
Now flam'd the Dog-star's *u.* ray *D.* iv. 9

**Unquiet.**  
A vain, *u.*, glitt'ring, wretched Thing *E.* iv. 54

**Unravel.**  
Or quite *u.* all the reas'ning thread *D.* i. 179

**Unravels.**  
This clue once found, *u.* all the rest *M.E.* i. 178

**Unread.**  
Her grey-hair'd Synods damning books *u.* *D.* iii. 103

**Unregarded.**  
Nor past the meanest *u.*, one *D.* iv. 55  
Flaunts and goes down, an *u.* thing *M.E.* ii. 252

**Unrelenting.**  
Gor'd with *u.* Tooth *M.* vii. 12

**Unrepenting.**  
Not tyrants fierce that *u.* die *R.L.* iv. 7

**Unresisted.**  
The conqu'ring force of *u.* steel *R.L.* iii. 178

**Unrespected.**  
From loveless youth to *u.* age *M.E.* ii. 125

**Unreveal'd.**  
Dear fatal name ! rest ever *u.* *E.A.* 9

**Unrivall'd.**  
Honour forbid ! at whose *u.* shrine *R.L.* iv. 105

**Unseen.**  
Safe and *u.* the young Æneas past *D.* iv. 290  
*U.* at Church, at Senate, or at Court *D.* iv. 338  
Itself *u.*, but in th' effects, remains *E.C.* 79  
To Pow'r *u.*, and mightier far than they *E.M.* iii. 252  
Pregnant with thousands flits the Scrap *u.* *M.E.* iii. 47  
Thus let me live, *u.*, unknown *O.* iv. 17  
These, tho' *u.*, are ever on the wing *R.L.* i. 43  
An Ace of Hearts steps forth : the King *u.* *R.L.* iii. 95  
She runs, but hopes she does not run *u.* *S.p.* 58  
Useless, *u.*, as lamps in sepulchres *U.L.* 20

**Unsheath'd.**  
And half *u.* the shining blade *O.* i. 46

**Unshod.**  
Men bearded, bald, cowl'd, uncowl'd, shod, *u.* *D.* iii. 114

**Unshook.**  
Thou stand'st *u.* amidst a bursting world *P.S.* 88

**Unskill'd.**  
Poets like painters, thus, *u.* to trace *E.C.* 293

**Unspent.**  
Spreads undivided, operates *u.* *E.M.* i. 274

**Unspoil'd.**  
O teach us, BATHURST ! yet *u.* by wealth *M.E.* iii. 226'

**Unspotted.**  
*U.* long with human blood *O.* ii. 6

*U.* names, and venerable long *P.S.* 386  
Roscommon only boasts *u.* bays *S.* v. 214

**Unstain'd.**  
*U.*, untouch'd, and yet in maiden sheets *D.* i. 229  
The shrine with gore *u.*, with gold undrest *E.M.* iii. 157  
His hand *u.*, his uncorrupted heart *M.E.* i. 82

**Unsuccessful.**  
Did the dead letter *u.* prove *D.* i. 193  
Leave dang'rous truths to *u.* Satires *E.C.* 592

**Unsully'd.**  
A hecatomb of pure *u.* lays *D.* i. 158  
Such as on HOUGH'S *u.* Mitre shine *E.S.* ii. 240

**Untainted.**  
Go, fair example of *u.* youth *E.p.* vii. 1

**Untaught.**  
Fear held them mute. Alone, *u.* to fear *D.* ii. 57  
A Face *u.* to feign ; a judging Eye *E.* ii. 5  
The bad must miss ; the good, *u.*, will find *E.M.* iv. 330

**Unthaw'd.**  
Or fish deny'd (the river yet *u.*) *S.* ii. 14

**Unthinking.**  
To each *u.* being Heav'n, a friend *E.M.* iii. 71  
With earnest eyes, and round *u.* face *R.L.* iv. 123

**Unthought-of.**  
*U.* Frailties cheat us in the Wise *M.E.* i. 69

**Untimely.**  
Till Death *u.* stopp'd his tuneful tongue *E.* i. 2

**Untouch'd.**  
Unstain'd, *u.*, and yet in maiden sheets *D.* i. 229  
Her Head's *u.*, that noble Seat of Thought *M.E.* ii. 74

**Untrod.**  
The Patriot's plain, but *u.*, path pursue *E.* ii. 16

**Untrue.**  
Ah, Madam, since my SHARPER is *u.* *M.* ix. 4

**Untutor'd.**  
Lo the poor Indian ! whose *u.* mind *E.M.* i. 99

**Unusual.**  
The forests wonder'd at th' *u.* grain *W.F.* 89

**Unvary'd.**  
While they ring round the same *u.* chimes *E.C.* 348  
Mark what *u.* laws preserve each state *E.M.* iii. 189

**Unveil'd.**  
And now, *u.*, the Toilet stands display'd *R.L.* i. 121

**Unwarm'd.**  
To gaze on Basset, and remain *u.* *M.* ix. 76

**Unwasting.**  
Purest love's *u.* treasure *O.* iii. 41

**Unwater'd.**  
*U.* see the drooping sea-horse mourn *M.E.* iv. 125

**Unweary'd.**  
Thy mighty Scholiast, whose *u.* pains *D.* iv. 211  
Each heav'nly piece *u.* we compare *E.* iii. 35  
Of ev'ry wheel of that *u.* Mill *S.* vi. 78  
With slaught'ring guns th' *u.* fowler roves *W.F.* 125

**Unwhipp'd.**  
And then, *u.*, he had the grace to cry *S.* vi. 18

**Unwholesome.**  
But see, Orion sheds *u.* dew's *W.* 85

**Unwieldy.**  
His giant limbs, in state *u.* spread *R.L.* iii. 72  
My wealth *u.*, and my heap too great *S.* ii. 114

**Unwilling.**  
From the dear man *u.* she must sever *E.* v. 5  
There stern Religion quench'd th' *u.* flame *E.A.* 39  
And turn th' *u.* steeds another way *M.E.* iii. 192

And drop at last, but in *u.* ears *P.S.* 39  
Th' *u.* Gratitude of base mankind *S.* v. 14

**Unwillingly.**

Howe'er *u.* it quits its place *S.* vi. 161

**Unworthy.**

*U.* he, the voice of Fame to hear *S.* ii. 99

**Unwounded.**

Sighs for a daughter with *u.* ear *M.E.* ii. 260

**Up.—Passim.****Upheld.**

By singing Peers *u.* on either side *D.* iv. 49  
And drawn supports, *u.* by God, or thee *E.M.* i. 34  
Let Ireland tell, how Wit *u.* her Cause *S.* v. 221

**Upholst'rer.**

Your Barber, Cook, *U.*, what you please *S.* vi. 10

**Uplift.**

Songs, sonnets, epigrams the winds *u.* *D.* ii. 115

**Upon.—Passim.****Upright.**

So *u.* Quakers please both Man and God *D.* iv. 208

**Upward.—Passim.****Urge.**

The Senator at Cricket *u.* the Ball *D.* iv. 592  
Self-love to *u.*, and Reason to restrain *E.M.* ii. 54

**Urg'd.**

The wheels above *u.* by the load below *D.* i. 184  
And *u.* the rest by equal steps to rise *E.C.* 97  
Are mortals *u.* thro' sacred lust of praise *E.C.* 521  
That *u.* by thee, I turn'd the tuneful art *E.M.* iv. 391  
Fate *u.* the shears, and cut the Sylph in twain *R.L.* iii. 151

Beasts, *u.* by us, their fellow-beasts pursue *W.F.* 123  
Or as the God, more furious, *u.* the chase *W.F.* 190

**Urges.**

Heir *u.* heir, like wave impelling wave *S.* vi. 253

**Urn.**

Thro' half the heav'n's he pours th' exalted *u.* *D.* ii. 183  
And the huge boar is shrunk into an *u.* *D.* iv. 552  
Or wait inspiring Dreams at Maro's *U.* *E.* iii. 28  
To light the dead, and warm th' unfruitful *u.* *E.A.* 262  
Hang the sad verse on CAROLINA'S *U.* *E.S.* i. 80  
Thy relics, ROWE, to this fair *U.* we trust *E.A.* v. 1  
And swallows roost in Nilus' dusty *U.* *M.E.* iv. 126  
My Verse, and Queensb'ry weeping o'er thy *u.* *P.S.* 260  
And palms eternal flourish round his *u.* *W.F.* 312  
Grav'd on his *u.* appear'd the moon, that guides *W.F.*  
High in the midst, upon his *u.* reclin'd *W.F.* 349  
So from the Sun's broad beam in shallow *u.* *D.* ii. 11  
Who swell with tributary *u.* his flood *W.F.* 338

**Us.—Passim.****Usage.**

By *Card's Ill U.*, or by *Lovers Lost Mi.* ix. 26

**Use.**

Want as much more, to turn it to its *u.* *E.C.* 81  
Make *u.* of ev'ry friend—and ev'ry foe *E.C.* 214  
Still fit for *u.*, and ready at command *E.C.* 674  
Yet serves to second too some other *u.* *E.M.* i. 56  
His actions, passions, beings, *u.* and end *E.M.* i. 66  
Earth for whose *u.*? Pride answers "Tis for mine *E.M.*  
i. 132  
Made for his *u.* all creatures if he call (*rep.*) *E.M.* i.  
177  
Say what the *u.*, were finer optics giv'n *E.M.* i. 195  
In Man they join in some mysterious *u.* *E.M.* ii. 206  
While Man exclaims, "See all things for my *u.*" *E.M.*  
iii. 45  
Taught Pow'r's due *u.* to People and to Kings *E.M.* iii.  
289  
Lewis, the Dean will be of *u.* *I.H.* ii. 35  
Extremes in Man concur to gen'ral *u.* *M.E.* iii. 162  
What tho' (the *u.* of barb'rous spits forgot) *M.E.* iii. 179

And pompous buildings once were things of *U.* *M.E.* iv.

'Tis *U.* alone that sanctifies Expense *M.E.* iv. 179  
Or who would learn one earthly thing of *u.* *R.L.* v. 22  
Well, if the *u.* be mine, can it concern one *S.* ii. 165  
Of little *u.* the Man you may suppose *S.* v. 201  
For *U.* will father what's begot by Sense *S.* vi. 170  
If there be Truth in Law, and *U.* can give *S.* vi. 230  
*We only furnish what he cannot u.* *D.* iv. 261  
Reason still *u.*, to Reason still attend *E.C.* ii. 78  
What then remains but well our pow'r to *u.* *R.L.* v. 29  
Advice; and (as you *u.*) without a Fee *S.* i. 10

**Us'd.**

A Muse by these is like a mistress *u.* *E.C.* 432  
Because they see me *u.* so well *I.H.* ii. 102  
As Poison heals, in just Proportion *u.* *M.E.* iii. 234  
And I'm not *u.* to Panegyric strains *S.* v. 405

**Useful.**

Hear how learn'd Greece her *u.* rules indites *E.C.* 92  
Thus *u.* arms in magazines we place *E.C.* 671  
License repress'd, and *u.* laws ordain'd *E.C.* 682  
*U.*, I grant, it serves what life requires *M.E.* ii. 27  
And (tho' no Soldier) *u.* to the State *S.* v. 204

**Useless.**

Gives not the *u.* knowledge of its end *E.M.* iii. 72  
But *u.* lances into scythes shall bend *M.* 61  
Not to the skies in *u.* columns tost *M.E.* iii. 255  
And vile Attorneys, now an *u.* race *M.E.* iii. 274  
And fame, this lord of *u.* thousands ends *M.E.* iii. 314  
*U.*, unseen, as lamps in sepulchres *U.L.* 20  
And with your golden darts, now *u.* grown *W.* 25

**Usher'd.**

Still breath'd in sighs, still *u.* with a tear *E.A.* 32

**Usual.**

And stretch'd on bulks, as *u.*, Poets lay *D.* ii. 420  
With more than *u.* light'ning in her eyes *R.L.* v. 76

**Utmost.**

Perhaps ev'n Britain's *u.* shore *O.* ii. 19

**Uxorio.**

Shall then *U.*, if the stakes he sweep *M.E.* iii. 1

**V.****Vacant.**

Then gay Ideas crowd the *v.* brain *R.L.* i. 83

**Vacuity.**

And each *v.* of sense by Pride *E.M.* ii. 286

**Vadius.**

Poor *V.*, long with learned spleen devour'd *M.E.* v. 41

**Vaga.**

Pleas'd *V.* echoes thro' her winding bounds *M.E.* iii. 251

**Vagrant.**

Sent with a Pass, and *v.* thro' the land *D.* i. 232

**Vail'd.**

His Hat, which never *v.* to human pride *D.* iv. 205

**Vain.**

You by whose care, in *v.* decry'd and curst *D.* i. 5  
Hence Bards, like Proteus long in *v.* tied down *D.* i. 37  
But senseless, lifeless! idol void and *v.* *D.* ii. 46  
All *v.* petitions mounting to the sky *D.* ii. 89  
Heav'n rings with laughter. Of the laughter *v.* *D.* ii.  
121  
"Smedley" in *v.* resounds thro' all the coast *D.* ii. 294  
While Sherlock, Hare, and Gibson, preach in *v.* *D.* iii.  
204  
Turn what they will to Verse, their toil is *v.* *D.* iv. 213  
*V.* of Italian Arts, Italian Souls *D.* iv. 300  
In *v.*, in *v.*—the all-composing Hour *D.* iv. 627  
*Wit* shoots in *v.* its momentary fires *D.* iv. 633  
In *v.* they gaze, turn giddy, rave, and die *D.* iv. 648  
Dear to the Muse! to HARLEY dear in *v.* *E.* i. 6  
In *v.* to Deserts thy retreat is made *E.* i. 27

And all th' oblig'd desert, and all the *v.* *E.* i. 32  
 Then view this Marble, and be *v.* no more *E.* iii. 54  
 A *v.*, unquiet, glitt'ring, wretched Thing *E.* iv. 54  
 In *v.* lost Eloisa weeps and prays *E.* A. 15  
 Nor tears for ages taught to flow in *v.* *E.* A. 28  
 Ah wretch! believ'd the spouse of God in *v.* *E.* A. 177  
 Or one *v.* wit's, that might a hundred tire *E.* C. 45  
 By *v.* ambition still to make them more *E.* C. 65  
 To teach *v.* Wits a science little known *E.* C. 199  
 The reader's threaten'd (not in *v.*) with sleep *E.* C. 353  
 And charitably let the dull be *v.* *E.* C. 597  
 Not free from faults, nor yet too *v.* to mend *E.* C. 744  
 And not a vanity is giv'n in *v.* *E.* M. ii. 290  
 All feed on one *v.* Patron, and enjoy *E.* M. iii. 61  
 Which heavier Reason labours at in *v.* *E.* M. iii. 92  
 In *v.* thy Reason finer webs shall draw *E.* M. iii. 191  
 Where grows?—where grows it not? If *v.* our toil *E.* M.  
 iv. 13  
 Some swell'd to Gods, confess ev'n Virtue *v.* *E.* M. iv. 24  
 Heav'n still with laughter the *v.* toil surveys *E.* M. iv. 75  
 Are giv'n in *v.*, but what they seek they find *E.* M. iv.  
 348  
 Invention strives to be before in *v.* *E.* S. ii. 7  
 Names, which I long have lov'd, nor lov'd in *v.* *E.* S. ii.  
 90  
 And what young AMMON wish'd, but wish'd in *v.* *E.* S.  
 ii. 117  
 How *v.* is Reason, Eloquence how weak *E.* p. iii. 5  
 This modest Stone, what few *v.* Marbles can *E.* p. x. 1  
*V.* was the Chief's, the Sage's pride *I.* H. iv. 13  
 In *v.* thy schem'd, in *v.* they bleed *I.* H. iv. 15  
 In *v.* sedate reflections we would make *M.* E. i. 39  
 In *v.* the Sage, with retrospective eye *M.* E. i. 99  
 In *v.* th' observer eyes the builder's toil *M.* E. i. 220  
 Ah! Friend! to dazzle let the *V.* design *M.* E. ii. 249  
 Giv'n to the Fool, the Mad, the *V.* the Evil *M.* E. iii. 19  
 In *v.* may Heroes fight, and Patriots rave *M.* E. iii. 33  
 In *v.* at Court the Bankrupt pleads his cause *M.* E. iii.  
 217  
 Load some *v.* Church with old Theatric state *M.* E. iv. 29  
 For Locke or Milton 'tis in *v.* to look *M.* E. iv. 139  
 Ambition sigh'd: she found it *v.* to trust *M.* E. v. 19  
 Stood up to dash each *v.* PRETENDER's hope *M.* ii. 17  
 Vile, reptile, weak, and *v.* *M.* i. 6  
*V.* is thy Art, thy Powder *v.* *M.* i. 35  
 Some joy still lost, as each *v.* year runs o'er *M.* i. 7  
 A Rival's envy (all in *v.*) to hide *M.* i. 42  
 In *v.* your guiltless laurels stood *O.* ii. 5  
 Wisdom and wit in *v.* reclaim *O.* iii. 3  
 Ignobly *v.* and impotently great *P.* C. 29  
 Apply to me, to keep them mad or *v.* *P.* S. 22  
 Destroy his fib or sophistry, in *v.* *P.* S. 91  
 'Tis all in *v.*, deny it as I will *P.* S. 277  
 While clogg'd he beats his silken wings in *v.* *R.* L. ii. 130  
 Sir Plume of amber snuff-box justly *v.* *R.* L. iv. 123  
 Who speaks so well should ever speak in *v.* *R.* L. iv. 132  
 In *v.* Thalestris with reproach assails *R.* L. v. 3  
 While Anna begg'd, and Dido rag'd in *v.* *R.* L. v. 6  
 The wise man's passion, and the *v.* man's toast *R.* L. v.  
 10  
 How *v.* are all these glories, all our pains *R.* L. v. 15  
 Beauties in *v.* their pretty eyes may roll *R.* L. v. 33  
 In ev'ry place is sought, but sought in *v.* *R.* L. v. 110  
 'Tis yet in *v.*, I own, to keep a pother *S.* ii. 45  
 And feels that grace his pray'r besought in *v.* *S.* v. 238  
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 A Monarch's sword when mad *V.*-glory dravvs *E.* S. ii.  
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 Here in a dusky *v.* where Lethe rolls *D.* iii. 23  
 Content with Science in the *V.* of Peace *E.* p. x. 6  
 In life's low *v.*, the soil the Virtues like *M.* E. i. 143  
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**Valiant.**

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**Valleys.**

There painted *v.* of eternal green *D.* i. 76  
 Sink down ye mountains, and ye *v.* rise *M.* 34  
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True, he had wit, to make their *v.* rise *D.* iv. 377  
 And *v.* books, as women men, for dress *E.* C. 306  
 But blame the false, and *v.* still the true *E.* C. 407  
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 Th' inscription *v.*, but the rust adore *M.* E. v. 36  
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**Valu'd.**

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**Valuing.**

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**Vamp'd.**

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**Van = Vanbrugh.**

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**Vandal.**

Had brav'd the Goth, and many a *V.* sla'n *M.* i. 2  
 Embody'd dark, what clouds of *V.*s rise *D.* iii. 86  
 And drove those holy *V.* off the stage *E.* C. 696

**Vandalis.**

The blue, transparent *V.* appears *W.* F. 345

**Vanish.**

Thus *v.* sceptres, coronets, and balls *E.* v. 39  
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 Or, in a jointure, *v.* from the heir *S.* ii. 170  
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**Vanish'd.**

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 While fancy brings the *v.* piles to view *E.* iii. 31  
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 But all the Vision *v.* from thy head *R.* L. i. 120  
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**Vanity.**

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 But soon the short-liv'd *v.* is lost *E.* C. 497  
 Deduct what is but *V.*, or Dress *E.* M. ii. 45  
 That Virtue's ends from *V.* can raise *E.* M. ii. 245  
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 That all her *v.* at once are dead (*rep.*) *R.* L. i. 52  
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Half froth, half *v.*, spits himself abroad *P.S.* 330

**Vent.**

And all the Furies issu'd at the *v.* *R.L.* iv. 92  
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**Ventur'd.**

Set up with these he *v.* on the Town *Mi.* iii. 7

**Vent'rous.**

Or tread the path by *v.* Heroes trod *D.* i. 201

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*V.* shall give him Form, and Anstis Birth *S.* iv. 82  
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And lambs with wolves shall graze the *v.* mead *M.* 77  
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And *v.* alders form'd a quiv'ring shade *Su.* 4  
For her the flocks refuse their *v.* food *W.* 37  
Like *v.* isles the sable waste adorn *W.F.* 28  
Beyond the forest's *v.* limits stray'd *W.F.* 182  
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Explains the *Sève* and *V.* of the Vine *D.* iv. 556

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See lilies spring, and sudden *v.* rise *M.* 68  
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The *v.* Hermit in the Nation *I.H.* ii. 181

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As thick as bees o'er *v.* blossoms fly *D.* iii. 37  
I saw, and started from its *v.* bow'r *D.* iv. 424  
To that which warbles thro' the *v.* wood *E.M.* i. 216

For me, the *v.* garlands bloom no more *I.H.* iii. 32  
To draw fresh colours from the *v.* flow'rs *R.L.* ii. 95  
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Whether the name belong to Pope or *V.* *S.* ii. 166

**Verres.**

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Where sprawl the Saints of *V.* or Laguerre *M.E.* iv. 141  
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Else all my Prose and *V.* were much the same *D.* i. 189  
Prose swell'd to *v.* loit'ring into prose *D.* i. 274  
As *v.*, or prose, infuse the drowsy God *D.* ii. 395  
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Turn what they will to *V.*, their toil is vain *D.* iv. 213  
This *V.*, be thine, my friend, nor thou refuse *E.* iii. 1  
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Shall then this *v.* to future age pretend *E.M.* iv. 289  
His Prince, that writes in *V.*, and has his ear *E.S.* i. 46  
Hang the sad *V.* on CAROLINA'S Urn *E.S.* i. 80  
Yet may this *V.* (if such a *V.* remain) *E.S.* i. 177  
Find you the Virtue, and I'll find the *V.* *E.S.* ii. 105  
And makes immortal, *V.* as mean as mine *E.S.* ii. 247  
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Something in *V.*, as true as Prose *I.H.* ii. 265  
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The *v.* and sculpture bore an equal part *M.E.* v. 51  
Let Crowds of Critics now my *v.* assail *Mi.* i. 3  
Against the Gothic Sons of frozen *V.* *Mi.* ii. 13  
Some ends of *v.* his Betters might afford *Mi.* iii. 5  
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To spread about the itch of *v.* and praise *P.S.* 224  
My *V.*, and QUEENSB'RY weeping o'er thy urn *P.S.* 260  
Curst be the *v.*, how well soe'er it flow *P.S.* 283  
And thought a Lie in *v.* or prose the same *P.S.* 339  
I sing—This *v.* to CARVL, Muse is due *R.L.* i. 3  
With ARMS, and GEORGE, and BRUNSWICK crowd the *v.* *S.* i. 24

Slides into *v.*, and hitches in a rhyme *S.* i. 78  
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The varying *v.*, the full-resounding line *S.* v. 268  
And splay-foot *v.*, remain'd, and will remain *S.* v. 271  
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You love a *V.*, take such as I can send *S.* vi. 2  
Nay worse, to ask for *V.* at such a time *S.* vi. 31  
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I'll e'en leave *v.* to the boys at school *S.* vi. 201  
But turn a wit, and scribe *v.* too *S.* vii. 54  
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**Vers'd.**

Hear BETHEL'S sermon, one not *v.* in schools *S.* ii. 9

**Very.—Passim.**

And give to Titus old *V.'s* due *M.F.* v. 18

**Vessel.**

So when the first bold *v.* dar'd the seas *O.* i. 38  
But now secure the painted *v.* glides *R.L.* ii. 47

If our intemp'rate Youth the *v.* drains *S.* ii. 90  
Whether my *v.* be first-rate or not *S.* vi. 297  
So weak a *v.*, and so rich a prize *S.* viii. 229  
*Or when rich China v—s fall'n from high R.L.* iii. 159

**Vest.**

Give him the cassock, surcingle, and *v.* *D.* ii. 350  
All as the *v.*, appear'd the wearer's frame *D.* iii. 39  
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**Vestal.**

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**Vex.**

Sure some to *v.*, but never all to please *E.C.* 505  
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*V.* to be still in town, I knit my brow *E.* v. 49  
And when three Sov'reigns died, could scarce be *v—t*  
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**Vial.**

A *V.* next she fills with fainting fears *R.L.* iv. 85  
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89

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As show'd, *V.* had his hate and pity too *E.p.* i. 8  
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#### Vindicates.

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And only *v.* with the Maker's praise *E.A.* 140  
All *v.* beings hymn'd their equal God *E.M.* iii. 156  
A God, a God! the *v.* hills reply *M.* 31  
But tell the reeds, and tell the *v.* shore *W.* 59

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To Needham's quick the *v.* triumphal rode *D.* i. 323  
There, Webster! peal'd thy *v.*, and Whitfield! thine *D.*  
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At last Centlivre felt her *v.* to fail *D.* ii. 411  
Tuning his *v.*, and balancing his hands *D.* iii. 200  
With mincing step, small *v.* and languid eye *D.* iv. 46  
Some would have spok'n, but the *v.* was drown'd *D.* iv.  
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No more, alas! the *v.* of Fame they hear *D.* iv. 543  
Where, where was Eloise? her *v.*, her hand *E.A.* 101  
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Her *v.* is all these tuneful fools admire *E.C.* 340  
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Wake into *v.* each silent string *O.* i. 3  
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And *w.* till 'tis no sin to mix with thine *E.A.* 176  
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*Eye Nature's w.—s.*, shoot *Folly* as it flies *E.M.* i. 13  
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Swarm o'er the lawns, the forest *w.* surround *W.F.* 149  
I seem thro' consecrated *w.* to rove *W.F.* 267  
While all your smutty sisters *w.* the streets *D.* i. 230  
*W.* round and round, now prying here, now there *D.* iv. 353

*W.* in thy light, and in thy temple bend *M.* 92  
*W.* to his grave without reproach *Mi.* xii. 19  
Shall *w.* the World, in credit, to his grave *S.* iii. 120  
And men must *w.* at least before they dance *S.* iii. 54  
*W.* with respect behind, while we at ease *S.* vi. 141  
And much too wise to *w.* into a well *S.* vi. 191  
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Man *w.* with beast, joint tenant of the shade *E.M.* iii. 152  
The good man *w.* innoxious thro' his age *P.S.* 395

**Walker.**  
*W.* with rev'rence took, and laid aside *D.* iv. 206  
*W.!* our hat"—nor more he deign'd to say *D.* iv. 273

**Walks.**  
Crown'd with the Jordan, *w.* contented home *D.* ii. 190  
He mounts the storm, and *w.* upon the wind *E.M.* ii. 110

Our Courtier *w.* from dish to dish *I.H.* ii. 198  
Then from the Mint *w.* forth the Man of rhyme *P.S.* 13  
A Pipkin there, like Homer's Tripod *w.* *R.L.* iv. 51  
He *w.*, an object new beneath the sun *S.* vi. 119  
For you he *w.* the streets in rain and dust *S.* vii. 73

**Walk.**  
He, whose long *w.* the wand'ring Tartar bounds *D.* iii. 76  
Pity! the charm works only in our *w.* *D.* iv. 165  
For Charthes' head reserve the hanging *w.* *E.M.* iv. 130  
Shov'd from the *w.* perhaps, or rudely press'd *M.E.* i. 234

Silence without, and Fasts within the *w.* *M.E.* iii. 188  
For very want; he could not build a *w.* *M.E.* iii. 324  
On some patch'd dog-hole ek'd with ends of *w.* *M.E.* iv. 32

On ev'ry side you look, behold the *W.* *M.E.* iv. 114  
Or whiten'd *w.* provoke the skew'r to write *S.* i. 98  
And grapes long ling'ring on my only *w.* *S.* ii. 146  
Be this thy Screen, and this thy *w.* of Brass *S.* iii. 95  
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For hung with deadly sins I see the *w.* *S.* viii. 274  
And leave inanimate the naked *w.* *W.F.* 308  
*Close to the w.—s* where *Folly* holds her throne *D.* i. 29  
Sepulchral Lies, our holy *w.* to grace *D.* i. 43  
What City Swans once sung within the *w.* *D.* i. 96  
*W.*, steeples, skies, bray back to him again *D.* ii. 260  
In Lud's old *w.* tho' long I rull'd, renew'd *D.* iii. 277  
And leave you in lone woods, or empty *w.* *E.* v. 40  
Relentless *w.!* whose darksome round contains *E.A.* 17  
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And more than Echoes talk along the *w.* *E.A.* 306  
To Paraclete's white *w.*, and silver springs *E.A.* 348  
And tips with Silver all the *w.* *I.H.* ii. 190  
The floors of plaster, and the *w.* of dung *M.E.* iii. 300  
And Nero's terraces desert their *w.* *M.E.* iv. 72  
What *w.* can guard me, or what shades can hide *P.S.* 7  
With desp'rate charcoal round his darken'd *w.* *P.S.* 20  
What tho' my name stood rubric on the *w.* *P.S.* 215  
The *w.*, the woods, and long canals reply *R.L.* iii. 100  
Go on, my Friend (he cry'd), see yonder *w.* *S.* vi. 46  
Enclose whole downs in *w.*, 'tis all a joke *S.* vi. 261  
That both extremes were banish'd from their *w.* *S.* vii. 117

**Waller.**  
Nor yet shall *W.* yield to time *I.H.* iv. 7  
*W.* was smooth, but Dryden taught to join *S.* v. 267  
Where *Denham's* strength, and *W.'s* sweetness join  
*E.C.* 361

Not *W.* Wreath can hide the Nation's Scar *E.S.* ii. 230  
With *W.* strains, or Granville's moving lays *Sf.* 46

**Walnut-tree.**

From you old *w.* a show'r shall fall *S.* ii. 145

**Walsh.**

Such late was *W.*—the Muse's judge and friend *E.C.*

And knowing *W.*, would tell me I could write *P.S.* 136

**Walter—see Peter.****Walters.**

So drink with *W.*, or with Chartres eat *S.* i. 89

**Wand.**

Held forth the virtue of the dreadful *w.* *D.* iv. 140

But Annius, crafty Seer, with ebon *w.* *D.* iv. 347

As Argus' eyes by Hermes' *w.* opprest *D.* iv. 637

Peace o'er the World her olive *w.* extend *M.* 19

Sancho's dread Doctor and his *W.* were there *M.E.* iv.

He rais'd his azure *w.*, and thus begun *R.L.* ii. 72

**Wander.**

May *w.* in a wilderness of Moss *D.* iv. 450

The young dismiss'd to *w.* earth or air *E.M.* iii. 127

On thy Margin Lovers *w.* *Mi.* vii. 27

Or who shall *w.* where the Muses sing *S.* v. 352

**Wander'd.**

That not in Fancy's maze he *w.* long *P.S.* 340

**Wanderer.**

Taste, that eternal *w.*, who flies *S.* v. 312

Benighted *w.*—s, the forest o'er *M.E.* iii. 193

**Wand'ring.**

He whose long wall the *w.* Tartar bounds *D.* iii. 76

What flatt'ring scenes our *w.* fancy wrought *E.* iii. 23

The *w.* streams that shine between the hills *E.A.* 157

Alas, no more! methinks we *w.* go *E.A.* 241

If ever chance two *w.* lovers brings *E.A.* 347

Th' increasing prospect tires our *w.* eyes *E.C.* 231

Explores the lost, the *w.* sheep directs *M.* 51

Some *w.* touches, some reflected light *M.E.* ii. 253

*W.* in the myrtle grove *O.* i. 80

A *w.*, self-consuming fire *O.* iii. 20

Some guide the course of *w.* orbs on high *R.L.* ii. 79

Or *w.* thoughtful in the silent wood *W.F.* 249

**Wanders.**

Or *w.* wild in Academic groves *D.* iv. 400

There deviates Nature, and here *w.* Will *E.M.* iv. 112

Or *w.*, Heav'n-directed, to the Poor *M.E.* ii. 150

Or where Hebrus *w.* *O.* i. 99

**Want.**

Of hisses, blows, or *w.*, or loss of ears *D.* i. 48

Not plag'd with head-aches, or the *w.* of rhyme *E.v.* 42

'Tis hard to say, if greater *w.* of skill *E.C.* 1

And hide with ornaments their *w.* of art *E.C.* 296

Each seeming *w.* compensated of course *E.M.* i. 181

Each *w.* of happiness by hope supply'd *E.M.* ii. 285

Worth makes the man, the *w.* of it the fellow *E.M.* iv.

Behold a rev'rend sire, whom *w.* of grace *M.E.* i. 232

And shew their zeal, and hide their *w.* of skill *M.E.* ii.

That 'ev'ry man in *w.* is knave or fool:" *M.E.* iii. 102

To worth or *W.* well-weigh'd, be Bounty giv'n *M.E.* iii.

Where Age and *W.* sit smiling at the gate *M.E.* iii. 266

*W.*, with a full, or with an empty purse *M.E.* iii. 320

For very *w.*, he could not pay a dow'r *M.E.* iii. 326

'Twas very *w.* that sold them for two pound *M.E.* iii.

What but a *w.*, which you perhaps think mad (*rep.*)

*M.E.* iii. 331

When press'd by *w.* and weakness DENNIS lies *Mi.* ii. 10

To laugh were *w.* of goodness and of grace *P.S.* 35

If *w.* provok'd, or madness made them print *P.S.* 155

Are no rewards, or mad, and infamy *S.* ii. 104

As *w.* of figure, and a small Estate *S.* iii. 63

But grant I may relapse, for *w.* of grace *S.* vi. 88

My heir may sigh, and think it *w.* of grace *S.* vi. 286

And pleas'd, if sordid *w.* be far away *S.* vi. 295

Content, if hence th' unlearn'd their *w.* s may view  
*E.C.* 739

And build on *w.*, and on defects of mind *E.M.* ii. 247

*W.*, frailties, passions, closer still ally *E.M.* ii. 253

The scale to measure others' *w.* by thine *E.M.* ii. 292

And helps, another creature's *w.* and woes *E.M.* iii. 52

On mutual *W.* build mutual Happiness *E.M.* iii. 112

But mutual *w.* this Happiness increase *E.M.* iv. 55

And where no *w.*, no wishes can remain *E.M.* iv. 325

To toast our *w.* and wishes, is her way *M.E.* ii. 88

Which done, the poorest can no *w.* endure *S.* iii. 45

*W.* reach all states; they beg but better drest *S.viii.* 224

None *w.* a place, for all their Centre found *D.* iv. 77

All-seeing in thy mists, we *w.* no guide *D.* iv. 469

*W.* as much more, to turn it to its use *E.C.* 81

To *w.* the strength of bulls, the fur of bears *E.M.* i. 176

One they must *w.*, which is, to pass for good *E.M.* iv. 92

No—shall the good *w.* Health, the good *w.* Pow'r *E.M.* iv.

158

Say, what can Chloe *w.*?" She wants a Heart *M.E.* ii.

160

What all so wish, but *w.* the pow'r to do *M.E.* iii. 276

Tho' Time is precious, and I *w.* some Tea *Mi.* ix. 28

I *w.* a Patron; ask him for a Place *P.S.* 50

And all they *w.* is spirit, taste, and sense *P.S.* 160

To help who *w.*, to forward who excel *S.* i. 137

What ev'ry day will *w.*, and most, the last *S.* iii. 22

The fear to *w.* them is as weak a thing *S.* v. 385

But Kings in Wit may *w.* discerning Spirit *S.* v. 385

Sure I should *w.* the care of ten Monroes *S.* vi. 70

The more you *w.*; why not with equal ease *S.* vi. 214

You purchase as you *w.*, and bit by bit *S.* vi. 237

Shall shortly *w.* the gen'rous tear he pays *U.L.* 78

**Wanted.**

What RICH'LIEU *w.*, LOUIS scarce could gain *E.S.* ii. 116

Only to show how many Tastes he *w.* *M.E.* iv. 14

The world had *w.* many an idle song *P.S.* 28

Ev'n copious Dryden *w.*, or forgot *S.* v. 280

How Van wants grace, who never *w.* wit *S.* v. 289

**Wanting.**

Nor wert thou, Isis I *w.* to the day *D.* iv. 193

And *w.* nothing but an honest heart *M.E.* i. 193

He, who still *w.*, tho' he lives on theft *P.S.* 103

Can there be *w.*, to defend Her cause *S.* i. 109

**Wanton.**

Who for thy table feeds the *w.* fawn *E.M.* iii. 29

Turn, turn to willing hearts your *w.* fires *I.H.* iii. 8

The bow'r of *w.* Shrewsbury and love *M.E.* iii. 303

And I this bowl, where *w.* Ivy twines *Sf.* 35

The *w.* victims of his sport remain *W.F.* 78

Now gentle touches *w.* o'er his face *D.* ii. 201

Stain all my soul, and *w.* in my eyes *E.A.* 266

**Wantonness.**

As flow'ry bands in *w.* are worn *E.* iv. 65

**Wants.**

What *w.* in blood and spirits, swell'd with wind *E.C.*

208

Because he *w.* a thousand pounds a year *E.M.* iv. 192

And a thin Court that *w.* your Face *I.H.* i. 12

Childless with all her Children, or an Heir *M.E.* ii. 148

Say what can Chloe want?" She *w.* a Heart *M.E.* ii.

160

What Nature *w.*, commodious Gold bestows *M.E.* iii. 21

What Nature *w.*, (a phrase I much distrust) *M.E.* iii. 25

Why Shylock *w.* a meal, the cause is found *M.E.* iii. 115

So, when a Statesman *w.* a day's defence *P.S.* 251

Yet *w.* the honour, injur'd, to defend *P.S.* 296

"Pray then, what *w.* he?" Fourscore thousand pounds

*S.* iii. 86

Suppose he *w.* a year, will you compound *S.* v. 57

How Van *w.* grace, who never wanted wit *S.* v. 289

That *w.* or force, or light, or weight, or care *S.* vi. 160

**War.**

How keen the *w.*, if Dulness draw the sword *D.* iii. 120

But fool with fool is barb'rous civil *w.* *D.* iii. 176

And ten-horn'd fiends and Giants rush to *w.* *D.* iii. 236

Destructive *W.*, and all-involving Age *E.C.* 184

Seldom at council, never in a *w.* *E.C.* 537

Wits, just like Fools, at *w.* about a name *E.M.* ii. 85

What *W.* could ravish, Commerce could bestow *E.M.*

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Some *W.*, some Plague, some Famine they foresee  
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Intestine *w.* no more our Passions wage *O.* i. 34  
*W.*, horrid *w.*, your thoughtful walks invades *O.* ii. 7  
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Or Envy holds a whole week's *w.* with Sense *P.S.* 252  
Now move to *w.* her sable Matadores *R.L.* iii. 47  
Sad chance of *w.*, now destitute of aid *R.L.* iii. 63  
Sighs, sobas, and passions, and the *w.* of tongues *R.L.*  
iv. 84

Chiefs out of *w.*, and Statesmen out of place *S.* i. 126  
And all the man is one intestine *w.* *S.* ii. 72  
In peace provides fit arms against a *w.* *S.* ii. 128  
When the tir'd Nation breath'd from civil *w.* *S.* v. 273  
The whole Artill'ry of the terms of *W.* *S.* viii. 54  
When Albion sends her eager sons to *w.* *W.F.* 106  
The youth rush eager to the sylvan *w.* *W.F.* 148  
Of *w.* or blood, but in the sylvan chase *W.F.* 372  
Their annual trophies, and their monthly *w.*—*S.* *D.* iii.  
282

In living medals see her *w.* enroll'd *M.E.* v. 55  
The spoils of nations, and the pomp of *w.* *P.C.* 28  
In ANNA's *w.*, a Soldier poor and old *S.* vi. 33  
And says our *w.* thrive ill, because delay'd *S.* viii. 163  
A dreadful series of intestine *w.* *W.F.* 325  
Give law to Words, or *w.* with Words alone *D.* iv. 178

### Warble.

Others the Syren Sisters *w.* round *D.* iv. 541  
So sweetly *w.*, or so smoothly flow *W.* 4

### Warbles.

To that which *w.* thro' the vernal wood *E.M.* i. 226

### Warbling.

Teach thou the *w.* Polypheme to roar *D.* iii. 305  
Let the *w.* lute complain *O.* i. 6  
When *W.* Philomel salutes the spring *S.p.* 26

### Warm.

Not sail with *W.* to Ape-and-monkey climes *D.* i. 233  
Where wretched Withers, *W.*, and Gildon rest *D.* i. 296  
As thick as eggs at *W.* in pillory *D.* iii. 34  
Another *Durley*, *W.*! shall sing in thee *D.* iii. 146  
To *W.*, to Waters, Chartres, and the Devil *M.E.* iii. 20  
Shall *W.* draw Contracts with a Statesman's skill *S.* i. 119  
See *W.* by batter'd Beaux invited over *S.* iv. 56  
*W.* try'd on Puppies, and the Poor, his Drop *S.* v. 182  
To cheat a Friend, or *W.*, he leaves to Peter *S.* v. 197

### Wardrobes.

Like rich old *w.*, things extremely rare *S.* vii. 123

### Warfare.

Finds all her life one *w.* upon earth *M.E.* ii. 118

### Warlike.

His *w.* Amazon, her host invades *R.L.* iii. 67

### Warm.

Till genial Jacob, or a *w.* Third day *D.* i. 57  
Glad chains, *w.* furs, broad banners, and broad faces *D.*  
i. 88  
Their wit still sparkling, and their flames still *w.* *E.* iv.  
72

Now *w.* in love, now with'ring in my bloom *E.A.* 37  
*W.* from the soul, and faithful to its fires *E.A.* 54  
And each *w.* wish springs mutual from the heart *E.A.* 96  
When, *w.* in youth, I bade the world farewell *E.A.* 110  
Where beams of *w.* imagination play *E.C.* 58  
And you shall see the first *w.* Weather *I.H.* i. 19  
Still true to Virtue, and as *w.* as true *S.* iii. 30  
Then Marble, soften'd into life, grew *w.* *S.* v. 147  
When kind occasion prompts their *w.* desires *R.L.* i. 75  
As some coy nymph her lover's *w.* address *W.F.* 19  
Soft show'r's distill'd, and suns grew *w.* in vain *W.F.* 54  
Her modest cheek shall *w.* a future age *E.* iii. 56  
To light the dead, and *w.* th' unfruitful urn *E.A.* 262  
Enlights the present, and shall *w.* the last *E.C.* 493  
And Phoebus *w.* the ripning ore to gold *W.F.* 396

### Warm'd.

The fur that warms a monarch, *w.* a bear *E.M.* iii. 44  
Be justly *w.* with your own native rage *P.C.* 44  
Cold is that breast which *w.* the world before *U.L.* 33

### Warms.

Whose judgment sways us, and whose spirit *w.* *A.* 10

And him and his if more devotion *w.* *D.* ii. 81  
Where nature moves, and rapture *w.* the mind *E.C.* 236  
*W.* in the sun, refreshes in the breeze *E.M.* i. 271  
Whatever *w.* the heart, or fills the head *E.M.* ii. 141  
The fur that *w.* a monarch, warm'd a bear *E.M.* iii. 44  
Feds from his hand, and in his bosom *w.* *E.* 54  
How martial lustre ev'ry bosom *w.* *O.* i. 37  
The Sun's mild lustre *w.* the vital air *S.p.* 74

### Warmth.

And boasts a *W.* that from no Passion flows *E.* ii. 4  
Paulo's free stroke, and Titian's *w.* divine *E.* iii. 38  
With *w.* gives sentence, yet is always just *E.C.* 678  
Adieu Distinction, Satire, *W.*, and Truth *E.S.* i. 64  
By Spirit robb'd of Friends, by *W.* of Pow'r *M.E.* ii. 144

### Warm'd.

*W.* by the Sylph, oh pious maid, beware *R.L.* i. 112  
A Sylph too *w.* me of the threats of fate *R.L.* iv. 165

### Warner.

Mears, *W.*, Wilkins run: delusive thought *D.* ii. 125

### Warning.

Yet his known Falsehoods could no *w.* prove (*rep.*) *Mi.*  
ix. 73

### Warns.

Or *w.* me not to do *U.P.* 14

### Warm'd.

Not *w.* by Passion, aw'd by Rumour *Mi.* viii. 5  
Most *w.* to Flatt'ry's side; but some, more nice *S.* v. 259

### Warrant.

To get my *W.* quickly sign'd *I.H.* ii. 768

### Warr'd.

*Dennis*, who long had *w.* with modern *Huns* *Mi.* ii. 11

### Warrior.

Otho a *w.*, Cromwell a buffoon *M.E.* i. 88  
Nor ardent *w.*—*s.* meet with hateful eyes *M.* 58  
There *w.* shining in historic brass *M.E.* v. 58  
*W.* she fires with animated sounds *O.* i. 28  
Or raise old *w.*, whose ador'd remains *W.F.* 301

### Was, Wast, Were.—Passim.

Pity! you *was* not Druggerman at Babel *S.* viii. 83

### Wash.

To make a *w.* would hardly stew a child *M.E.* ii. 54  
A brighter *w.*; to curl their waving hairs *R.L.* ii. 97  
Or plung'd in lakes of bitter *w.*—*s.* lie *R.L.* ii. 127  
*W.* Bladen *whit*e, and expiate *Hays*'s stain *D.* iv. 560  
Already written—*w.* it out, my tears *E.A.* 14  
And gaping Tritons spew to *w.* your face *Mi.* iv. 154  
'Tis mine to *w.* a few light stains, but theirs *S.* viii. 284

### Wash'd.

The wild Mæander *w.* the Artist's face *D.* ii. 176  
And never *w.*, but in Castalia's streams *D.* iii. 18

### Waspish.

This jealous, *w.*, wrong-head, rhyming race *S.* vi. 148

### Wasse.

Are things which Kuster, Burman, *W.* shall see *D.* iv.  
237

### Waste.

The freezing Tanais thro' a *w.* of snows *D.* iii. 88  
Some happier island in the wat'ry *w.* *E.M.* i. 106  
What brought Sir Visto's ill-got wealth to *w.* *M.E.* iv. 15  
See the wild *w.* of all-devouring years *M.E.* v. 1  
Like verdant isles the sable *w.* adorn *W.F.* 28  
A dreary desert, and a gloomy *w.* *W.F.* 44  
A *w.* for beasts, himself deny'd a grave *W.F.* 80  
Thro' dreary *w.*—*s.* and weep each other's woe *E.A.* 242  
Here was she seen o'er airy *w.* to rove *W.F.* 167  
But wherefore *w.* I words? I see advance *D.* iv. 271  
I *w.* the Matin lamp in sighs for thee *E.A.* 267  
The seas shall *w.*, the skies in smoke decay *M.* 105  
It is less strange the Prodigal should *w.* *M.E.* i. 73  
Cities laid *w.*, they storm'd the dens and caves *W.F.* 49

### Watch.

And the press'd *w.* return'd a silver sound *R.L.* i. 18  
And, Momentilla, let the *w.* be thine *R.L.* ii. 114

The *w.* would hardly let him pass at noon *S. viii.* 32  
*'Tis with our judgments as our w—es, none E.C. 9*  
*Bright clouds descend, and Angels w. thee round E.A.*  
 340  
*W.* all their ways, and all their actions guide *R.L. ii.* 88  
 Nor sly informer *w.* these words to draw *S. viii.* 127

**Watch'd.**

*W.* both by Envy's and by Flatt'ry's eye *D. iv.* 36  
 Here, as I *w.* the dying lamps around *E.A. 307*  
 Ascendant Phœbus *w.* that hour with care *M.E. ii.* 285  
 He *w.* th' Ideas rising in her mind *R.L. iii.* 142

**Watchful.**

So *w.* Bruin forms, with plastic care *D. i.* 101  
 At best more *w.* this, but that more strong *E.M. ii.* 76  
 So long by *w.* Ministers withstood *M.E. iii.* 136  
 A *w.* sprite, and Ariel is my name *R.L. i.* 106  
 That e'er deserv'd a *w.* spirit's care *R.L. ii.* 102

**Watchman.**

A drowsy *W.*, that just gives a knock *D. iv.* 443  
 To rouse the *W—men* of the public weal *E.S. ii.* 217

**Water.**

New falls of *w.* murm'ring in his ear *M. 70*  
 By land, by *w.*, they renew the charge *P.S. 9*  
 Soft yielding minds to *W.* glide away *R.L. i.* 61  
 Here earth and *w.* seem to strive again *W.F. 12*  
*Whose tuneful whistling makes the w—s pass D. iii.*  
 156

His rapid *w.* in their passage burn *D. iii.* 184  
 In troubled *w.*, but now sleeps in Port *D. iv.* 202  
 Or moving spirit bade the *w.* flow *E.A. 254*  
 And now, on rolling *w.* snatch'd away *I.H. iii.* 48  
 To Ward, to *W.*, Chartres, and the Dev'l *M.E. iii.* 20  
 From the dry rock who bade the *w.* flow *M.E. iii.* 254  
 That tells the *W.* or to rise or fall *M.E. iv.* 58  
 And soft'en'd sounds along the *w.* die *R.L. ii.* 50  
 From wicked *W.* ev'n to godly \* *S. vii.* 80  
 Where dancing sun-beams on the *w.* play'd *S. 5*  
 His swelling *w.* and alternate tides *W.F. 324*  
 Tempt icy seas, where scarce the *w.* roll *W.F. 389*  
*Or w. all the Quorum ten miles round M.E. iii.* 54

**Wat'ring.**

*W.* soft Elysian Plains *Mi. vii.* 20

**Watermen.**

Of link-boys vile, and *w.* obscene *D. ii.* 100

**Wat'ry.**

So Jove's bright bow displays its *w.* round *D. ii.* 173  
 Some happier island in the *w.* waste *E.M. i.* 106  
 The Naiads wept in ev'ry *w.* bow'r *Su. 7*  
 Fresh rising blushes paint the *w.* glass *Su. 28*  
 And lonely woodcocks haunt the *w.* glade *W.F. 128*  
 And pikes, the tyrants of the *w.* plains *W.F. 146*  
 The *w.* landscape of the pendant woods *W.F. 213*

**Wave.**

Like Cimon, triumph'd both on land and *w.* *D. i.* 85  
 Pours into Thames: and hence the mingled *w.* *D. ii.* 11

343  
 Build on the *w.*, or arch beneath the sand *E.M. iii.* 102  
 Thou who shalt stop where Thames' translucent *w.* *Mi.*  
 x.

Heir urges heir, like *w.* impelling *w.* *S. vi.* 253  
 And chalky Wey, that rolls a milky *w.* *W.F. 344*  
*Love-whispering woods, and late-resounding w—s D.*  
 iv. 306

Clouds interpose, *w.* roar, and winds arise *E.A. 246*  
 Smooth flow the *w.*, the Zephyrs gently play *R.L. ii.* 51  
 Where winds can carry, or where *w.* can roll *S. iv.* 70  
 And with celestial tears augments the *w.* *W.F. 210*  
 And floating forests paint the *w.* with green *W.F. 216*  
 The figur'd streams in *w.* of silver roll'd *W.F. 325*  
 And the hush'd *w.* glide softly to the shore *W.F. 354*  
*W. high, and murmur to the hollow wind E.A. 156*  
 And little Eagles *w.* their wings in gold *M.E. v.* 30  
 Colours that change when'er they *w.* their wings *R.L.*  
 ii. 68

**Wav'd.**

Then grave Clarissa graceful *w.* her fan *R.L. v.* 7

**Wav'ring.**

Loose on the point of ev'ry *w.* hour *S. vi.* 249

**Waves.**

*W.* to the tepid Zephyrs of the spring *D. iv.* 422  
 Int'rest that *w.* on Party-colour'd wings *D. iv.* 533

**Waving.**

The winds to breathe, the *w.* woods to move *A. 41*  
 There towns aerial on the *w.* tree *E.M. iii.* 182  
 A *w.* Glow the bloomy beds display *M.E. iv.* 83  
 A brighter wash; to curl their *w.* hairs *R.L. ii.* 97  
 Here *w.* groves a chequer'd scene display *W.F. 17*  
 Here Ceres' gifts in *w.* prospect stand *W.F. 39*  
 Wind the shrill horn, or spread the *w.* net *W.F. 96*  
 His sea-green mantle *w.* with the wind *W.F. 350*

**Way.**

Full in the middle *w.* there stood a lake *D. ii.* 69  
 And see, my son! the hour is on its *w.* *D. iii.* 123  
 Let all give *w.*, and Morris may be read *D. iii.* 168  
 Already Opera prepares the *w.* *D. iii.* 294  
 But lick up ev'ry blockhead in the *w.* *D. iii.* 299  
 Thou, only thou, directing all our *w.* *D. iv.* 296  
 There starve and pray, for that's the *w.* to heav'n *E. v.*  
 22

Thus Pegasus, a nearer *w.* to take *E.C. 150*  
 The growing labours of the lengthen'd *w.* *E.C. 230*  
 A certain bard encount'ring on the *w.* *E.C. 268*  
 But ev'n those clouds at last adorn its *w.* *E.C. 472*  
 The truest notions in the easiest *w.* *E.C. 656*  
 Far as the solar walk, or milky *w.* *E.M. i.* 102  
 Who forms the phalanx, and who points the *w.* *E.M. iii.*  
 108

Ask of the Learn'd the *w.*? The Learn'd are blind *E.M.*  
 iv. 19

But some *w.* leans and hearkens to the kind *E.M. iv.* 40  
 The *w.* they take is strangely round about *E.S. ii.* 125  
 Yet, to his Guest tho' no *w.* sparing *I.H. ii.* 169  
 Prepare the *w.*! a God, a God appears *M. 30*  
 Be smooth ye rocks, ye rapid floods give *w.* *M. 36*  
 It hurries all too fast to mark their *w.* *M.E. i.* 38  
 To toast our wants and wishes is her *w.* *M.E. ii.* 88  
 Let Pops or Fortune fly which *w.* they will *M.E. ii.* 265  
 And turn th' unwilling steeds another *w.* *M.E. iii.* 192  
 Nature must give *W.* to Art *Mi. vii.* 4  
 Two travellers found an Oyster in their *Mi. xi.* 2  
 A dire dilemma! either *w.* I'm sped *P.S. 31*  
 As shallow streams run dimpling all the *w.* *P.S. 316*  
 The Sylphs thro' mystic mazes guide their *w.* *R.L. i.* 92  
 Resolv'd to win, he meditates the *w.* *R.L. ii.* 31  
 Where the gilt Chariot never marks the *w.* *R.L. iv.*  
 155

And win my *w.* by yielding to the tide *S. iii.* 34  
 One who believes as Tindal leads the *w.* *S. iv.* 64  
 And punish'd him that put it in his *w.* *S. vi.* 26  
 And Peers give *w.*, exalted as they are *S. vi.* 106  
 Who live at Court, for going once that *w.* *S. viii.* 21  
 No lessons now are taught the Spartan *w.* *S. viii.* 93  
 While the long fun'ral blacken all the *w.* *U.L. 40*  
 To find that better *w.* *U.P. 32*  
*In circling fleeces whiten all the w—s D. ii.* 362  
 Points him two *w.*, the narrower is the better *D. iv.* 152  
 Then scorn to gain a Friend by servile *w.* *E. ii.* 10  
 To what base ends, and by what object *w.* *E.C. 520*  
 But vindicate the *w.* of God to Man *E.M. i.* 16  
 A thousand *w.*, is there no black or white *E.M. i.* 214  
 His Life, to forfeit it a thousand *w.* *M.E. i.* 197  
 Bid Harbours open, public *W.* extend *M.E. iv.* 197  
 That, if he pleas'd it, he pleas'd it by manly *w.* *P.S. 337*  
 Watch all their *w.* and all their actions guide *R.L. ii.* 88  
 On various tempers act by various *w.* *R.L. iv.* 161  
 Of all these *w.*, if each pursues his own *S. iii.* 134

**Wayward.**

Then thus address'd the pow'r "Hail, *w.* Queen *R.L.*  
 iv. 57

**Wax.**

Mere *w.* as yet, you fashion him with ease *S. vi.* 9  
 Now pox on those who show a Court in *w.* *S. viii.* 206  
*When num'rous w.-lights in bright order blaze R.L. iii.*  
 168

**Waxen.**

Such *w.* noses, stately staring things *S. viii.* 210

**We.—Passim.****Weak.**

But who, *w.* rebels, more advance her cause *D. v.* 86

That on *w.* wings, from far, pursues your flights *E.C.*

<sup>197</sup>  
What the *w.* head with strongest bias rules *E.C.* 203  
While their *w.* heads like towns unfortify'd *E.C.* 434  
Why form'd so *w.*, so little, and so blind *E.M.* i. 36  
As strong or *w.*, the organs of the frame *E.M.* ii. 130  
In this *w.* queen some fav'rite still obey *E.M.* ii. 150  
She but removes *w.* passions for the strong *E.M.* ii. 158  
Grant that the pow'rful still the *w.* controul *E.M.* iii. 49  
Still for the strong too *w.*, the *w.* too strong *E.M.* iii.

<sup>194</sup>  
She taught the *w.* to bend, the proud to pray *E.M.* iii.

<sup>251</sup>  
Fear made her Devils, and *w.* Hope her Gods *E.M.* iii.

<sup>256</sup>  
Where small and great, where *w.* and mighty, made *E.M.*  
iii. 297

Think we, like some *w.* Prince, th' Eternal Cause *E.M.*  
iv. 121

The good man may be *w.*, be indolent *E.M.* iv. 155  
*W.*, foolish man! will Heav'n reward us there *E.M.* iv.

<sup>173</sup>  
Not that themselves are wise, but others *w.* *E.M.* iv. 228

How vain is Reason, Eloquence how *w.* *E.P.* iii. 5

The sick and *w.*, the healing plant shall aid *M.* 15

As *w.*, as earnest, and as gravely out *M.E.* i. 230

The Frail one's advocate, the *W.* one's friend *M.E.* ii.

<sup>30</sup>  
Fine by defect, and delicately *w.* *M.E.* ii. 43

Vile, reptile, *w.*, and vain *Mi.* iv. 6

The lines are *w.*, another's pleas'd to say *S.* i. 5

*W.* tho' I am of limb, and short of sight *S.* iii. 49

If *w.* the pleasure that from these can spring (*rep.*) *S.*  
iv. 18

But most, when straining with too *w.* a wing *S.* v. 368

So *w.* a vessel, and so rich a prize *S.* viii. 229

Courts are too much for wits so *w.* as mine *S.* viii. 280

Let not this *w.*, unknowing hand *U.P.* 25

### Weaker.

Why form'd no *w.*, blinder, and no less *E.M.* i. 38  
A *w.* may surprise, a stronger take *E.M.* iii. 276

### Weakness.

Soft without *w.*, without glaring gay *E.* iii. 66

Of blindness, *w.*, Heav'n bestows on thee *E.M.* i. 284

With too much *w.* for the Stoic's pride *E.M.* ii. 6

Till one Man's *w.* grows the strength of all *E.M.* ii. 252

Above life's *w.*, and its comforts too *E.M.* iv. 268

*W.* or Delicacy; all so nice *M.E.* ii. 205

When press'd by want and *w.* DENNIS lies *Mi.* ii. 10

In pitying Love, we but our *w.* show *P.C.* 11

### Weal.

To rouse the Watchmen of the public *W.* *E.S.* ii. 217

An hour, and not defraud the Public *W.* *S.* v. 6

### Wealth.

Let *w.*, let honour, wait the wedded dame *E.A.* 77

Fame, *w.* and honour! what are you to Love *E.A.* 80

In the fat age of pleasure, *w.*, and ease *E.C.* 534

The trim of pride, the impudence of *w.* *E.M.* iii. 4

How those in common all their *w.* bestow *E.M.* iii. 185

Oh *w.* ill-fated! which no act of fame *E.M.* iv. 299

By *W.* of Followers! without one distress *M.E.* ii. 145

Had Colepepper's whole *w.* been hops and hogs *M.E.*  
iii. 65

O teach us, Bathurst! yet unspoil'd by *w.* *M.E.* iii. 226

*W.* in the gross is death, but life diffus'd *M.E.* iii. 233

Behold what blessings *W.* to life can lend *M.E.* iii. 297

Virtue! and *W.*! what are ye but a name *M.E.* iii. 334

His *w.*, yet dearer, forfeit for the Crown *M.E.* iii. 400

His *w.* to purchase what he ne'er can taste *M.E.* iv. 4

What brought Sir Visto's ill-got *w.* to waste *M.E.* iv. 15

My *w.* unwieldy, and my head too great *S.* ii. 14

Oh Impudence of *w.*! with all thy store *S.* ii. 117

Get Place and *W.*, if possible, with grace (*rep.*) *S.* iii. 103

Their Country's *w.* our mightier Misers drain *S.* iii. 126

Is *W.* thy passion? Hence! from Pole to Pole *S.* iv. 69

A Man of *w.* is dubb'd a Man of worth *S.* iv. 81

His *W.* brave Timon gloriously confounds *S.* iv. 85

If *W.* alone can make and keep us blest *S.* iv. 95

Indeed, could *w.* bestow or wit or merit *S.* v. 226

Whom crimes gave *w.*, and *w.* gave Impudence *S.* vii. 46

Then strongly fencing ill-got *w.* by law *S.* vii. 93

What once had beauty, titles, *w.* and fame *U.L.* 70

### Wealthier.

A *w.* tribute then to thine he gives *W.F.* 224

### Wealthy.

ST. JOHN has ever been a *w.* fool *E.S.* ii. 122  
Heav'n visits with a Taste the *w.* fool *M.E.* iv. 17  
And feather'd people crowd my *w.* side *W.F.* 404

### Weapon.

This grey-goose *w.* must have made her stand *D.* i. 103  
O sacred *w.*! left for Truth's defence *E.S.* ii. 212  
A two-edg'd *w.* from her shining case *R.L.* iii. 128  
Satire's my *w.*, but I'm too discreet *S.* i. 69  
Secure the radiant *w.*—s wield *E.* vi. 5  
Receiv'd the *w.* of the sky *E.* vi. 10  
What *well?* what *w.*? (Flavia cries) *E.* vi. 13  
No common *w.* in your hands are found *R.L.* v. 43  
Her *w.* blunted, and extinct her fires *W.F.* 418

### Wear.

How oft in pleasing tasks we *w.* the day *E.* iii. 17  
And *w.* their strange old virtue, as they will *E.S.* i. 44  
To *w.* red stockings, and to dine with Steele *Mi.* iii. 4  
This hand, which won it, shall for ever *w.* *R.L.* iv. 133  
I only *w.* it in a land of Hectors *S.* i. 71  
Sons, Sires, and Grandires, all will *w.* the bays *S.* v. 171  
Extremely fine, but what no man will *w.* *S.* vii. 124  
To sing those honours you deserve to *w.* *W.F.* 289

### Wearer.

All as the vest, appear'd the *w.*'s frame *D.* iii. 39

### Wearing.

Your only *w.* is your Paduasoy *S.* viii. 113

### Wears.

See, see, our own true Phœbus *w.* the bays *D.* iii. 323  
His beaver'd brow a birchen garland *w.* *D.* iv. 141  
But now no face divine contentment *w.* *E.A.* 147  
The broadest mirth unfeeling Folly *w.* *E.M.* iv. 319  
She owes to me the very charms she *w.* *Mi.* ix. 58  
Which long she wore, and now Beinda *w.* *R.L.* v. 96

### Weary.

But shall a Printer, *w.* of his life *E.S.* i. 125  
Whose Seats the *w.* Traveller repose *M.E.* iii. 260  
See my *w.* Days consuming *Mi.* vii. 7  
In Days of Ease, when now the *w.* Sword *S.* v. 139  
When *w.* reapers quit the sultry field *Su.* 65  
*Worn out in public*, *w.* *ev'ry eye* *M.E.* ii. 229

### Weasel.

A *W.* once made shift to slink *I.H.* i. 51

### Weather.

And you shall see, the first warm *W.* *I.H.* i. 19

### Weave.

Learn of the mole to plough, the worm to *w.* *E.M.* iii.

<sup>176</sup>  
*W.* laurel Crowns, and take what names we please *S.* vi.

<sup>142</sup>

### Weaves.

What Reason *w.*, by Passion is undone *E.M.* ii. 42

### Webs.

In vain thy Reason finer *w.* shall draw *E.M.* iii. 191

### Webster.

There, *W.*! peal'd thy voice, and Whitfield! thine *D.* ii.  
<sup>253</sup>

### Wed.

Or *w.* to what he must divorce, a Muse *D.* iv. 262

### Wedded.

Let wealth, let honour wait the *w.* dame *E.A.* 77  
*Papilia*, *w.* to her am'rous spark *M.E.* ii. 37

### Wedg'd.

Or *w.* whole ages in a bodkin's eye *R.L.* ii. 128

### Weeds.

For him she weeps, for him she *w.* again *E.S.* ii. 109  
*W.* the rich Dulness of some Son of earth *S.* iv. 43

### Weed.

Sprung the rank *w.*, and thriv'd with large increase *E.C.*  
535

And od'rous myrtle to the noisome *w.* *M.* 76  
 If I but ask, if any *w.* can grow *S.* v. 120  
*A tribe, with w—s and shells fantastic crown'd D. iv.*  
 308  
 A Wild, where *w.* and flow'rs promiscuous shoot *E.M.*  
 i. 7  
 Taller or stronger than the *w.* they shade *E.M.* i. 40  
 What tho' no friends in sable *w.* appear *U.L.* 55  
 The level'd towns with *w.* lie cover'd o'er *W.F.* 67

**Week.**

As once a *w.* we travel down *I.H.* ii. 97 *s*  
*Or Envy holds a whole w.'s war with Sense P.S.* 252  
 Not so: a Buck was then a *w.* repast *S.* ii. 93  
*One solid dish his w.-day meal affords M.E.* iii. 345

**Weekly.**

Hence Miscellanies spring, the *w.* boast *D.* i. 39  
 The stream, be his the *W.* Journals bound *D.* ii. 280  
 The MAN of ROSS divides the *w.* bread *M.E.* iii. 264  
 They change their *w.* Barber, *w.* News *S.* iii. 155

**Ween.**

And 'twas their point, I *w.*, to make it last *S.* ii. 94

**Weep.**

Taught rocks to *w.*, and made the mountains groan *A.*  
 16  
 And pitying saints, whose statues learn to *w.* *E.A.* 22  
 To read and *w.* is all they now can do *E.A.* 48  
 Now turn'd to heav'n, I *w.* my past offence *E.A.* 187  
 Obedient slumbers that can wake and *w.* *E.A.* 212  
 Thro' dreary wastes, and each other's woe *E.A.* 242  
 Here grief forgets to groan, and love to *w.* *E.A.* 314  
 Bear home six Whores, and make his Lady *w.* *M.E.* iii.  
 72  
 Who would not *w.*, if ATTICUS were he *P.S.* 214  
 And trees *w.* amber on the banks of Po *S.A.* 62  
 My native shades—there *w.*, and murmur there *W.F.*  
 202

**Weeping.**

No *w.* orphan saw his father's stores *E.A.* 135  
 This *w.* marble had not ask'd thy Tear *E.p.* xiv. 5  
 Thus the *Cyrrian* Goddess *w.* *Mi.* vii. 9  
 My Verse, and *Queenst'ry w.* o'er thy urn *P.S.* 260  
 And Ariel *w.* from Belinda flew *R.L.* iv. 12  
 What tho' no *w.* Loves thy ashes grace *U.L.* 59  
 Ye *w.* Loves, the stream with myrtils hide *W.F.* 23  
 The *w.* amber or the balmy tree *W.F.* 30  
 In *w.* vaults her hallow'd earth contains *W.F.* 302

**Weeps.**

In vain lost Eloïsa *w.* and prays *E.A.* 15  
 For him she *w.*, for him she weds again *E.S.* ii. 109  
 Beneath her Palm here sad Judea *w.* *M.E.* v. 26  
 For ever murmurs and for ever *w.* *W.F.* 206  
 Here o'er the martyr-king the marble *w.* *W.F.* 313

**Weigh.**

I *w.* what author's heaviness prevails *D.* ii. 368  
*W.* thy opinion against Providence *E.M.* i. 114  
 Go, measure Earth, *w.* air, and state the tides *E.M.* ii. 20

**Weigh'd.**

His comprehensive head! all Int'rests *w.* *M.E.* i. 83

**Weighing.**

Dame Justice *w.* long the doubtful Right *Mi.* xi. 7

**Weighs.**

Where, in nice balance, truth with gold she *w.* *D.* i. 53  
*W.* the Men's wits against the Lady's hair *R.L.* v. 72

**Weight.**

As clocks to *w.* their nimble motion owe *D.* i. 183  
 Not so bold Arnall; with a *w.* of skull *D.* ii. 315  
 When Ajax strives some rock's vast *w.* to throw *E.C.*  
 370

To ease the Soul of some oppressive *w.* *M.E.* i. 105  
 Yet let me show, a Poet's of some *w.* *S.* v. 203  
 That wants or force, or light, or *w.*, or care *S.* vi. 160

**Weighty.**

The matter's *w.*, pray consider twice *E.S.* ii. 43  
 Fit to bestow the Laureate's *w.* place *S.* v. 379

**Welcome.**

To *w.* death, and calmly pass away *E.M.* ii. 260

*W.* for thee, fair *Virtue!* all the past (*rep.*) *P.S.* 358  
*W.* the coming, speed the going guest *S.* ii. 160

**Welkin.**

Sound forth, my Brayers, and the *w.* rend *D.* ii. 246

**Well.—Passim.**

And dip't them in the sable *W.* *E.* vi. 11  
 "What *w.*? what weapons?" (*Flavia* cries) *E.* vi. 13  
 And much too wise to walk into a *w.* *S.* vi. 191  
*She form'd this image of w.-body'd air D.* ii. 42  
 To plains with *w.-breath'd* beagles we repair *W.F.* 121  
 See now, half cur'd, and perfectly *w.-bred D.* iv. 323  
 With wit well-natur'd, and with books *w.* *E.* iv. 8  
 Tho' learn'd, *w.*; and tho' *w.*, sincere *E.C.* 635  
 The *w.* cuckolds in St. James's air *M.E.* iii. 338  
 So *w.* spaniels civilly delight *P.S.* 313  
 A *w.* Lord t' assault a gentle Belle *R.L.* i. 8  
 The rich Buffet *w.-colour'd* Serpents grace *M.E.* iv. 153  
 But *w.-dispers'd* is Incense to the Skies *M.E.* iii. 236  
 But that this *w.-disputed* game may end *D.* ii. 245  
 And *w.-dissembled* em'rald on his hand *D.* iv. 348  
 Fair Nymphs and *w.-drest* Youths around her shone  
*R.L.* ii. 5

Should chance to make the *w.* rabble stare *S.* iii. 111  
 Thro' Lud's fam'd gates along the *w.-known* Fleet *D.* ii.  
 259

That *w.* name awakens all my woes *E.A.* 30  
 Th' according music of a *w.-mix'd* State *E.M.* iii. 294  
 Or *w.-mouthed* Booth with emphasis proclaims *S.* v. 123  
 With wit *w.-natur'd.*, and with books well-bred *E.* iv. 8  
*W. Garth* inflam'd with early praise *P.S.* 137  
 This small *w.-polish'd* Gem, the work of years *E.* iii. 40  
 Thus when we view some *w.-proportion'd* dome *E.C.* 247  
 Here thy *w.-study'd* marbles fix our eye *E.* iii. 33  
 The *w.-sung* woes will soothe her pensive ghost *E.A.* 365  
 But Wisdom's triumph is *w.-tim'd* Retreat *M.E.* ii.  
 225

To Worth or Want *w.-weigh'd.*, be Bounty giv'n *M.E.* iii.  
 229

And all the *w.-whipt* Cream of Courtly Sense *E.S.* i. 70  
 As in some *w.-wrought* picture, light and shade *E.M.*  
 ii. 208

**Welsted.**

But *W.* most the Poet's healing balm *D.* ii. 207  
 Unlucky *W.*! thy unfeeling master *D.* ii. 209  
 Flow, *W.* flow! like thine inspirer, Beer *D.* iii. 169  
 Three thousand suns went down on *W.*'s lie *P.S.* 375

**Wench.**

Still to his *w.* he crawls on knocking knees *M.E.* i. 236  
 So some coarse Country *W.*, almost decay'd *Mi.* iii. 5  
 Call himself Barrister to ev'ry *w.* *S.* vii. 59

**Went.**

But (happy for him as the times *w.* then) *D.* iv. 115  
 So back to Pollio, hand in hand, they *w.* *D.* iv. 396  
 While the long solemn Unison *w.* round *D.* iv. 612  
 She sigh'd not that they stay'd, but that she *w.* (*rep.*) *E.*  
 v. 10  
 She *w.* from Op'ra, Park, Assembly, Play *E.* v. 13  
 And not a mask *w.* unimprov'd away *E.C.* 541  
 Where once I *w.* to Church, I'll now go twice *M.E.* iii.  
 367

*Horace* and he *w.* hand in hand in song *P.S.* 234  
 Three thousand suns *w.* down on *Welsted's* lie *P.S.* 375  
 I told you, when I *w.*, I could not write *S.* vi. 28  
 Yet *w.* to Court!—the Devil would have it so *S.* viii. 14

**Wept.**

Thou wept'st, and with thee *w.* each gentle Muse *D.* iv.  
 44

He ceas'd and *w.* With innocence of mien *D.* iv. 419  
 Voiture *w.* by all the brightest Eyes *E.* iv. 18  
 Once like thyself, I trembled, *w.*, and pray'd *E.A.* 311  
 Prais'd, *w.*, and honour'd by the Muse he lov'd *E.p.* iii. 6  
 Why—if I must (then *w.*) I give it Paul *M.E.* i. 259  
*W.* by each Friend, forgiv'n by ev'ry Foe *Mi.* ii. 4  
 And foes to virtue wonder'd how they *w.* *P.C.* 8  
 The Naiads *w.* in ev'ry wat'ry bow'r *Su.* 7

**Wept'st.**

Thou *w.*, and with thee wept each gentle Muse *D.* iv. 44

**Wert.**

Nor *w.* thou, Isis! wanting to the day *D.* iv. 193  
 All this thou *w.*, and being this before *E.* ii. 8

**Western.**

Some beg an eastern, some a *w.* wind *D.* ii. 88  
And all the *w.* world believe and sleep *D.* iii. 100  
Where'er you find "the cooling *w.* breeze," *E.C.* 350  
Here *w.* winds on breathing roses blow *Sf.* 32

**Westminster.**

We thrive at *W.* on Fools like you *Mi.* xi. 11  
To him who notches sticks at *W.* *S.* iii. 84  
*Till W.'s whole year be holiday D.* iii. 336  
All Flesh is humbled, *W.* bold race *D.* iv. 145

**Westphaly.**

As Hog to Hog in plains of *W.* *E.S.* ii. 172

**Wey.**

And chalky *W.*, that rolls a milky wave *W.F.* 344

**What, Whatever.—Passim.**

Would from th' apparent *W.* conclude the Why *M.E.* i. 100

**W hale.**

Tho' stiff with hoops and arm'd with ribs of *w.* *R.L.* ii. 120  
*W—s sport in woods, and dolphins in the skies D.* iii. 246

**Whalebones.**

Fans clap, silks rustle, and tough *w.* crack *R.L.* v. 40

**Wharton.**

The prospect clears, and *W.* stands confest (*rep.*) *M.E.* i. 179

Ask you why *W.* broke thro' ev'ry rule *M.E.* i. 206  
Comets are regular, and *W.* plain *M.E.* i. 209  
Unhappy *W.*, waking, found at last *M.E.* iii. 84

**Wheel.**

Touches some *w.*, or verges to some goal *E.M.* i. 59  
Ixion rests upon his *w.* *O.* i. 67  
Who breaks a butterfly upon a *w.* *P.S.* 308  
If ev'ry *w.* of that unwear'd Mill *S.* vi. 78  
And Persecution mourns her broken *w.* *W.F.* 420  
The *w—s* above urg'd by the load below *D.* i. 184  
Lo! at the *w.* of her triumphal Car *E.S.* i. 151  
And gives th' eternal *w.* to know their rounds *M.E.* iii. 168

**Whelms.**

Sudden she flies, and *w.* it o'er the pyre *D.* i. 259

**When, Whenever, Whence.—Passim.****Where, Wherever, Wherefore, Wherein.****—Passim.****Wherewith.**

*W.* the gentleman began to stare *S.* vi. 194

**Whether.—Passim.****Which.—Passim.****Whig.**

Said "Tories call'd him *W.*, and *W—s* a Tory *E.S.* i. 8  
A Joke on *Fekyll*, or some odd *Old W.* *E.S.* i. 39  
Who know how like *W.* Ministers to Tory *E.S.* i. 106  
Point she to Priest or Elder, *W.* or Tory *E.S.* ii. 96  
While Tories call me *W.*, and *W—s* a Tory *S.* i. 68

**While.—Passim.**

Suspend a *w.* your Force inertly strong *D.* iv. 7  
A *W.* he crawls upon the Earth *Mi.* iv. 7  
And keep a *w.* one parent from the sky *P.S.* 413

**Whim.**

To sneering Goode, half malice and half *w.* *D.* iii. 153  
And made a Widow happy, for a *w.* *M.E.* ii. 58  
That life of pleasure, and that soul of *w.* *M.E.* iii. 306  
And much must flatter, if the *w.* should bite *S.* vi. 149

**Whimsey.**

Less mad the wildest *w.* we can frame *M.E.* iii. 155  
Now let some *w.*, or that Dev'l within *S.* iii. 143

**Whip.**

Came *w.* and spur, and dash'd thro' thin and thick *D.* iv. 197

**Whirl.**

Down, down they larum with impetuous *w.* *D.* iii. 163  
*Quick w—s, and shifting eddies, of our minds M.E.* i. 24

**Whirligigs.**

Or *w.* turn'd round by skilful swain *D.* ii. 57

**Whirling.**

The giddy motion of the *w.* Mill *R.L.* ii. 134

**Whirlpools.**

*W.* and storms his circling arm invest *D.* ii. 317

**Whirlwind.**

Rides in the *w.*, and directs the storm *D.* iii. 264  
*Got by fierce w—s, and in thunder born A.* 92  
Rous'd by the Prince of Air, the *w.* sweep *M.E.* iii. 353

**Whirring.**

See! from the brake the *w.* pheasant springs *W.F.* 111

**Whisk.**

Whose game is *W.*, whose treat to toast in sack *E.* v. 24  
*And w. them back to Evans, Young, and Swift D.* ii. 116

**Whiskers.**

Pray, dip your *W.* and your Tail in *I.H.* ii. 203  
With hoary *w.* and a forked beard *R.L.* iii. 38

**Whisks.**

*W.* it about, and down it goes again *M.E.* ii. 122

**Whisper.**

But were his Verses vile, his *W.* base *E.S.* i. 49  
I get a *w.*, and withdraw *I.H.* ii. 63 s  
The *w.*, that to greatness still too near *P.S.* 356  
The glance by day, the *w.* in the dark *R.L.* i. 74  
And all your honour in a *w.* lost *R.L.* iv. 110  
*And thus in w—s said, or seem'd to say R.L.* i. 26  
Soft o'er the shrouds aerial *w.* breathe *R.L.* ii. 57  
*Cæsar himself might w. he was beat M.E.* i. 130  
And *w.* with that soft, deluding air *Mi.* ix. 7  
"He Loves,"—I w. to myself, "He Loves!" *Mi.* ix. 92  
Hark! they w.; Angels say *O.* v. 7  
He spies me out, I w., "Gracious God *S.* viii. 62

**Whisper'd.**

So he, but pious, *w.* first his pray'r *D.* iv. 354  
Some dæmon *w.* "Visto! have a Taste." *M.E.* iv. 16  
Her fate is *w.* by the gentle breeze *W.* 61

**Whispering.**

And *w.* Angels prompt her golden dreams *E.A.* 216  
The *w.* Zephyr and the purling rill *E.M.* i. 204  
In some still ev'ning, when the *w.* breeze *W.* 79

**Whispers.**

In the next line, it "w. thro' the trees:" *E.C.* 351  
And smiling, *w.* to the next *I.H.* ii. 52 s  
At last he *w.*, "Do; and we go snacks." *P.S.* 66  
A voice there is, that *w.* in my ear *S.* iii. 11  
Who counsels best? who *w.*, "Be but great *S.* iii. 101

**Whist.—See Whisk.****Whistle.**

Her infant grandame's *w.* next it grew (*rep.*) *R.L.* v. 93

**Whistled.**

May dance by duncè be *w.* off my hands *P.S.* 254

**Whistling.**

Whose tuneful *w.* makes the waters pass *D.* iii. 156  
Or ravish'd with the *w.* of a Name *E.M.* iv. 283

**White.**

Look'd a *w.* lily sunk beneath a show'r *D.* iv. 104  
On some, a Priest succint in amice *w.* *D.* iv. 549  
Wash Bladen *w.*, or expiate Hays's stain *D.* iv. 560  
Red, Blue, and Green, nay *w.* and black *E.* vi. 19  
For her *w.* virgins Hymenæals sing *E.A.* 220  
To Paraclete's *w.* walls and silver springs *E.A.* 348  
If *w.* and black blend, soften, and unite (*rep.*) *E.M.* ii. 213  
The Napkins *w.*, the Carpet red *I.H.* ii. 195  
Chameleons who can paint in *w.* and black *M.E.* ii. 156  
*Sporus*, that mere *w.* curd of Ass's milk *P.S.* 306  
Sol thro' *w.* curtains shot a tum'rous ray *R.L.* i. 13  
First, rob'd in *w.*, the Nymph intent adores *R.L.* i. 123  
Transform'd to combs, the speckled, and the *w.* *R.L.* i. 136  
On her *w.* breast a sparkling cross she bore *R.L.* ii. 7



Her wrinkled form in black and *w.* array'd *R.L.* iv. 28  
*W.* gloves, and linen worthy Lady Mary *S.* iii. 164  
 Let Bear and Elephant be e'er so *w.* *S.* v. 322  
*Why round our coaches crowd the w.-glov'd Beaux R.L.*  
 v. 13  
 So first to preach a *w.* Chaplain goes *S.* viii. 250  
 And *w.-rob'd* Innocence from Heav'n descend *M.* 20

**White's.**

Or chair'd at *W.*, amidst the Doctors sit *D.* i. 203  
 This Mess, toss'd up from Hockley-hole and *W.* *D.* i. 222  
 Familiar *W.*, "God save King Colley!" cries *D.* i. 319  
 His Grace will game: to *W.*, a bull be led *M.E.* iii. 67  
 To *W.*, be carry'd as to ancient games *M.E.* iii. 69  
 Or when a Duke to Jansen punts at *W.* *S.* vii. 88  
 At Fig's, at *W.*, with felons, or a whore *S.* viii. 213

**Whited.**

What Lady's face is not a *w.* wall *S.* viii. 151

**Whitehall.**

See under Ripley rise a new *W.* *D.* iii. 237  
 Friendly at Hackney, faithless at *W.* *M.E.* i. 76  
 Make Quays, build Bridges, or repair *W.* *S.* ii. 120  
 Their ample bow, a new *W.* ascend *W.F.* 330

**Whiten.**

In circling fleeces *w.* all his works *D.* ii. 362  
 And bask and *w.* in the blaze of day *R.L.* ii. 78

**Whiten'd.**

Or *w.* wall provoke the skew'r to write *S.* i. 98  
 When frosts have *w.* all the naked groves *W.F.* 126

**Whitening.**

Pour'd o'er the *w.* vale their fleecy care *S.F.* 19

**Whiter.**

No *w.* page than Addison's remains *S.* v. 216

**Whitful.**

There, Webster! peal'd thy voice, and *W.*! thine *D.* ii. 258

**Whither.—Passim.**

Who, &c., Whoever, Whoso.—Passim.

**Whole.**

\* Finds the *w.* pile, of all his works the base *D.* i. 160  
 And turn this *w.* illusion on the town *D.* ii. 132  
 Heav'n's! what a pile! *w.* ages perish there *D.* iii. 77  
 And last, to give the *w.* creation grace *D.* iii. 247  
 Till Westminster's *w.* year be holiday *D.* iii. 336  
 'Tis true, on Words is still our *w.* debate *D.* iv. 219  
 How parts relate to parts, or they to *w.* *D.* iv. 235  
 When Man's *w.* frame is obvious to a Flea *D.* iv. 238  
 And let the Author of the *W.* escape *D.* iv. 456  
*W.* years neglected, for some months ador'd *E.* iv. 43  
 Rise Alps between us! and *w.* oceans roll *E.A.* 290  
 With spirits feeds, with vigour fills the *w.* *E.C.* 77  
 Survey the *W.*, nor seek slight faults to find *E.C.* 235  
 The *W.* at once is bold, and regular *E.C.* 252  
 Still make the *W.* depend upon a Part *E.C.* 264  
 Looked thro' or can a part contain the *w.* *E.M.* i. 32  
 'Tis but a part we see, and not a *w.* *E.M.* i. 60  
 Alike essential to th' amazing *w.* *E.M.* i. 248  
 That system only, but the *W.* must fall *E.M.* i. 250  
 Heav'n's *w.* foundations, for their centre nod *E.M.* i. 255  
 All are but parts of one stupendous *w.* *E.M.* i. 267  
 Expunge the *w.*, or lop th' excrement parts *E.M.* ii. 49  
 Reason's comparing balance rules the *w.* *E.M.* ii. 60  
 Parts it may ravage, but preserves the *w.* *E.M.* ii. 106  
 The *w.* employ of body and of mind *E.M.* ii. 126  
 Each vital humour which should feed the *w.* *E.M.* ii. 139

But Heav'n's great view is One, and that the *W.* *E.M.* ii. 238

Nothing is foreign: Parts relate to *w.* *E.M.* iii. 21  
 Be Man the Wit and Tyrant of the *w.* *E.M.* iii. 50  
 But as he form'd a *W.*, the *W.* to bless *E.M.* iii. 111  
 And one regards itself, and one the *W.* *E.M.* iii. 316  
 Heav'n breathes thro' ev'ry member of the *w.* *E.M.* iv. 61

Reason's *w.* pleasure, all the joys of Sense *E.M.* iv. 79  
 Oh blind to truth and God's *w.* scheme below *E.M.* iv. 93

The *w.* strange purpose of their lives to find *E.M.* iv. 221

One self-approving hour *w.* years outweighs *E.M.* iv. 255

The *w.* amount of that enormous fame *E.M.* iv. 307  
 Learns, from this union of the rising *W.* *E.M.* iv. 337  
 Grasp the *w.* worlds of Reason, Life, and Sense *E.M.* iv. 357

God loves from *W.* to Parts: but human soul (*rep.*) *E.M.* iv. 361

ARGVLL, the State's *w.* Thunder born to wield *E.S.* ii. 86  
 Since the *w.* House did afterwards the same *B.S.* ii. 170  
 Let Envy howl, while Heav'n's *w.* Chorus sings *E.S.* ii. 242

A frugal Mouse upon the *w.* *I.H.* ii. 161  
 Or puzzling Contraries confound the *w.* *M.E.* i. 65  
 But mark the fate of a *w.* Sex of Queens *M.E.* ii. 219  
 Had Colepepper's *w.* wealth been hops and hogs *M.E.* iii. 65

Drive to St. James's a *w.* herd of swine *M.E.* iii. 74  
 Ask you why Phryne the *w.* Auction buys *M.E.* iii. 119  
 Sinks deep within him, and possesses *w.* *M.E.* iii. 373

Parts answer'ing parts shall slide into a *w.* *M.E.* iii. 673  
 The *w.*, a labour'd Quarry above ground *M.E.* iv. 110  
 There (thank my stars) my *w.* Commission ends *P.S.* 59

To *Bufo* left the *w.* *Castalian* state *P.S.* 239  
 Or Envy holds a *w.* week's war with Sense *P.S.* 252  
 Or wedg'd *w.* ages in a bodkin's eye *R.L.* ii. 128

Sacred to Ridicule his *w.* life long *S.* i. 79  
 Cries "Send me, Gods! a *w.* Hog barbed!" *S.* ii. 26  
 Takes the *w.* House upon the Poet's Day *S.* iv. 83

Has sanctify'd *w.* poems for an age *S.* v. 114  
 His *w.* ambition was to serve a Lord *S.* vi. 14  
 Well, on the *w.*, plain Prose must be my fate *S.* vi. 193

Enclose *w.* downs in walls, 'tis all a joke *S.* vi. 261  
 Clean on, and gather up the *w.* estate *S.* vii. 92  
 Some beasts were kill'd, tho' not *w.* hecatombs *S.* vii. 116

The *w.* Artillery of the terms of War *S.* viii. 54  
*W.* nations enter with each swelling tide *W.F.* 399

**Wholesome.**

Drags from the Town to *w.* Country air *E.* v. 2  
 At length, by *w.* dread of statutes bound *S.* v. 257  
 To *w.* Solitude, the nurse of sense *S.* viii. 185

**Wholly.—Passim.****Whore.**

*W.*, Pupil, and lac'd Governor from France *D.* iv. 272  
 I can't—indeed now—I so hate a *w.* *E.F.S.* 6  
 But 'tis the Fall degrades her to a *W.* *E.S.* i. 143  
 The Wit of Cheats, the Courage of a *W.* *E.S.* i. 165  
 That from his cage cries, Cuckold, *W.*, and Knave *M.E.* i. 6

When Caesar made a noble dame a *w.* *M.E.* i. 213  
 Than his fine Wife, alas! or finer *W.* *M.E.* i. 12  
 And has not Colley still his Lord and *w.* *P.S.* 97  
 That harmless Mother thought no wife a *w.* *P.S.* 384  
 And whether to a Bishop, or a *W.* *S.* viii. 137  
 At Fig's, at White's, with felons, or a *w.* *S.* viii. 213  
 So may the sons of sons of sons of *w.*—*D.* iv. 332  
 That thou may'st be by kings, or *w.* of kings *E.M.* iv. 206

And yet more melancholy *W.* *I.H.* i. 70  
 Bear home six *W.*, and make his Lady weep *M.E.* iii. 72  
 As who knows Sappho, smiles at other *w.* *S.* vii. 6  
 Make Scots speak treason, cozen subtlet *w.* *S.* viii. 59

**Whor'd.**

Intrigu'd with glory, and with spirit *w.* *D.* iv. 315

**Whores.**

With the same spirit that he drinks and *w.* *M.E.* i. 189  
 Who drinks, *w.*, fights, and in a duel dies *M.E.* iii. 390

**Why.—Passim.**

Would from th' apparent What conclude the *W.* *M.E.* i. 100

**Wicked.**

Three *w.* imps of her own Grubstreak choir *D.* ii. 123  
 Blockheads with reason *w.* wits abhor *D.* iii. 175  
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*W.*, as a wind-mill all his figure spread *D.* ii. 66  
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 Till one *w.* conflagration swallows all *D.* iii. 240  
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 Nor envy, *W*! since thy shades have seen *W.F.* 161  
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 Oh wouldst thou sing what heroes *W*. bore *W.F.* 209  
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*Nor blush to sport on W.'s blissful plains Sp.* 2  
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 Laws *w.* as Nature, and as fix'd as Fate *E.M.* iii. 190  
 O'erlook'd, seen double, by the fool, and *w.* *E.M.* iv. 6  
 More rich, more *w.*; but who infers from hence *E.M.* iv.  
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I'll tell you, friend! a *w.* man and a Fool *E.M.* iv. 203  
 Where but among the Heroes and the *w.* *E.M.* iv. 218  
 No less alike the Politic and *W.* *E.M.* iv. 225  
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 Who wickedly is *w.*, or madly brave *E.M.* iv. 231  
 Tell (for You can) what is it to be *w.* *E.M.* iv. 260  
*W.* is her present; she connects in this *E.M.* iv. 349  
 Teach me, like thee, in various nature *w.* *E.M.* iv. 377  
 I study'd Shrewsbury, the *w.* and great *E.S.* ii. 79  
 A *w.* man always is or should *I.H.* i. 35  
 Unthought-of Frailties cheat us in the *W.* *M.E.* i. 69  
 Mad at a Fox-chase, *w.* at a Debate *M.E.* i. 74  
 Who reasons wisely is not therefore *w.* *M.E.* i. 117  
*W.*, if a Minister; but, if a King (*rep.*) *M.E.* i. 139  
 Born with what'er could win it from the *W.* *M.E.* i. 182  
 Less Wit than Mimic, more a Wit than *w.* *M.E.* ii. 48  
*W.* Wretch! with Pleasures too refin'd to please *M.E.*  
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Chloe is prudent—Would you too be *w.* *M.E.* ii. 179  
 They might (were Harpax not too *w.* to spend) *M.E.* iii.  
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*W.* Peter sees the World's respect for Gold *M.E.* iii. 123  
 By Nature honest, by Experience *w.* *P.S.* 400  
 'Tis but their Sylph, the *w.* Celestials know *R.L.* i. 77  
 Coffee (which makes the politician *w.* *R.L.* iii. 117  
 The *w.* man's passion, and the vain man's toast *R.L.* v.  
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 But strong in sense, and *w.* without the rules *S.* ii. 10  
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 And *w.* curb'd proud man's pretending wit *E.C.* 53  
 We just as *w.* might of Heav'n complain *E.M.* iv. 117  
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 Who reasons *w.* is not therefore wise *M.E.* i. 117  
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 Why should not we be *w.*, than our sires *S. v.* 44  
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## Wisest,

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The Maid's romantic *w.*, the Chemist's flame *D.* iii. 11  
 The virgin's *w.*, without her fears impart *E.A.* 55  
 And each warm *w.*, springs mutual from the heart *E.A.* 96

Each pray'r accepted, and each *w.*, resign'd *E.A.* 210  
 Who knew no *w.*, but what the world might hear *E.P.* vii. 6

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Tho' my own secret *w.*, for the *Knave M.E.* ix. 50

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United *w.*, and mutual joy *O.* iii. 26

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Three things another's modest *w.*, bound *P.S.* 47

*Nor w.*, to lose a *Foe these virtues raise E.* ii. 11

And reading *w.*, like these, our fate and fame *E.* iii. 9

Well might you *w.*, for change by those accrue *E.* iv. 39

How would he *w.*, that Heav'n had left him still *E.M.* i. 203

With the same trash mad mortals *w.*, for here *E.M.* iv. 174

Since but to *w.*, more Virtue, is to gain *E.M.* iv. 326

*Patriots* there are, who the you'd jest no more *E.S.* i. 24

What all so *w.*, but want the pow'r to do *M.E.* iii. 276

You'll *w.*, your hill or shelter'd seat again *M.E.* iv. 76

Happy the man whose *w.*, and care *O.* iv. 1

Who hears him groan, and does not *w.*, to bleed *P.C.* 26

My foes shall *w.*, my Life a longer date *S.* i. 61

*I w.*, to God this house had been your own *S.* ii. 162

*I w.*, you joy, Sir, of a Tyrant gone *S.* vi. 305

What further could *I w.*, the *fo*p to do *S.* vii. 53

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*W.*, he had blotted for himself before *D.* i. 134

*Nor w.*, an Angel whom *I lov'd* a Man *E.A.* 70

And what young *AMMON w.*, but *w.*, in vain *E.S.* ii. 117

*I've* often *w.*, that *I had* clear *I.H.* ii. 15

But *w.*, it Stilton for his sake *I.H.* ii. 168

*I w.*, the man a dinner, and sat still *P.S.* 152

He saw, he *w.*, and to the prize aspir'd *R.L.* ii. 30

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And who but *w.*, to invert the laws *E.M.* i. 129

## Wishing.

Yet always *w.*, to retreat *I.H.* ii. 127

And nobly *w.*, Party-rage to cease *M.E.* iii. 149

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Thou whom the Nine with *Plautus' w.* inspire *A.* 7

Fruits of dull Heat, and Sootierkins of *W.*, *D.* i. 126

Or, if to *W.*, a coxcomb make pretence *D.* i. 177

Teach Oaths to Gamesters and to Nobles *W.*, *D.* i. 204

This arch Absurd, that *w.*, and fool delights *D.* i. 221

Thron'd on seven hills, the Antichrist of *w.*, *D.* ii. 16

A fool's no just a copy of a *w.*, *D.* ii. 48

A *W.*, it was, and call'd the phantom Moore *D.* ii. 50

Where as he fish'd her nether realms for *W.*, *D.* ii. 101

No rag, no scrap, of all the beau, or *w.*, *D.* ii. 119

Judge of all present, past, or future *w.*, *D.* ii. 376

Equal in *w.*, and equally polite *D.* iii. 181

Lo! *Ambrose Philips* is prefer'd for *W.*, *D.* iii. 326

And *W.*, dreads Exile, Penalties, and Pains *D.* iv. 22

A *w.*, with dunces, and a dunce with wits *D.* iv. 90

And (last and worst) with all the cant of *w.*, *D.* iv. 99

A heavy Lord shall hang at ev'ry *W.*, *D.* iv. 132

Bind rebel *W.*, and double chain on chain *D.* iv. 158

There *TALBOT* sunk, and was a *W.*, no more *D.* iv. 168

The critic Eye, that Microscope of *W.*, *D.* iv. 233

As much Estate, and Principle, and *W.*, *D.* iv. 325

True, he had *w.*, to make the value rise *D.* iv. 377

*W.*, shoots in vain its momentary fires *D.* iv. 633

And pleas'd to 'scape from Flattery to *W.*, *E.* i. 12

With *w.*, well-natur'd, and with books well-bred *E.* iv. 8

Have Humour, *W.*, a native Ease and Grace *E.* iv. 27  
 Critics in *W.*, or Life, are hard to please *E.* iv. 29  
 Their *W.*, still sparkling, and their flames still warm *E.* iv. 72

Authors are partial to their *w.*, 'tis true *E.C.* 17

In search of *w.*, these lose their common sense *E.C.* 28

And wisely curb'd proud man's pretending *w.*, *E.C.* 53

So vast is art, so narrow human *w.*, *E.C.* 61

Some, to whom Heav'n in *w.*, has been profuse *E.C.* 80

For *w.*, and judgment often are at strife *E.C.* 82

Pride, where *w.*, fails, steps in to our defence *E.C.* 209

A perfect Judge will read each work of *w.*, *E.C.* 233

The gen'rous pleasure to be charm'd with *w.*, *E.C.* 238

In *w.*, as nature, what affects our hearts *E.C.* 243

As men of breeding, sometimes men of *w.*, *E.C.* 259

One glaring Chaos, and wild heap of *w.*, *E.C.* 292

True *W.*, is Nature to advantage dress'd *E.C.* 297

So modest plainness sets off sprightly *w.*, (*rep.*) *E.C.* 302

Thus *W.*, like Faith, by each man is apply'd *E.C.* 396

Which not alone the southern *w.*, sublines *E.C.* 400

Regard not then if *W.*, be old or new *E.C.* 406

How the *w.*, brightens! how the style refines *E.C.* 421

And are but damn'd for having too much *w.*, *E.C.* 429

What wonder modes in *W.*, should take their turn *E.C.* 447

The current folly proves the ready *w.*, *E.C.* 449

Parties in *W.*, attend on those of State *E.C.* 456

For envy'd *W.*, like Sol eclips'd, makes known *E.C.* 468

Unhappy *W.*, like most mistaken things *E.C.* 494

What is this *W.*, which must our cares employ *E.C.* 500

If *W.*, so much from Ign'rance undergo *E.C.* 508

Tho' *w.*, and art conspire to move your mind *E.C.* 531

Nay wits had pensions, and young Lords had *w.*, *E.C.* 539

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He, who supreme in judgment, as in *w.*, *E.C.* 657

Fierce for the liberties of *w.*, and bold *E.C.* 717

To him the *w.*, of Greece and Rome was known *E.C.* 727

With all the rash dexterity of *w.*, (*rep.*) *E.M.* ii. 84

*W.*, Spirit, Faculties, but make it worse *E.M.* ii. 146

What crops of *w.*, and honesty appear *E.M.* ii. 185

Be Man the *W.*, and Tyrant of the whole *E.M.* iii. 50

While still too wide or short is human *W.*, *E.M.* iii. 90

Ere *W.*, oblique had broke that steady light *E.M.* iii. 231

A *W.*'s a feather, and a Chief's a rod *E.M.* iv. 247

And are, besides, too mortal for a *W.*, *E.S.* i. 4

Come Henley's Oration, Osborne's *W.*, *E.S.* i. 68

The *W.*, of Cheats, the Courage of a Whore *E.S.* i. 165

While Roman Spirit charms, and Attic *W.*, *E.S.* ii. 84

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In *w.*, a Man's Simplicity, a Child *E.P.* xi. 2

The sprightly *W.*, the lively Eye *I.H.* i. 45

Tells me *I have* more Zeal than *W.*, *I.H.* ii. 568

But show'd his Breeding and his *W.*, *I.H.* ii. 172

Make but his Riches equal to his *W.*, *I.H.* iii. 18

Faithless thro' Piety, and dup'd thro' *w.*, *M.E.* i. 92

A Fool, with more of *W.*, than half mankind *M.E.* ii. 200

Less *W.*, than Mimic, more a *W.*, than wise *M.E.* ii. 43

She s'ns with Poets thro' pure Love of *W.*, *M.E.* ii. 76

Flavia's a *W.*, has too much sense to pray *M.E.* ii. 87

For true Non-sensing puzzles more than *W.*, *M.E.* ii. 114

So much the Fury still out-ran the *W.*, *M.E.* ii. 127

The gen'rous God, who *W.*, and Gold refines *M.E.* ii. 289

Yet was not Cotta void of *w.*, or worth *M.E.* iii. 178

Whose table, *W.*, or modest Merit share *M.E.* iii. 241

No *W.*, to flatter left of all his store *M.E.* iii. 311

He pledg'd it to the knight; the knight had *w.*, *M.E.* iii. 363

What late he call'd a Blessing, now was *W.*, *M.E.* iii. 377

But has the *w.*, to make the most of little *M.* iii. 10

Seen with *W.*, and Beauty seldom *M.* vi. 2

The mushrooms shew his *w.*, was sudden *M.* xii. 11

Wisdom and *w.*, in vain reclaim *O.* iii. 3

And Curles, and Poetry and Pope *P.S.* 26

Still to one Bishop Philips seem a *w.*, *P.S.* 100

Yet *w.*, ne'er tastes, and beauty ne'er enjoys *P.S.* 312

His *w.*, all see-saw, between that and *this P.S.* 323

*W.*, that can creep, and pride that licks the dust *P.S.* 333

The damning critic, half approving *w.*, *P.S.* 344

Yet soft by nature, more a dupe than *w.*, *P.S.* 368

Parent of vapours and of female *w.*, *R.L.* iv. 59

Sigh, while his Chloe blind to *W.*, and Worth *S.* iv. 42

If 'time improve our *W.*, as well as Wine *S.* v. 49

I hold that *W.*, a Classic, good in law *S.* v. 56

His Moral pleases, not his pointed *w.*, *S.* v. 76

Of Shakespear's Nature, and of Cowley's *W.* *S.* v. 83  
 And call for pen and ink to show our *W.* *S.* v. 180  
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 And heals with Morals, what it hurts with *W.* *S.* vi. 262  
*W.* grew polite, and Numbers learn'd to flow *S.* v. 266  
 How Van wants grace, who never wanted *W.* *S.* v. 289  
 There still remains to mortify a *W.* *S.* v. 304  
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 But Kings in *W.*, may want discerning Spirit *S.* v. 385  
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 He bought at thousands, what with better *w.* *S.* vi. 236  
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 And, lest we err by *W.*'s wild dancing light *D.* i. 175  
 Or one vain *w.*, that might a hundred tire *E.C.* 45  
 Encourag'd thus, *W.*'s Titans brav'd the skies *E.C.* 552  
 And here restor'd *W.* fundamental laws *E.C.* 722  
 For *W.*, false mirror held up Nature's light *E.M.* iv. 393  
 Blockheads with reason wicked *w.*—s abhor *D.* iii. 175  
*W.*, who like owls, see only in the dark *D.* iii. 192  
 When Dulness smiling—"Thus revive the *W.*" *D.* iv. 119  
*W.* have short Memories, and Dunces none *D.* iv. 620  
 Ev'n rival *W.* did Voiture's death deplore *E.* iv. 15  
 Some have at first for *W.*, then Poets past *E.C.* 36  
 Some neither can for *W.* nor Critics pass *E.C.* 38  
 But following *w.* from that intention stray'd *E.C.* 104  
 Great *w.* sometimes may gloriously offend *E.C.* 159  
 To teach vain *W.* a science little known *E.C.* 199  
 And but so mimic ancient *w.* at best *E.C.* 331  
 Contending *w.* become the sport of fools *E.C.* 517  
 Nay *w.* had pensions, and young Lords had wit *E.C.* 539  
 By *W.*, than Critics in as wrong Quotations *E.C.* 664  
 Judicious *W.* spread wide the Ridicule *E.S.* i. 61  
 Let Courtly *W.* to *W.* afford supply *E.S.* ii. 171  
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 Not of the *W.* his foes, but Fools his friends *Mi.* iii. 14  
 Ev'n *Button's W.* to Worms shall turn *Mi.* iv. 39  
 While *W.* and Templars ev'ry sentence raise *P.S.* 211  
 I ne'er with *w.* or wifings pass'd my days *P.S.* 223  
 Received of *w.* an undistinguish'd race *P.S.* 237  
 What tho' no credit doubting *W.* may give *R.L.* i. 39  
 And *w.* take lodgings in the sound of Bow *R.L.* iv. 118  
 Weighs the Men's *w.* against the Lady's hair *R.L.* v. 72  
 At length the *w.* mount up, the hairs subside *R.L.* v. 74  
 There Hero's *w.* are kept in pond'rous vases *R.L.* v. 115  
 But for the *W.* of either Charles's days *S.* v. 107  
 Courts are too much for *w.* so weak as mine *S.* viii. 280

**Witch.**

Did ever Proteus, Merlin, any *w.* *S.* iii. 152  
 In spite of *w.*—es, devils, dreams, and fire *S.* vi. 313

**Witchcraft.**

You give all royal *W.* to the Devil *S.* vi. 219

**With, Within, Without.—Passim.****Withdraw.**

I get a whisper, and *w.* *I.H.* ii. 638  
 Blush, Grandeur, blush! proud Courts *w.* your blaze  
*M.E.* iii. 281

**Withdrawn.**

The Guests *w.* had left the Treat *I.H.* ii. 196

**Withdraw.**

*W.* his hand, and clos'd the pompous page *D.* iv. 114  
 Saw others happy, and with sighs *w.* *E.* v. 8  
 For, that sad moment, when the Sylphs *w.* *R.L.* iv. 11  
 So Rome's great founder to the heav'n's *w.* *R.L.* v. 125

**Wither.**

Fade ev'ry blossom, *w.* ev'ry tree *A.* 33

**Wither'd.**

Smote ev'ry Brain, and *w.* ev'ry Bay *D.* iv. 10

Starts from her trance, and trims her *w.* bays *E.C.* 698  
 Now nothing left, but *w.*, pale, and shrunk *Mi.* iii. 25  
 Their beauty *w.*, and their verdure lost *W.* 10

**With'ring.**

Now warm in love, now *w.* in my bloom *E.A.* 37

**Withers.**

Where wretch'd *W.*, Ward, and Gildon rest *D.* i. 276  
 Here, *W.* rest! thou bravest, gentlest mind *Eph.* ix. 1  
*W.*, adieu! yet not with thee remove *Eph.* ix. 7

**Withheld.**

Foreseen by me, but ah! *w.* from mine *D.* iii. 276

**Withhold.**

*W.* the pension, and set up the head *D.* iv. 96

**Withstand.**

But, Madam, if the Fates *w.*, and you *E.* iv. 57  
 Present, the tides or tempests to *w.* *E.M.* iii. 101  
 No Pow'r, when Virtue claims it, can *w.* *E.S.* ii. 119  
 When Florio speaks what virgin could say *R.L.* i. 97

**Withstood.**

So long by watchful Ministers *w.* *M.E.* iii. 136

**Withing.**

A Beau and *W.* perish'd in the throng *R.L.* v. 59  
 Those half-learn'd *w.*—s, num'rous in our isle *E.C.* 40  
 I ne'er with wits or *w.* pass'd my days *P.S.* 223

**Witness.**

Takes God to *w.* he affects your cause *S.* vii. 76  
*W.*, great Ammon! by whose horns I swore *D.* iv. 387

**Witty.**

His time, the Muse, the *w.*, and the fair *E.* iv. 10  
 Handsome and *w.*, yet a Friend *Mi.* viii. 4  
 Whose buzz the *w.* and the fair annoys *P.S.* 311

**Wizard.**

With that a *W.* Old his *Cup* extends *D.* iv. 517  
 A *w.* told him in these words our fate *M.E.* iii. 134  
 And hence th' egregious *w.* shall foredoom *R.L.* v. 139  
 New *w.*—s rise: I see my *Cibber* there *D.* iii. 266

**Woe.**

Led thro' a sad variety of *w.* *E.A.* 36  
 Come! with thy looks, thy words, relieve my *w.* *E.A.* 119  
 Thro' dreary wastes, and weep each other's *w.* *E.A.* 242  
 Who fancy Bliss to Vice, to Virtue *W.* *E.M.* iv. 94  
 Lay Fortune-struck, a spectacle of *W.* *Mi.* ii. 3  
 Shrieks of *w.* *O.* i. 89  
 And wild Ambition well deserves its *w.* *P.C.* 12  
 Th' impending *w.* sat heavy on his breast *R.L.* ii. 54  
 On the rich quilt sinks with becoming *w.* *R.L.* iv. 35  
 For others' good, or melt at others' *w.* *U.L.* 46  
 And bear about the mockery of *w.* *U.L.* 57  
 Teach me to feel another's *W.* *U.P.* 37  
 That well-known name awakens all my *w.*—s *E.A.* 30  
 Then, ages hence, when all my *w.* are o'er *E.A.* 345  
 The well-sung *w.* will soothe my pensive ghost *E.A.* 365  
 And helps, another creature's wishes and *w.* *E.M.* iii. 52

**Woful.**

What *w.* stuff this madrigal would be *E.C.* 418  
 If true, a *w.* likeness; and if lies *S.* v. 412

**Wolves.**

*W.* gave thee suck, and savage Tigers fed *A.* 90  
 Silence, ye *W.*! while Ralph to Cynthia howls *D.* iii. 165  
 The lambs with *w.* shall graze the verdant mead *M.* 77  
 Loud as the *W.*, on Orcas' stormy steep *S.* v. 328

**Wolsey.**

Sejanus, *W.*, hurt not honest Fleury *E.S.* i. 51  
 Call Verres, *W.*, any odious name *E.S.* ii. 137

**Woman.**

Here rests a *W.*, good without pretence *Eph.* vi. 1  
 The Saint sustain'd it, but the *W.* died *Eph.* vi. 10  
 Europe a *W.*, Child, or Dotard rule *M.E.* i. 93  
*W.* and Fool are two hard things to hit *M.E.* ii. 113  
 A *W.*'s seen in Private life alone *M.E.* ii. 200  
 But ev'ry *W.* is at heart a Rake *M.E.* ii. 216  
*W.*'s at best a Contradiction still *M.E.* ii. 270  
 That *W.* is a Worm, we find *Mi.* iv. 9  
 I know a reasonable *W.* *Mi.* viii. 3

The *W.*'s deaf and does not hear *Mi.* viii. 12  
*Be this a W.'s Fame: with this unblest M.E.* ii. 281  
 And once inclos'd in *W.* beauteous mould *R.L.* i. 48  
 And think not, when *W.* transient breath is fled *R.L.* i. 51  
 Scarecrow to boys, the breeding *w.* curse *S.* viii. 268  
*And value books, as w—en men, for Dress E.C.* 306  
 Priests, Princes, *W.*, no dissemblers here *M.E.* i. 177  
*W.* and fools must like him or he dies *M.E.* i. 183  
 Most *W.* have no Characters at all *M.E.* ii. 2  
 In *W.*, two almost divide the kind *M.E.* ii. 208  
 Oft, when the world imagine *w.* stray *R.L.* i. 91  
 Are, as when *w.*, wond'rous fond of place *R.L.* iii. 36  
 The other slights for *W.*, sports, and wines *S.* vi. 272

**Womankind.**

Severe to all, but most to *W.* *E.* iv. 32  
 Is gentle love, and charms all *w.* *E.M.* ii. 190  
 Scarce once herself, by turns all *w.* *M.E.* ii. 116

**Won.**

The race by vigour, not by vaunts is *w.* *D.* ii. 59  
 But when by Man's audacious labour *w.* *M.E.* iii. 11  
 At *Corticelli's* he the Raffle *w.* *Mi.* ix. 39  
 The *Knaave w.* *Sonica*, which I had chose *Mi.* ix. 51  
 This hand, which *w.* it, shall for ever wear *R.L.* iv. 138  
 And Heav'n is *w.* by Violence of Song *S.* v. 240

**Wonder.**

And saints with *w.* heard the vows I made *E.A.* 114  
 The world's just *w.*, and ev'n thine, O Rome *E.C.* 248  
 What *w.* modes in Wit should take their turn *E.C.* 447  
 Alas what *w.*! Man's superior part *E.M.* ii. 39  
 Have I, in silent *w.*, seen such things *E.S.* i. 109  
 Wharton, the scorn and *w.* of our days *M.E.* i. 180  
 Dryden alone (what *w.*?) came not nigh *P.S.* 245  
 What *w.* then, fair nymph, thy hairs should feel *R.L.* iii. 177  
*W.* of Kings! like whom, to mortal eyes *S.* v. 29  
 No *w.* then, when all was love and sport *S.* v. 151  
 No *w.* some folks bow, and think them Kings *S.* viii. 211  
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And tho' no Science, fully *w.* the seven *M.E.* iv. 44  
Who, if they have not, think not *w.* their care *S.* v. 267  
Poor, and disarm'd, and hardly *w.* your hate *S.* vii. 12

**Worthier.**

Bid Temples, *w.* of the God, ascend *M.E.* iv. 198

**Worthless.**

I scarce can think him such a *w.* thing *S.* v. 209  
A senseless, *w.*, and unhonour'd crowd *S.* v. 306

**Worthy.**  
Well-purg'd, and *w.* Settle, Banks, and Broome *D. i.* 146  
A shaggy Tap'stry, *w.* to be spread *D. ii.* 143  
O *w.* thou of Egypt's wise abodes *D. iii.* 207  
*W.* to fill Pythagoras's place *D. iv.* 572  
Oh fool! to think God hates the *w.* mind *E.S. iv.* 189  
The *w.* Youth shall ne'er be in a rage *E.S. i.* 48  
But does the Court a *w.* Man remind *E.S. ii.* 74  
Mine, as a Friend to ev'ry *w.* mind *E.S. ii.* 203  
But that the *W.* and the Good shall say *Eph. xi.* 11  
These are Imperial Works, and *w.* Kings *M.E. iv.* 204  
That tends to make one *w.* man my foe *P.S.* 284  
How dar'st thou let one *w.* man be poor *S. ii.* 118  
White gloves, and linen *w.* Lady Mary *S. iii.* 164  
Or what remain'd, so *w.* to be read *S. v.* 137  
A *w.* member, no small fool, a Lord *S. vi.* 185

**Wot.**

What is't to me (a passenger God *w.*) *S. vi.* 296

**Would, Wouldst.—Passim.****Wound.**

And Hell's grim Tyrant feel th' eternal *w.* *M.* 48  
Like Gods they fight, nor dread a mortal *w.* *R.L. v.* 44  
Short is his joy; he feels the fiery *w.* *W.F.* 113  
*Pours balm into the bleeding lover's w—s O. i.* 29  
*W.*, Charms, and Ardors were no sooner read *R.L. i.* 119

Heav'n's, what new *w.!* and how her old have bled *W.F.* 322

*This taste the honey, and not w. the flow'r E.M. ii.* 90  
Willing to *w.*, and yet afraid to strike *P.S.* 203  
The fewer still you name, you *w.* the more *S. i.* 43  
The Poets learn'd to please, and not to *w.* *S. v.* 258

**Wounded.**

That, like a *w.* snake, drags its slow length along *E.C.* 357

Bleeds in the Forest like a *w.* hart *W.F.* 84

**Wounds.**

Yet absent, *w.* an honest author's fame *P.S.* 292  
And with her dart the flying deer she *w.* *W.F.* 180

**Wrangle.**

And all the question (*w.* ne'er so long) *E.M. i.* 49

**Wrangling.**

A Scorn for *w.*, yet a Zeal for Truth *Eph. ii.* 8

**Wrap.**

Not *w.* up Oranges, to pelt your sire *D. i.* 236  
Receive, and *w.* me in eternal rest *E.A.* 302  
*W.* my cold limbs, and shade my lifeless face *M.E. i.* 249  
To *w.* me in the universal shade *S. i.* 96

**Wraps.**

*W.* in her veil, and frees from sense of shame *D. iv.* 336

**Wrapt.**

*W.* up in Self, a God without a Thought *D. iv.* 485  
Peace stole her wing, and *w.* the world in sleep *S. v.* 401  
But what, or where, the fates have *w.* in night *R.L. ii.* 104  
*W.* in a gown, for sickness or for show *R.L. iv.* 36  
There *w.* in clouds the blueish hills ascend *W.F.* 24

**Wrath.**

Or which must end me, a Fool's *w.* or love *P.S.* 30  
To read in Greek the *w.* of Peleus' son *S. v.* 53

**Wreath.**

Why rail they then, if but a *W.* of mine *E.S. ii.* 138  
Not Waller's *W.* can hide the Nation's Scar *E.S. ii.* 230  
That adds this *w.* of Ivy to thy Bays *Su.* 10  
Accept the *w.* which you deserve alone *Su.* 57  
*Twinkl'd with the w—s Parnassian laurels yield E.M. iv.* 11  
See Nature hasten her earliest *w.* to bring *M.* 23  
With golden crowns and *w.* of heav'nly flow'rs *R.L. i.* 34  
Let *w.* of Triumph now my temples twine *R.L. iii.* 161  
On Cooper's Hill eternal *w.* shall grow *W.F.* 265

**Wreathe.**

When Dukes and Butchers join to *w.* my crown *D. i.* 223

**Wreath'd.**

For this with tort'ring irons *w.* around *R.L. iv.* 100

**Wreck'd.**

Being on Being *w.*, and world on world *E.M. i.* 254

**Wren.**

While *W.* with sorrow to the grave descends *D. iii.* 329

**Wretch.**

And to the *w.!* whose vile, whose insect lust *D. iv.* 415  
Ah *w.!* believ'd the spouse of God in vain *E.A.* 177  
Wise *W.!* with Pleasures too refin'd to please *M.E. ii.* 95  
The *w.* he starves"—and piously denies *M.E. iii.* 104  
The *W.* that trusts them, or the Rogue that cheats *M.E. iii.* 238

The *w.*, who living sav'd a candle's end *M.E. iii.* 292  
Ungrateful *w.*, with mimic airs grown prett' *Mi. ix.* 65  
*W.* that I was, how often have I swore *Mi. ix.* 67  
Or, as Ixion fix'd, the *w.* shall feel *R.L. ii.* 133  
Satire be kind, and let the *w.* alone *S. iii.* 135  
*Man? and for ever? W.!* what would'st thou have *S. vi.* 252

Curs'd be the *w.*, so venial and so vain *S. vii.* 63  
*Heav'n first taught letters for some w.'s aid E.A.* 51  
*And w—es hang that jury-men may dine R.L. iii.* 22

**Wretched.**

Where *w.* Withers, Ward, and Gildon rest *D. i.* 296  
A vain, unquiet, glitt'ring, *w.* Thing *E. iv.* 54  
We, *w.* subjects, tho' to lawful sway *E.M. ii.* 149  
Mark by what *w.* steps their glory grows *E.M. iv.* 291  
Arraign no mightier Thief than *w.* *Wild E.S. ii.* 39  
And *w.* Shylock, spite of Shylock's Wife *M.E. iii.* 94  
Thy life more *w.*, Cutler, was confess'd *M.E. iii.* 321  
Seiz'd and tied down to judge, how *w.* *I. P.S.* 33  
A *w.* Sylph too fondly interpos'd *R.L. iii.* 150  
"O *w.* maid!" she spread her hands and cry'd (*rep.*) *R.L. iv.* 95

With *w.* Av'rice, or as *w.* Love *S. iii.* 56  
*W.* indeed! but far more *w.* yet *S. vii.* 29  
Ah *w.* shepherd, what avails thy art *Su.* 33

**Wrinkled.**

Her *w.* form in black and white array'd *R.L. iv.* 28

**Writ.**

In time to come, may pass for holy *w.* *S. viii.* 287  
Of ancient *w.* unlocks the learned store *W.F.* 247  
*In eldest time, ere mortals w. or read D. i.* 9  
That once so flutter'd, and that once so *w.* *D. ii.* 120  
On Poets' Tombs see Benson's titles *w.* *D. iii.* 325  
With the same spirit that its author *w.* *E.C.* 234  
Jilts rul'd the state, and statesmen farces *w.* *E.C.* 538  
Might boldly censure, as he boldly *w.* *E.C.* 658  
You grow correct, that once with Rapture *w.* *E.S. i.* 4  
Against your worship when had *S—k w.* *E.S. ii.* 158  
*W.* not, and Chartres scarce could write or read *E.S. ii.* 186  
*W.* underneath the Country signs *I.H. ii.* 92 s  
There he stopp'd short, nor since has *w.* a title *Mi. iii.* 9  
How Beaumont's judgment check'd what Fletcher *w.* *S. v.* 84

And ev'ry flow'ry Courtier *w.* Romance *S. v.* 146  
What pert, low Dialogue has Farquhar *w.* *S. v.* 288  
As Eusden, Philips, Settle *w.* of Kings *S. v.* 417

**Write.**

Shall this a *Passquin*, that a *Grumbler w.* *D. iii.* 182  
And *w.* about it, Goddess, and about it *D. iv.* 252  
Few *w.* to those, and none can live to these *E. iv.* 30  
I gave it you to *w.* again *E. vi.* 16  
You'd *w.* as smooth again on glass *E. vi.* 21  
O *w.* it not my hand—the name appears *E.A.* 13  
Yet *w.*, oh *w.* me all, that I may join *E.A.* 41  
Ah, come not, *w.* not, think not once of me *E.A.* 291  
These born to judge, as well as those to *w.* *E.C.* 14  
Each burns alike, who can, or cannot *w.* *E.C.* 30  
There are who judge still worse than he can *w.* *E.C.* 35  
*W.* dull receipts how poems may be made *E.C.* 115  
For who can rail so long as they can *w.* *E.C.* 599  
Garth did not *w.* his own Dispensary *E.C.* 619  
They judge with fury, but they *w.* with fle'me *E.C.* 662  
Writ not, and Chartres scarce could *w.* or read *E.S. ii.* 186  
But Pens can forge, my Friend, that cannot *w.* *E.S. ii.* 188

And *w.* next winter more *Essays on Man* *E.S.* ii. 255  
 'Tis well—but Artists! who can paint or *w.* *M.E.* ii. 131  
 If foes, they *w.*, if friends, they read me dead *P.S.* 32  
 He'll *w.* a *Journal*, or he'll turn *Divine* *P.S.* 54  
 I too could *w.*, and I am twice as tall *P.S.* 103  
 Why did I *w.*? what sin to me unknown *P.S.* 125  
 And knowing *Walsh*, would tell me I could *w.* *P.S.* 136  
 And borne to *w.*, converse, and live with ease *P.S.* 196  
 I sought no homage from the Race that *w.* *P.S.* 219  
 Heav'n's! was I born for nothing but to *w.* *P.S.* 272  
 And *w.* what'er he pleas'd, except his Will *P.S.* 379  
 I'd *w.* no more—Not *w.*? but then I think *S.* i. 11  
 Fools rush into my head, and so I *w.* *S.* i. 14  
 Or if you needs must *w.*, *w.* CÆSAR's praise *S.* i. 21  
 Or whiten'd wall provoke the skew'r to *w.* *S.* i. 98  
 Such as a King might read, a Bishop *w.* *S.* i. 152  
 The men, who *w.* such verse as we can read *S.* v. 153  
 But those who cannot *w.*, and those who can *S.* v. 187  
 We needs will *w.* Epistles to the King *S.* v. 369  
 Besides, a fate attends on all I *w.* *S.* v. 408  
 I told you when I went, I could not *w.* *S.* vi. 28  
 To court applause by printing what I *w.* *S.* vi. 150  
 If such the plague and pains to *w.* by rule *S.* vi. 180  
 These *w.* to Lords, some mean reward to get *S.* vii. 25  
 Those *w.* because all *w.*, and so have still *S.* vii. 27  
 But let them *w.* for you, each rogue impairs *S.* vii. 99

**Writer.**

And all the *W.* lives in ev'ry line *E.* iv. 2  
 And while self-love each jealous *w.* rules *E.C.* 516  
 In ev'ry work regard the *w.*'s End *E.C.* 255  
 Some foreign *w*—s, some our own despise *E.C.* 394  
 My Liege! why *W.* little claim your thought *S.* v. 356  
 "But Sir, of *w.*?" "Swift, for closer style *S.* viii. 72

**Writes.**

Ev'n Ralph repents, and Henley *w.* no more *D.* i. 216  
 Ten censure wrong, for one who *w.* amiss *E.C.* 6  
 Glows while he reads, but trembles as he *w.* *E.C.* 198  
 Plu—Plutarch, what's his name that *w.* his life *E.F.S.*  
 His Prince, that *w.* in Verse, and has his ear *E.S.* i. 46  
 Who *w.* to make his barrenness appear *P.S.* 181  
 Whu *w.* a Libel, or who copies out *P.S.* 290

**Writing.**

For *w.* Pamphlets, and for roasting Popes *D.* iii. 284  
 Appear in *w.* or in judging ill *E.C.* 2  
 True ease in *w.* comes from art, not chance *E.C.* 362  
 Nature's chief Master-piece is *w.* well *E.C.* 724  
 But ease in *w.* flows from Art, not chance *S.* vi. 178  
 Excuse for *w.*, and for *w.* ill *S.* vii. 28  
 Are Fathers of the Church for *w.* less *S.* vii. 98  
 Nor praise nor blame the *w*—s, but the men *E.C.* 413  
 The morals blacken'd, when the *w.* scape *P.S.* 352

**Written.**

Already *w.*—wash it out, my tears *E.A.* 14  
 And censure freely who have *w.* well *E.C.* 16  
 To *w.* Wisdom, as another's, less *M.E.* i. 13

**Wrong.**

To cavil, censure, dictate, right or *w.* *D.* ii. 377  
 The RIGHT DIVINE of Kings to govern *w.* *D.* iv. 188  
 Till drown'd was Sense, and Shame, and Right, and *W.*  
*D.* iv. 625  
 Ten censure *w.* for one who writes amiss *E.C.* 6  
 And smooth or rough, with them is right or *w.* *E.C.* 338  
 By chance go right, they purposely go *w.* *E.C.* 427  
 Who, if once *w.*, will needs be always so *E.C.* 569  
 Nor suffers Horace more in *w.* Translations (*rep.*) *E.C.*  
 663  
 Is only this, if God has plac'd him *w.* (*rep.*) *E.M.* i. 50  
 Pleasure, or *w.*, or rightly understood *E.M.* ii. 92  
 One must go right, the other may go *w.* *E.M.* iii. 94  
 And right, too rigid, harden into *w.* *E.M.* iii. 193  
 His can't be *w.* whose life is in the right *E.M.* iii. 306  
 Who risk the most, that take *w.* means or right *E.M.* iv.  
 86  
 And then mistook reverse of *w.* for right *M.E.* iii. 198  
 If *w.*, I smil'd; if right, I kiss'd the rod *P.S.* 158  
 For faith, Lord Fanny, you are in the *w.* *S.* i. 100  
 And, having once been *w.*, will be so still *S.* v. 131  
 Who felt the *w.*, or fear'd it, took th' alarm *S.* v. 255  
 To say too much, might do my honour *w.* *S.* vi. 12  
 If I am *w.*, oh teach my heart *U.P.* 31  
 Of *w*—s from Duchesses and Lady Maries *D.* ii. 136

Strange spleen to *S*—k! Do I *w.* the Man *E.S.* ii. 62  
 This jealous, waspish, *w*—head, rhyming race *S.* vi. 148

**Wrote.—See also Writing.**

Yet *w.* and flounder'd on in mere despair *D.* i. 120  
 The Mob of Gentlemen who *w.* with Ease *S.* v. 108

**Wrought.**

"What pow'r," he cries, "what pow'r these wonders  
*w.*?" *D.* iii. 250  
 What flatt'ring scenes our wand'ring fancy *w.* *E.* iii. 23  
 Becomes the stuff of which our dream is *w.* *M.E.* i. 48  
 Behold this *Equipage*, by *Mathers* *w.* *Mi.* ix. 29  
 Behold the hand that *w.* a Nation's cure *S.* v. 225

**Wry-mouth'd.**

Instructive work! whose *w.* portraiture *D.* ii. 145

**Wycherley.**

How Shadwell hasty, *w.* was slow *S.* v. 85

**Wyndham.**

There truant *W.* ev'ry Muse gave o'er *D.* iv. 167  
 Or *W.*; just to Freedom and the Throne *E.S.* ii. 88  
 Where *British* sighs from dying *W.* stole *Mi.* x. 11

**Wynkin.**

There Caxton slept, with *W.* at his side *D.* i. 149

**Y.**

The Flow'r's of Bubo, and the Flow of *Y*—g *E.S.* i. 68

**Yawn.**

And heard thy everlasting *y.* confess *D.* iv. 343  
 What Mortal can resist the *Y.* of Gods *D.* iv. 606  
 At ev'ry line, they stretch, they *y.*, they doze *D.* ii. 390  
 Ready to cast, I *y.*, I sigh, and sweat *S.* viii. 117

**Yawn'd.**

More had she spoke, but *y.*—All Nature nods *D.* iv. 605  
 And Navies *y.* for Orders on the Main *D.* iv. 618

**Yawning.**

And all thy *y.* daughters, encore *D.* iv. 60

**Ye.—Passim.****Year.**

There sav'd by spice, like mummies, many a *y.* *D.* i. 151  
 And ev'ry *y.* be duller than the last *D.* iii. 296  
 Signs following signs lead on the mighty *y.* *D.* iii. 321  
 Till Westminster's whole *y.* be holiday *D.* iii. 336  
 Thence the full harvest of the golden *y.* *E.M.* iii. 39  
 Because he wants a thousand pounds a *y.* *E.M.* iv. 192  
 Go live! for Heav'n's Eternal *Y.* is thine *Eph.* vii. 9  
 For life, six hundred pounds a *y.* *I.H.* ii. 25  
 Nor cross the Channel twice a *y.* *I.H.* ii. 315  
 This Phœbus promis'd (I forget the *y.*) *M.E.* ii. 283  
 What made Directors cheat in South-sea *y.* *M.E.* iii. 117  
 This *y.* a Reservoir, to keep and spare *M.E.* iii. 173  
 This man possess five hundred pounds a *y.* *M.E.* iii. 280  
 Some joy still lost, as each vain *y.* runs o'er *Mi.* v. 7  
 'Tis but the Fun'ral of the former *y.* *Mf.* v. 10  
 Let day improve on day, and *y.* on *y.* *Mf.* v. 15  
 And strains, from hard-bound brains, eight lines a *y.*  
*P.S.* 182  
 They scarce can bear their *Laureate* twice a *y.* *S.* i. 34  
 On brocoli and mutton, round the *y.* *S.* ii. 138  
 The Chan'ry takes your rents for twenty *y.* *S.* ii. 172  
 To him commit the hour, the day, the *y.* *S.* iv. 9  
 Suppose he wants a *y.*, will you compound *S.* v. 57  
 We shall not quarrel for a *y.* or two *S.* v. 61  
 I pluck out *y.* by *y.*, and hair by hair *S.* v. 64  
 And estimating Authors by the *y.* *S.* v. 67  
 Sir, he's your slave for twenty pound a *y.* *S.* vi. 8  
 With rhymes of this *per cent.* and that *per y.* *S.* vii. 56  
 And lavish nature paints the purple *Y.* *Sph.* 28  
 The various seasons of the rolling *y.* *Sph.* 38  
 But blest with her, 'tis spring throughout the *y.* *Sph.* 84  
 Grieve for an hour, perhaps, then mourn a *y.* *U.L.* 50  
 There the first roses of the *y.* shall blow *U.L.* 66  
 A standing sermon at each *y.*'s expense *M.E.* iv. 21  
 Long as the *Y.* dull circle seems to run *D.* iii. 37  
 (His only suit) for twice three *y*—s before *D.* iii. 38

And Pope's, ten *y.* to comment and translate *D.* iii. 332  
 This small well-polish'd Gem, the work of *y.* *E.* iii. 40  
 Blooms in thy colours for a thousand *y.* *E.* iii. 58  
 Whole *y.* neglected, for some months ador'd *E.* iv. 43  
 Condemn'd whole *y.* of absence to deplore *E.A.* 361  
 When Patriarch-wits surviv'd a thousand *y.* *E.C.* 479  
 When mellowing *y.* their full perfection give *E.C.* 490  
 As who began a thousand *y.* ago *E.M.* i. 76  
 One self-approving hour whole *y.* outweighs *E.M.* iv. 255  
 Strike? why the man was hang'd ten *y.* ago *E.S.* ii. 55  
 Else might he take to Virtue some *y.* hence *E.S.* ii. 60  
 'Tis (let me see) three *y.* and more *I.H.* ii. 83 s  
 Swift fly the *y.*, and rise th' expected morn *M.* 21  
 The Courtier smooth who forty *y.* had shin'd *M.E.* i. 252  
 Full sixty *y.* the World has been her Trade *M.E.* ii. 123  
 See the wide waste of all-devouring *y.* *M.E.* v. 1  
 The sacred rust of twice ten hundred *y.* *M.E.* v. 38  
 This more than pays whole *y.* of thankless pain *Mi.* i. 5  
 With added *y.* if Life bring nothing new *Mi.* v. 5  
 Hours, days, and *y.* slide soft away *O.* iv. 10  
 This saving counsel, "Keep your piece nine *y.*" (*rep.*)  
*P.S.* 40

Great Homer died three thousand *y.* ago *P.S.* 124  
 Full ten *y.* slander'd, did he once reply *P.S.* 374  
 With his broad sabre next, a chief in *y.* *R.L.* iii. 55  
 Who died, perhaps, an hundred *y.* ago (*rep.*) *S.* v. 52  
 With growing *y.* the pleasing license grew *S.* v. 249  
*Y.* following *y.*, steal something ev'ry day *S.* vi. 72  
 To books and study gives seven *y.* complete *S.* vi. 117  
 Bright thro' the rubbish of some hundred *y.* *S.* vi. 166  
 Wicked as Pages, who in early *y.* *S.* vii. 39  
 Swears ev'ry place entail'd for *y.* to come *S.* viii. 160  
 Dim lights of life, that burn a length of *y.* *U.L.* 19  
 Her cheerful head, and leads the golden *y.* *W.F.* 92  
 Behold Villario's ten *y.*—s' toil complete *M.E.* iv. 79

## Yearly.

New graces *y.* like thy works display *E.* iii. 65  
 Whose cheerful Tenants bless their *y.* toil *M.E.* iv. 183

## Yellow.

Now blushing berries paint the *y.* grove *A.* 75  
 As all looks *y.* to the jaundic'd eye *E.C.* 559  
 Is *y.* dirt the passion of thy life *E.M.* iv. 279  
 Where tawdry *y.* strove with dirty red *M.E.* iii. 304  
 In *y.* meads of Asphodel *O.* i. 75  
 O'er sandy wilds were *y.* harvests spread *W.F.* 88  
 The *y.* carp, in scales bedropp'd with gold *W.F.* 144

Yes, Yea.—*Passim.*

## Yesterday.

What the fine gentlemen wore *y.* *E.C.* 330  
 That leaves the load of *y.* behind *S.* i. 82  
 Thou who since *y.* hast roll'd o'er all *S.* viii. 202

Yet.—*Passim.*

## Yews.

With all the mournful family of *Y.* *M.E.* iv. 96

## Y-fed.

On parchment scraps *y.*, and Wormius hight *D.* iii. 188

## Yield.

Just Gods! shall all things *y.* returns but love *A.* 76  
 Suck the thread in, then *y.* it out again *D.* iii. 58  
 Try what the open, what the covert *y.* *E.M.* i. 10  
 Learn from the birds what food the thickets *y.* *E.M.* iii.

173  
 Twin'd with the wreaths Parnassian laurels *y.* *E.M.* iv.

11  
 May *y.*, God knows, to strong temptation *I.H.* ii. 181  
 Nor yet shall Waller *y.* to time *I.H.* iv. 7  
 Their vines a shadow to their race shall *y.* *M.* 65  
 Tir'd, not determin'd, to the last we *y.* *M.E.* i. 43  
 Love, if it makes her *y.*, must make her hate *M.E.* ii. 134  
 Tir'd of the scene Parterres and Fountains *y.* *M.E.* iv. 87  
 I *y.*, at once, and sink into his arms *Mi.* ix. 96  
 Attend, and *y.* to what I now decide *Mi.* ix. 109  
 Whose trees in summer *y.* him shade *O.* iv. 7  
 As many more Manillo forc'd to *y.* *R.L.* iii. 51  
 Thus far both armies to Belinda *y.* *R.L.* iii. 65  
 Blest Thames's shores the brightest beauties *y.* *Sp.* 63  
 Cynthus and Hybla *y.* to Windsor-shade *Sp.* 63  
 And crown'd with corn their thanks to Ceres *y.* *Su.* 66  
 And curs'd with hearts unknowing how to *y.* *U.L.* 42

So may kind rains their vital moisture *y.* *W.* 15  
 Nor fragrant herds their native incense *y.* *W.* 48

## Yielding.

By Nature *y.*, stubborn but for fame *E.* iv. 35  
 Soft *y.* minds to Water glide away *R.L.* i. 61  
 And win my way by *y.* to the tide *S.* iii. 34  
 And *y.* Metal flow'd to human form *S.* v. 148

## Yields.

The silenc'd Preacher *y.* to potent strain *S.* v. 237  
 The Thistle springs, to which the Lily *y.* *Sp.* 90  
 Not proud Olympus *y.* a nobler sight *W.F.* 33  
 The swain with tears his frustrate labour *y.* *W.F.* 55  
 He gathers health from herbs the forests *y.* *W.F.* 241

## Yoke.

Cages for gnats and chains to *y.* a flea *R.L.* v. 121

Yon, Yonder.—*Passim.*

## Yore.

But Satan now is wiser than of *y.* *M.E.* iii. 351  
 Where are those troops of Poor that thro'g'd of *y.* *S.* vii.  
 113

## York.

Ask where's the North? at *Y.*, 'tis on the Tweed *E.M.*  
 ii. 222

You, Your, Yours.—*Passim.*

## Young.

And whisk 'em back to Evans, *Y.*, and Swift *D.* ii. 116  
 How *y.* Latetia, softer than the down *D.* ii. 333  
 The *y.*, the old, who feel her inward way *R.L.* i. 73  
 Safe and unseen the *y.* Æneas past *D.* iv. 73  
 When first *y.* Maro in his boundless mind *E.C.* 130  
 Nay wits had pensions, and *y.* Lords had wit *E.C.* 539  
 Or turns *y.* Ammon loose to scourge mankind *E.M.* i. 160  
 The *y.* disease, that must subdue at length *E.M.* ii. 135  
 The *y.* dismiss'd to wander earth or air *E.M.* iii. 127  
 Go! and pretend your family is *y.* *E.M.* iv. 213  
 And what *y.* AMMON wish'd, but wish'd in vain *E.S.* ii.  
 117

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